

The life & age of man : shewing the different stages of man's life from the cradle to the grave : wherein all Christians may know their frail nature, and the miseries that attend a sinful life, set forth in a poem.

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THE LIFE & AGE OF MAN.

SHEWING THE DIFFERENT

Stages of Man's Life from the Cradle to the Grave:

Wherein all Christians may know their frail nature, and the miseries that attend a Sinful Life, set forth in a Poem

At one year old, we in our cradle lie,
At five, a hobby-horse we loudly cry,
At ten, for birds' nests range the rural plain,
At school at fifteen, though we little gain,
At twenty, brisk and airy, in our prime,
At twenty-five, a king, revelling our time.

At thirty, weary of a single life,
We see a woman, till we get a wife,
But cares come on at forty years of age,
For then we reach the top of mortal stage
At fifty, stooping, we go down apace,
At sixty, set, having run out our short race.

At seven y. cloak, staff, and beard we wear,
At eighty, upon sticks we're forced to bear,
Because at that we pass the age of man,
At ninety, without crutches we can stand,
And if, perchance, we reach 1 hundred years,
Then bed-ridden we forget all anxious cares.

Considering by a glass our time is spent,
Our time being done, we to the grave are sent,
Laid in a tomb of clay, our souls are free,
And take flight to God through stary skies,
Whether kings, priests, prophets, all are slaves
To death, and must from cradle to the Grave



AWAKE thy soul from sin, lest death
Should crop thy youth, and stop thy vital breath
Sing praises to the Lord, that did create,
Both heaven and earth, and change thy temporal state.

BE ever mindful of thy latter end,
Advise with wisdom, lest her as a friend;
For she'll instruct thee in the way of truth,
Then seek her out whilst in the day of youth.

COME sluggish, leave thy sin, and with the just,
Pursue in earnest, that thou may'st not waste;
Awake thy soul, for surely thou shalt find,
Though thou art slow, death's swifter than the wind.

DO not give credit unto human glory,
Since last the host of all is transitory;
But on thy Saviour Jesus Christ believe,
Hely on him, sin shall not thee deceive.

ENVY no one that is of high degree,
For thou in heaven may be as great as he,
If thou art earnest while in thy youthful prime,
Vill find great glory in the end of time.

FORGIVE all wrongs as thou would'st be forgiven,
Of God thy Maker, who above in heaven;
In heaven see the secrets of thy heart,
Or by repentance merry will impart.

GIVE glory unto the great God above,
To he who only does deserve our love,
His love to us has been already tried,
When on the cross, to save our souls, he died.

HATE lying tongues the servant to that heart,
Which to the soul damnation will impart;
In doing this thou evermore art blest,
And he at last shall have eternal rest.

JUDGE not at all, lest thou provoke thy God,
To scourge thy soul with his avenging rod;
Let meekness guide thee, God thy ways direct,
Salvation teach thee what thou dost neglect.

KNOWLEDGE once obtained if rightly used,
By no temptations e'er can be abused;
But compassed, thy God will give no more,
Then thou art worse than e'er thou wert before.

LOVE well thy neighbour, tis a goodly thing,
And surely will salvation to thee bring;
Though they offend thee, if thou dost love obtain
Of God the Father, his commands maintain.

MIND e'er old age come on, thy suspect days
And to thy Maker sing a vocal praise;
Trust not repentance 'till it is too late,
Lest thou shouldst find old age is a woful state.

NOTHING was known of the most ancient times,
Which our God both heaven and earth did frame,
Both man and beast, the winged fowls of the air,
Fishes, and creeping things, all nothing were.

OMAN, consider that thy days are few,
Prepare for death, be sure, what'er thou do,
Ask of God his grace, and he will give,
When fit to die, then thou art fit to live.

POVERTY where'er she hath pitched her tent,
Ought in her own always to be content;
For he that gave, from us can take away,
But will restore again another day.

QUARREL not with thy friend, nor eke thy foe,
But rather choose another road to go;
Let patience guide thee on this earthly stage,
And strive always thy wrath fit to assuage.

RUN not away from those that would thee teach
God's holy word, salvation to thee preach;
Lest when thou wouldst, thy God shall say thee nay,
And stop his ears when thou to him shall pray.

SERVANTS obey your masters, that is right,
And ever pleasing to th' Almighty's sight;
Nor with eye-service, but with all your heart,
Most gladly too, or thou shalt feel our smart.

TIME, thou endless, matchless, on may we
By diligence and care thy hold on thee,
Which if we do, our souls to God will fly,
Living from time to time eternally.

VANITY, thy name let's strive to hate,
Thy ways are foolish, though thy name's so great,
Persons almost to heaven have found the way,
And yet by thee have been quite cast away.

WOULDST thou thy parents honour, God will bless
With peace, long life, great joy, and happiness;
But he that curses, surely will at last,
Without God's mercy into hell be cast.

XAMPLE take by him who walks upright,
Twill yield thee profit, and give thy soul delight;
And make that death, which is by some so feared,
Welcome to thee, by his thy soul is freed.

YOU that observe those lines, pray notice take,
See that you don't the holy sabbath break;
Six days God gave that we should labour so-
To let the seventh to his worship go.

ZEALOUSLY love all God's commands obey,
There's none knows how soon their dying day,
May overtake them ere they are aware,
God grant that we of sin may have no care.