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

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St. Matthew.

# Mirth

WITH DIVINE

Published by G. Thompson,



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St. Mark.

## The Ten Commandments.

From the 20th chap. of Exodus.

1. Thou 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 profane.
5. Give both thy parents honour due.
6. Take heed that thou no murder do.
7. Abstain from deeds and words unclean.
8. Nor steal, tho' thou art poor and mean.
9. Nor tell a wilful lie, and love it.
10. What is thy neighbour's never covet.

## From Matthew xxii. 17.

With all thy soul love God above,  
And as thyself thy neighbour love.

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

BE you to others kind and true,  
As you'd have others be to you,  
And neither do nor say to men  
What you'd not like to take again.

## Salvation ascribed to Jesus Christ.

G'ory 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.



St. John.

LET all that are to mirth inclined  
Consider well, and bear in mind,  
What our good God for us has done,  
In sending his beloved Son;  
Let all our songs 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 at 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 while others slept,  
To whom God's angel did appear,  
And put the shepherds in great fear.  
Prepare and go, the angel said,  
To Bethlehem, be not dismayed,  
There you shall see this very morn,  
The blessed babe sweet Jesus born.  
Thankful in heart, with joyful mind,  
The shepherds went this babe to find;  
And as the heavenly angel told,  
They did our Saviour Christ behold.  
As in 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 afar,  
Directed by a glorious star,  
Came boldly on, and made no stay,  
Until they came where Jesus lay;  
And being come unto the place  
In which the blest 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,  
Mankind may well, with heart and voice,  
Sing praises to the God of heaven,  
That unto us his Son is given.  
Moreover let us every one,

Call to mind, and think upon,  
His righteous life, and how he died,  
To have poor sinners justified.  
Suppose, O man, that thou should be  
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, and 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.  
In this world, while he did remain,  
He never past a day in vain;  
In fasting, preaching, prayer 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 he 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 betrayed him then;  
And he was led to justice hall,  
Like one despised 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.  
And with reproachful taunts and scorns,  
They put on him 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 suffered on the cursed tree.  
But that's not all, to augment the smart,  
They pierced with bloody spears his heart.  
Then 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.

IN this cold tomb, this rock is laid,  
He who both tomb and maker made;  
A man, that none was such beside,  
Though just, none so unjustly died.  
Nothing owed, and yet did pay  
The whole world's debt 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 expose;  
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.



Resurrection of Christ.



David.



Balaam's Ass speaki

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St. Luke.



Christ scourged.



Daniel in the Lion's Den.



Jonah cast on dry land.