

What tho' with supplicating pray'r  
We begg'd our lives and goods she'd spare<sup>44</sup>;  
Not vainer vows, with fillier call,  
Elijah's prophets rais'd to Baal<sup>45</sup>;  
A worshipp'd stock of god, or goddess,  
Had better heard and understood us.  
So once Egyptians at the Nile  
Ador'd their guardian Crocodile,  
Who heard them first with kindest ear,  
And ate them to reward their pray'r<sup>46</sup>;  
And could he talk, as kings can do,  
Had made as gracious speeches too<sup>47</sup>.

Thus spite of pray'rs her schemes pursuing,  
She still went on to work our ruin;  
Annul'd our charters of releases<sup>48</sup>,  
And tore our title-deeds in pieces;  
Then sign'd her warrants of ejection,  
And gallows rais'd to stretch our necks on:  
And on these errands sent in rage,  
Her bailiff, and her hangman, Gage<sup>49</sup>.  
And at his heels, like dogs to bait us,  
Dispatch'd her *Posse Comitatus*<sup>50</sup>.