

O God, thy law is not bad.  
 In it may I go all the day.  
 For it can put me out of sin.

A bad boy can not go in thy way.  
 O God, let me not do an ill act.  
 For I am fed by my God.

My boy, go not in the way of ill.  
 To do an ill act, is to vex God.  
 Do it not tho' one bid you do it.

Say to me, O my God, do no sin,  
 The way of sin, is not thy way.  
 But thy way is all my joy.

Let me pay to my God his due.  
 And not go in the way of ill men.  
 For God is a foe to bad men.

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