

August 2019

# Our Saviour's Golden Rule, from Matt, vii. 12.

Author Unknown

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## Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "Our Saviour's Golden Rule, from Matt, vii. 12." (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 1357.  
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# Mirth Inclined,

WITH

DIVINE POEMS.

Printed by J. and C. Evans, Long-lane, London.



St. Luke



St. Bartholomew.



St. Phillip.



St. Simon

The Ten Commandments.  
From the XXth Chap. of Exodus  
**T**Hou shalt have no other Gods but me.  
2 Before no Idol bow thy knee.  
3 Take not the name of God in vain.  
4 Nor dare the Sabbath-Day prophane.  
5 Give both thy parents honour due.  
6 Take heed that thou no murder do.  
7 Abstain from deed and words unclean.  
8 Nor steal, tho' thou art poor and mean.  
9 Nor tell a willful lie, and love it.  
10 What is thy neighbour's do not covet.

From Matt. xxii. 17.

**W**ITH all thy soul love God above,  
And as thyself thy neighbour love:

**L**ET all that are to mirth inclin'd,  
Consider well and bear in mind,  
What our good God for us has done,  
In sending his beloved Son,  
Let all our tongues and praises be  
Unto his heavenly majesty;  
And evermore amongst our mirth,  
Remember Christ our Saviour's birth,  
The twenty-fifth day of December  
We have great reason to remember.  
In Bethlehem, upon this morn,  
There was this blessed Messiah born;  
The night before that happy Tide,  
The spotless Virgin and her guide,  
Were long seeking up and down,  
To find some lodging in the Town;  
But mark how all things came to pass,  
The Inns and Lodgings filled was,  
That they could have no room all all,  
But in a silly Oxen's Stall.

This night the Virgin Mary mild  
Was safe delivered of a child,  
According unto heaven's decree,  
Man's God and Saviour for to be,  
Near Bethlehem some Shepherds kept  
And watch'd their flocks whilst others slept  
To whom God's Angel did appear,  
Which put the shepherds in great fear.  
Prepare and go the Angel said,  
To Bethlehem, be not afraid,  
There shall you see this very morn,  
The blessed babe, sweet Jesus born:  
With thankful hearts and joyful mind,  
The Shepherds went this babe to find,  
And as the heavenly angel told,  
They did our Saviour Christ behold,  
Within a manger he was laid,  
The Virgin Mary by him staid,  
Attending on the Lord of life,  
Being both mother, maid and wife.  
Three eastern wise men from a far,  
Directed by a glorious star,  
Came boldly on and made no stay,  
Until they came where Jesus lay.  
And being come unto the place  
Where the blessed Messiah was,  
They humbly laid before his feet  
Their gifts of gold and odour sweet  
See how the Lord of heaven and earth  
Shew'd himself lowly in his birth:  
A sweet example for mankind,  
To learn to bear an humble mind,  
No costly robes or rich attire,  
Did Jesus Christ our Lord desire,  
No music nor sweet harmony,  
Till glorious music from on high,  
Did in melodious manner sing  
Praises to our heavenly king.  
All honour, glory, might and power,  
Be unto Christ our Saviour,  
If choirs of angels did rejoice,  
Well may mankind, with heart and voice  
Sing praises to the God of heaven,  
That unto us his Son is given.

Moreover let us every one,  
Moreover let us every one,  
Moreover let us every one,

Our Saviour's Golden Rule, from  
Matt. vii. 12.

**B**E you to others kind and true,  
As you'd have others be to you.  
And neither do nor say to men,  
Whate'er you would not take again.

Salvation ascribed to Jesus Christ.

**G**LORY to Jesus Christ, the Son  
Of David and of God,  
Who brought the means of pardon down,  
And bought it with his Blood.  
To Jesus Christ, our glorious king,  
Be endless praises given;  
Let all the Earth his praises sing,  
Who made our peace with heaven.

Call to mind and think upon  
His righteous life and how he died  
To have our sinners justify'd.  
Suppose, O that! that thou shouldst  
In prison strong condemn'd to die  
And that no man upon the earth,  
Could ransom thee from cruel death  
Except you can some pity find,  
That for your sake would be so kind.  
Freely to part with his own blood,  
To save thy life, do thee good,  
Such was the love of Christ, when we  
Must else have lain perpetually  
In hell, our Souls from thence to save  
Himself a Sacrifice he gave.  
Whilst in this world he did remain,  
He never pass'd a day in vain;  
In fasting, preaching, pray'r divine,  
In doing good he spent his time.  
He daily in the temple taught,  
And many miracles he wrought,  
He gave the blind their perfect sight,  
And made the lame to walk upright,  
He cured the lepers of their evils;  
And by his power cast out devils;  
He called Lazarus from the grave,  
And to the sick their health they gave:  
And yet, for all such good works wrought  
The Jews his full destruction sought,  
The traitor, Judas was the man,  
That with a kiss betray'd him then,  
That he was led to justice hall.  
Like one despis'd amongst them all,  
And had the sentence given that he  
Must suffer death upon the tree,  
Unto the execution place  
They brought him on with much disgrace  
With vile reproachfull taunts and scorns,  
They put him on a crown of thorns;  
Then to the cross through hands and feet,  
They nail'd him fast, but oh! how great  
Must be the pain and anguish he  
There suffer'd on the curst tree.  
But that's not all, to augment the smart,  
With bloody spears they pierc'd his heart.  
Thus have you seen and heard aright,  
The love of Christ the Lord of might,  
And how he shed his precious blood  
Only to do us sinners good.

**W**ITHIN this rock that rock is laid,  
Who both the tomb & maker made  
A man that ne'er was such beside  
Tho' just, none so unjustly died.  
Nothing ow'd, and yet did pay  
The whole world's Debt all in one day.  
He living gave relief to all,  
That did in faith upon him call;  
And on the cross he pray'd for those,  
That to that death did him oppose;  
And while by the hand of death he fell,  
He conquer'd death, the devil and hell,  
Therefore unto his holy name,  
Be Honour, Glory, Power and Fame.



St. John.



St. James.]



St. Peter.



St. Andrew.