

As in the past we did present
 Them all, to vile iniquity
 That reigned in us, with the intent
 To sink us down in misery.

We then were void of rectitude,
 Enslaved to sin, that quelled our breath,
 And carnal bliss did us delude;
 By lust of which the end is death.

Made free of sin, we have the fruit
 Of serving God apart from strife,
 That will perfect and thus impute,
 His grace and give eternal life.

For the reward of sin is death,
 But grace endowed with love will give
 Us the free gift that guards our breath,
 That we through Christ our Lord may live.

PERSONIFICATION OF VIRTUE.

Greet that figure who is standing,
 For she's decked with spotless beauty,
 And with liberal mien, is handing
 Out her counsel as of duty.

Hark! she speaks, I'm not a stranger,
 But I'm courteous, pure and witty,
 Come ye maidens now in danger,
 Heed my words of gracious pity.

Gaze with ecstasy on my features,
 For my countenance is specious;
 Learn ye delicate human creatures,
 That a character is precious.