

*The Saint turn'd Sinner, Or the Dissenting
Parson's Text under the QUAKER'S Petticoats.
To the foregoing Tune.*

You Friends to Re - for - ma - tion, Give Ear__ to my__ Re - la - tion, For
I__ shall now__ de - clare, Sir, Be - fore__ you are__ a - ware, Sir, The
mat - ter ve - ry plain, The mat - ter ve - ry plain; A
Gos - pel Cu - shion Thum - per, Who dear - ly__ lov'd a Bum - per, And
some - thing else be - side, Sir,__ If he__ is not__ be - ly'd, Sir, This
was__ a Ho - ly Guide, Sir, For the__ Dis - sen - ting Train.

And for to tell you truly,
His Flesh was so unruly,
He could not for his Life, Sir,
Pass by the Draper's Wife, Sir,
The Spirit was so faint, &c.
This Jolly handsome Quaker,
As he did overtake her,
She made his Mouth to water,
And thought long to be at her,
Such Sin is no great matter,
Accounted by a Saint.

Says he *my pretty Creature,*
Your Charming Handsome Feature,
Has set me all on Fire,
You know what I desire,
There is no harm to Love;
Quoth she if that's your Notion,
To Preach up such Devotion,
Such hopeful Guides as you, Sir,
Will half the World undo, Sir,
A Halter is your due, Sir,
If you such Tricks approve.

The Parson still more eager,
Than lustful *Turk* or *Neger*,
Took up her Lower Garment,
And said there was no harm in't,
According to the Text;
For *Solomon* more wiser,
Than any dull adviser,
Had many Hundred Misses,
To Crown his Royal Wishes,
And why shou'd such as this is,
Make you so sadly vext.

The frighted female Quaker,
Perceiv'd what he would make her,
Was forc'd to call the Watch in,
And stop what he was hatching,
To spoil the Light within, &c.
They came to her Assistance,
And she did make resistance,
Against the Priest and Devil,
The Actors of all Evil,
Who were so Grand uncivil,
To tempt a Saint to Sin.

The Parson then confounded,
To see himself surrounded,
With Mob and sturdy Watch-men,
Whose Business 'tis to catch Men,
In Lewdness with a Punk, &c.
He made some faint Excuses,
And all to hide Abuses,
In taking up the Linnen,
Against the Saints Opinion,
Within her soft Dominion,
Alledging he was Drunk.

But tho' he feigned Reeling,
They made him Pay for feeling,
And Lugg'd him to a Prison,
To bring him to his Reason,
Which he had lost before;
And thus we see how Preachers,
That should be Gospel-Teachers,
How they are strangely blinded,
And are so Fleshly minded,
Like Carnal Men inclined,
To lye with any Whore.