Where from the glorious mouth
Thy sentence will proceed,
Whose peircing sound will make thy heart,
Though hard as steel to bleed.

Then thou'l be bound both hand and foot,
With adamantine chains,
And then I'll drag thee down to hell
To bear eternal pains.

This is the reason why I left
The hold shades of night,
And to these fair celestial plains
Did take my lofty flight.

He also said one Sabbath day,
Before the sun resigned
The spacious sky to sable night,
To gratify your mind,

You walked abroad to such a house,
With one that I did send,
To tempt you to profane that day,
Which you did not intend.

plains,