

- B. When angels pour wrath's vials even, a
Will thousands sprinkled, not be driven
Where Watts's hymns, and songs of praise
Will ne'er be sung, or new names
What think'st thou Pedobaptists?
- B. When unlike Watts a writer roared
Must have recourse to "bark and rind"
With "Munster slime, and Newlight stum"
'Tis time to quit that is enough,
To show what spirit leads him.
- P. Say O my soul how canst thou stay,
And see thy friends thus led astray,
To Satan's errors made a prey.
O let me hasten far away,
And bid farewell to Baptists.
- B. Lord, take the beam from's eye I pray,
Restore him, for he is astray,
And when he goes, may't be away,
To realms of everlasting day,
To sing thy praise with Baptists.

a Rev. xvi. 17, 18, 19.

FINIS.