

With reverence I survey yon ancient Oak
Majestic tree! spreading abroad its arms
Resisting long y^e Thunder's awful stroke
And all y^e fury of the northern Storms

21

Adieu to Mennebec that mighty Stream
Wh^{ch} rolls it's sullen tide or rapid coars
O'er ragged rocks & shoals w^{ch} intervene
And washes in its course a thousand shores

22

Alas! I feel a multitude of woes
When I survey that cyonder house of prayer
Which from the hand of Charity arose
And at y^e sight let fall a parting tear

23

'Twas here we met to learn y^e way to heav'n
Rejoic'd to see each others smiling face
'Till by the rage of Persecution driven
To wander cheerless from the sacred place

24

Forbidden by ~~men~~ impious men of lawless might
(Devoid of Conscience) destitute of shame)
To hear y^e Gospel or to celebrate
By Prayer or Praise y^e great eternal name

To Heaven's paternal care I recommend
My suffering Friends. & from my heart implore
Almighty God their safety to defend
From B- n's subtle craft & G- g's vengful pow^{er}

26

Once more we view the solemn scenes around
Wh^{ch} swelling Grief my Partner calls to mind
Her tender babes! beneath y^e heaving ground
And weeps to leave y^e mould'ring dust behind

Finis

