

Twisting religion so with loyalty,
 As one could never live, and t'other die,
 And yet no sooner did their prince design,
 Their gables and perquisites to undermine,
 But all their passive doctrines laid aside ;
 " The Clergy their own principles deny'd ;"
 Unpreach'd their non-resisting cant, and pray'd
 To heaven for help, and to the Dutch for aid.
 The church chm'd all her doctrines back again ;
 And pulpet champions did the cause maintain,
 Flew in the face of all their former zeal,
 And non-resistance did at once repel.
 The rabbies say, it would be too prolix,
 To tie religion up to politicks ;
 The church's safety is *Suprema Lex*,
 And so, by a new figure of their own,
 Their former doctrines all at once disown.
 As laws, *post facto*, in the parliament,
 In urgent cases have obtain'd assent ;
 But are as dang'rous precedents laid by,
 Made lawful only of necessity.
 The Rev rend Fathers then in arms appear,
 And men of GOD, became the men of war.
 The nation, fir'd by them, to arms apply,
 Assault their antichristian monarchy ;
 To their due channel all our laws restore,
 And made things what they should ha' been before :
 But when they came to fill the vacant throne,
 And the pale priests look back on what they'd done,
 How English liberty began to thrive,
 And Church of England loyalty out-live :
 How all their persecuting days were done,
 And their deliv'rer plac'd upon the throne ;
 The priest (as priests are wont to do) turn'd tail ;
 They're Englishmen, and nature will prevail,
 Now they deplore the ruins they ha' made,
 And murmur for the master they betray'd :
 Excuse those crimes they could not make him mend,
 And suffer for the cause they can't defend :