



A NEW SONG ON THE Holy Mission,

You Catholics of this Ile, attend now for a while,
Whilst those words to you I will make mention,
It's of a holy cause that's worthy of applause
And requires your most earnest attention ;
If I, like Homer bright, could with skilful heart indite,
But for want of tallent I am sorry
But I will attempt to raise for to sing the praise,
Of the Mission held here by our Clergy.

When those holy men of fame, unto our Parish came,
The people came in crowds to be converted,
To make up their minds against vile of every kind,
And from evil works they have now diserted ;
Those Apostles all inspire, they are really admired,
And most worthe of the greatest estimation
They're friends of Erin's land, by God's command
To assist us to gain our salvation.

When our Missioners first preached, we did despair
Considering our sins so alarming ;
The told us not to fear, that our Lord loved us dear,
And that by penance he would gain us pardon
They only came to save us, from hell's burning reigons,
And ts give us timely notice and warning,
To turn our hearts and mind, to the Lorn so kind
And never more for to part him.

It s delightful to behold, each sex both young and old
That's attending this Mission late and early,
To hear the words of truth, all errors to confute
Which makes us love our duty most sincerely ;
It resembles paradise to be their on Sunday night,
Listening to sermons most delightful,
Light on every square of this splendid Church so fair,
Whilst in company with the angels resoicing.

Again bear in mind, that salvation none will find
But by the grace of holy perseverance
Cursed Satan to avoid, in holy work be employed
Have piety and prayer late and early ;
Attend the holy Mass, and respect the holy Cross,
That the Missioners for you have planted,
Embrace the sacred wood, on which our Saviour
Lost his blood —and died for our redemption.

Those holy great divines, in the Roman Church do shine,
Those Priests most mild and saintly ;
Like angels so bright, they preach both day and night,
With elequince both high and captivating ;
With a frey dart, that pierced the Sinners heart,
Which moved them to tears of true sorrow,
Mace them to lament for the sinful life they spent,
And told ehem the true way to follow.

You Parish Priest so kind, that religious divine
He has merrited our love and affections,
He has brought those holy men to save us from all sin,
So that it might lead to our convrsion ;
His blessed Curate likewise, they are most pious,
They are both mild and saintly,
We know they are zealous, from sin and hell to save us,
May heaven be their dwelling with the Ankels.

