

762 EARLY

SOLILOQUIES

AS ALSO

The daily Sacrifice :

OR, THE

LORD's Prayer

PARAPHRASED.

EDINBURGH:

Printed and Sold by *Robert Brown* in
Forrester's-Wynd, where are to be
had several other Pamphlets, 1719.

E A R L Y

S O L D I E R S

A S A L S O

The daily Sacrifice:

O R, T H E

L O R D ' S P R A Y E R

P A R A P H R A S E D.

E D I N B U R G H :

Printed and Sold by Robert Brown, in
St. Andrew's-Street, where are to be
found several other Pamphlets, 1719



Early Soliloquies.

I.

IN silent waiting while I muse,
And solitary lie,
When Sleep departeth from mine Eyes,
Then unto GOD I'll cry.

2.

Who in *Still small Voice* doth appear,
Unto his hidden ones,
Who from his Law turn not their Ears:
He noticeth their Groans.

3.

Of humane Converse when depriv'd,
Give Fellowship with Thee,
Eternal Fountain of all Bless,
That better'd I may be.

3. Jacob

4
4.
Jacob with th' Angel wrestl'd all Night
Unblest'd would not depart:
Mount, mount my Soul, till Day dawn, and
Day-star rise in my Heart.

5.
Many they have their Bodies pain'd,
And troubled are in Mind:
Grant Health unto thy Servant, LORD
And true Peace make to find.

6.
Some mortal Tutelars do choose
Their Watch-men for to be;
Let Angels, *Spirits ministring,*
Be Guardians to me.

7.
When I do hear the Winds to blow,
Of Changes every where;
Blest'd Spirit breath, and elevate
Unto a higher Sphere.

8.
The striking Clock shews winged Time
still flees most speedily;
Time to Redeem, Lord teach, and let
Me ever be with Thee

9. The

The merry Birds, the LORD them feeds,
 Who neither Sow nor Reap ;
 Let me not Murmure upon whom
 Great Blessings Thou doest heap.

10.

The Cock by crowing, slothful Man
 To Diligence doth call ;
 Make good and faithful then, my GOD,
 In thee rejoyce I shall.

11.

This early Wakener e're he Crow,
 Himself doth move and raise ;
 Let all within me be stir'd up
 Thy holy Name to Praise.

12.

Saint Peter heard the Cock to Crow,
 For's fault wept bitterlie ;
 Let Sin, the Source of ill, be still
 Displeasing unto me.

13.

Fowls of the Air they sing because
 Of Light that draweth near ;
 In greatest Troubles I will hope,
 For JESUS shall appear.

14. His

His presence with poor sinful Man,
 Whilst in this House of Clay,
 It doth the darkest Mid-night turn
 Into a pleasant Day.

15.

This spotless Sun all Clouds dispells
 Of Sin and Miseric.
 Happy they are, who look to him
 In Life, and when they Die.

16.

When Night is gone, then all the Stars
 From our Horizon run;
 Our Star-light Knowledge will away,
 When shines the brightest Sun.

17.

The Planets King ascends till from
 Zenith he dart a Ray,
 In Grace help more and more to grow
 Until the perfect Day.

18.

In purest Regions all are pure,
 No ill can enter in,
 Where the Inhabitants are free
 From Punishment and Sin.

For Mine and Thine there is no Noise,
 And no Contention,
 Their Heav'nly Father's Glory, and
 Their Interest are one.

20.

Divided Subjects, tott'ring Crowns,
 In Heaven are not found,
 Subjects are Kings without Foes,
 For all in Love are bound.

21.

The Revolutions of this Life,
 Do make me think upon
 That State where dwells Eternity,
 With Satisfaction.

22.

Where Verity is joined with
 Truth and Sincerity.
 And Holiness doth truly reign
 With perfect Charity.

23.

The King is Love, the Law is Love,
 And there Love faileth never.
 Make me to dwell in Love on Earth,
 That live I may for ever.

E I N I S.

THE DAILY SACRIFICE.

WE are thy Children & the Church our Mother.
 Our only Comfort is, thou art -- *Our Father*
 Thou dwells above the Spheres, and Planets seven,
 Thy Aid is strong, O GOD -- *Which art in Heaven*
 And Thou does Aid, and therefore for the same,
 We Praise thee, Praying, -- *Hallowed be thy Name.*
 Our Foes are Mighty, whom we cannot shun,
 Here give us Grace, and let, -- *Thy Kingdom come.*
 Thy Will is Good always in Life and Death,
 In crois or loss -- *Thy will be done on Earth,*
 Our Changes many and our Days bereaven,
 Blest be thy Name on Earth -- *As it is in Heaven.*
 Our Wants are many, LORD, we humbly Pray,
 That Bread of Life, thy self -- *Give us this Day*
 Our Souls refresht, our Bodies still may Feed,
 On what Thou givest, give us, -- *Our daily Bread.*
 Our Debts are great, our Life away it runs,
 Pardon us, O GOD -- *And forgive our Sins,*
 Give us Grace, and Strength, so long's we live
 Others to Pardon freely -- *And forgive*
 Our Neighbours so of all Unrighteousness,
 We may forgive -- *Them that Trespass against us.*
 Our Foes are many, our Way is dangerous,
 Forsake us not, O LORD our GOD -- *And lead us*
 In all our Ways, to thy Salvation,
 And lead us, LORD, but -- *Not into Temptation*
 Thou art our GOD, and shall continue ever,
 Suffer us not to perish -- *But deliver*
 Us from the World, Dangers and the Devil,
 And Flesh, so shall thou free -- *Us from all Evil*
 Kingdoms on Earth, are like the fading Bloom,
 Are vain and frail -- *For thine is the Kingdom,*
 All Pow'rs are nothing but a fading story,
 The Angels Praise thy Name with -- *Power and Glory*
 So these Petitions, let all Church and Lay-men,
 With one consent of Heart & Voice, say -- **AMEN**