

In cities, towns and villages,
 And by-ways not a few,
 His agents faithfully at their post,—
 He keeps them busy too.

Gambling saloons and grogeries,
 And *secret places* too,
 He's plann'd to please low classes,
 Of which they are not few.

"Young men," says he, "there you may go,
 And mingle with the crowd,
 And sing your songs and drink your glass ;
 Of this young men are proud.

"You may curse and swear, drink and fight,
 And rob your neighbor too ;
 Where you choose your feet may run,—
 I'll always help you through.

"To the ball-rooms and circus-grounds,
 All classes mix and go ;
 My agents do their very best
 To please both high and low.

"No worldly pleasure," Satan says,
 "Will I deny to thee ;
 No cross will I ask you to bear
 To come and follow me.

"Just do all that which you would like,
 Whatever it may be ;
 Though at the midnight hour, be sure
 I'm always there with thee.

"Ten thousand things I have not named,
 All which I give you free ;
 And all I ask of you is now
 My faithful subject be.

"Many youths I have train'd this way,
 Who *once* thought much of death ;
 Tremble I would to hear them pray—
 Now they don't pray a breath.

"Full well I knew the games to teach,
 Which young men liked to play ;
 True, some I had hard work to turn,
 But others soon gave way.