

## IN PRAISE OF NATURE

22

1788

O what a pleasant sight it is to see  
The fruitful Clusters Bowing down the Tree.

23

1790

The industrious bee extracts from evr'y flower  
It's fragrant sweets, and mild balsamic pow'r  
Learn thence with greatest care and nicest skill  
To take the good, and to reject the ill  
By her example taught, enrich thy mind  
Improve kind nature's gifts, by sense refind.  
Be thou the honey-comb in whom may dwell  
Each mental sweet, nor leave one vacant cell.

24

1792

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1. When snow descend, and robes the fields<br/>In winters bright array<br/>Touched by the sun the lustre fades<br/>And weeps itself away</p>            | <p>3. Fresh in the morn the summer rose<br/>Hangs withering ere tis noon<br/>We scarce enjoy the balmy gift<br/>But mourn the pleasure gone.</p> |
| <p>2. When Spring appears—when violets blow<br/>And shed a rich perfume<br/>How soon the fragrance breathes its last<br/>How short lived is the bloom.</p> | <p>4. With gilding fire an evening star<br/>Streaks the autumnal skies<br/>Shook from the sphere it darts away<br/>And in an instant dies.</p>   |

25

1795

In native white and red  
The Rose and Lilly stand

And free from Pride their beauties spread  
To Shew thy skilful Hand.

*"A Collection of Hymns" for "use of the West Society in  
Boston." 1803. (Hymn 29, verse 3. No author given.)*

26

1798

First SPRING advancing with her flowery train  
Next SUMMER'S hand that spreads the sylvan scene  
Then AUTUMN with her yellow harvest crownd  
And trembling WINTER close the annual round

27

1803

## [UPON THE PROMISING FRUITFULNESS OF A TREE]

<p>A comely sight indeed it is to see A world of blossoms on an apple tree Yet far more comely would the tree appear If all its dainty blooms young apples were</p>	<p>But how much more might one upon it see If all would hang there till they ripe should be but more of all in beauty would abound if every one should then be truly sound</p>
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*John Bunyan. "Divine Emblems."*

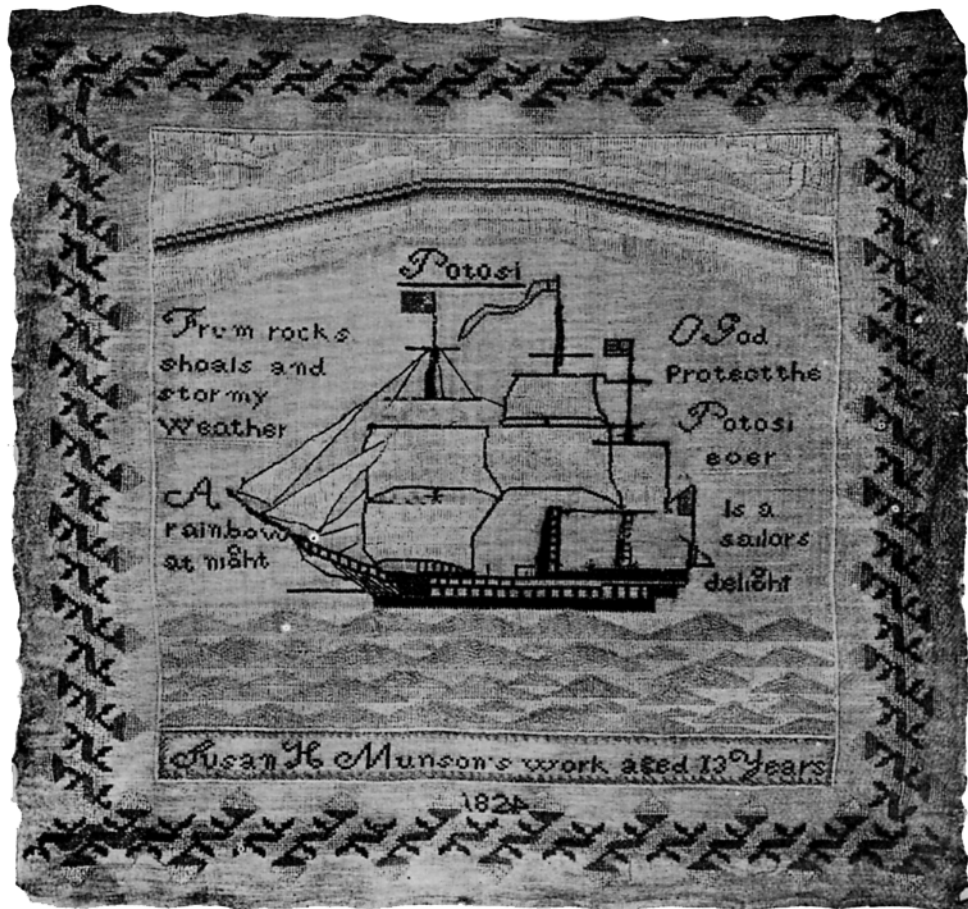


PLATE LXXXII

SUSAN H. MUNSON'S SAMPLER. 1824  
*Owned by George S. McKearin, Esq.*

- 28 1806  
 I have seen the bright azure of morn      I have found that the rose has a thorn  
 With darkness and clouds shadowed o'er      Which will wound when its bloom is no more
- 29 1807  
 1. How fair is the rose what a beautiful flower  
 The glory of april and may  
 But the leaves are beginning to fade in an hour  
 And they wither and die in a day  
 2. [Yet] The Rose has one powerful virtue to last  
 Above all the flowers of the field  
 When its leaves are all dead and the colors lost  
 [Still,] How sweet a perfume will it yield.  
*Rev. Isaac Watts. Moral Songs. III, "The Rose."*
- 30 1808  
 The flowers in varied colours drest  
 Proclaim their author's high behest
- 31 1810  
 Down in a greend & shady bed      And yet it was a lovely flower  
 A modest violet grew      It's colors bright & fair  
 It's stalks was bent, it hung it's head      It might have graced a rosy bower  
 As if to hide from view.      Instead of hiding there.  
 Then let me to the vally go  
 This pretty flower to see  
 That I may also learn to grow  
 In sweet humility.
- 32 1810  
 Sweet bird thy bower is ever green      Thou hast no sorrow in thy song  
 Thy sky is ever clear      No winter in thy year.
- 33 1811  
 From natures beauteous works are fitly drawn  
 The buding forest & the spreading lawn  
 These please the eye and lead the aspiring mind  
 To nobler scenes of pleasure more refind
- 34 1811  
 Fair Verna lovely<sup>1</sup> village of the west  
 Of every joy and every charm possessed.  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 Hail<sup>2</sup> smiling village happiest of the hills  
 How green thy grove[s] how pure thy [glassy] rills!  
*"Picture of a New England village." Timothy Dwight, D.D.,  
 in The Columbian Muse. 1794.*

<sup>1</sup> Loveliest.<sup>2</sup> Sweet.

260

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

35

1820

### BUDDING ROSE [THE ROSEBUD]

Queen of fragrance, Lovely Rose  
The beauty of thy leaves disclose;  
The winter's past, the tempests fly,

Soft gales breathe gently thro the sky;  
The lark sweet warbling on the wing  
Salutes the gay return of spring

*Dr. William Broome.*

36

1823

### [THE ROSE]

The rose had been washed just washed in a shower,  
Which Mary to Anna conveyed  
The sleuthful moisture encumbered the flower  
And weighed down its beautiful head. [haid]

*The Columbian Songster. Thomas and Waldo, Brookfield, Mass. 1795.*

37

1828

See the early blossoms springing  
See the jocund lambkins play

Hear the lark and linnet singing  
Welcome to the new-born day

38

1830

### A MORNING IN SPRING

To the bright the rosy morning  
Calls me forth to take the air  
Cheerful spring with smiles returning  
Ushers in the new born year.

Praise to thee thou great Creator  
Praise be thine from every tongue  
Join my soul with every creature  
Join the universal song.

## IN PRAISE OF PARENTS AND FAMILY

39

1732 or 6

Francis & Sarah Knowles My parents dear  
Paid for this which I have heare

40

1747

Next unto God dear parents I address  
My self to you in humble thankfulness  
For all your care and charge on me bestowd

The means of learning unto me allowd  
Go on I pray and let me still pursue  
The golden art the vulgar never knew

41

1752

This I did to let you see  
what care my parents took of me.

41a

1808

Behold And See  
What My Parents Has Don For Me





PLATE LXXXIII

MARGARET KERLIN'S SAMPLER. Burlington. 1801  
Owned by Mrs. Frederick F. Thompson

42

1755

Can I forget that hand that first did lay  
My mean foundation out of dust & clay

43

1784

Respects to parents always must be paid  
Or God is angered and they are disobeyed

44

1789

How happy is the lovely child	Sure pleasure to her friends impart
Of manners gentle, temper mild	Tis thus my Parents sweeten toil
Who learns each useful pretty art	And my reward is in your smile.

45

1793

Bless Lord my parents who for me Provide  
let grace and virtue ever be thy Guide

46

1794

'Thanks be to my friends for their care of my breeding  
Who taught me betimes to love Working and Reading

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Moral Songs. "The Sluggard."*

47

1797

1. Happy the child whose green unpractised years  
The guiding hand of parent fondness rears  
To rich instructions ample field removes  
Prunes every fault and every worth improves.
2. Till the young mind unfolds each secret charm  
With genius bright with cherished virtue warm  
Like the Spring's boast the lovely plant shall rise  
In grateful odors to the nurturing skies.

48

1797

## TO THE MOTHER

Say, while you press with growing love,	Then wispers busy cruel fear
The darling to your heart,	The child, alas, may die
And all a mother's pleasures prove,	And nature prompts the ready tear
Are you entirely blest?	And heaves the rising sigh
Ah no! a thousand tender cares	Say! does not Heaven our comforts mix
By turns your thoughts employ	With more than equal pain
Now rising hopes, now anxious fears	To teach us if our hearts we fix
And grief succeeds to joy	On earth we fix in vain
Dear innocent her lovely smiles	Then be our earthly joys resign'd
With what delight you view,	Since here we can not rest,
But every pain the infant feels	For earthly joys were ne'er design'd
The mother feels it too!	To make us fully blest—

49

Before 1800

Accept dear shade if Heaven it wills  
an infants artless tear,

who loosing the with grief it fills  
my heart, altho of tender years

49a

1800

Joshua Moore and Rachel Moore Is my Parents Names  
And I do hope to Honor Them while Life Remains.

(See also Number 52)

50

1805

The Father fled to Worlds unknown  
When aged fifty two

The Mothers left and may we all  
Her virtuous steps pursue.

51

1805

With Garlands of Roses,  
I'll daily entwine  
The tomb of my brothers  
That sacred shrine,

And over the green bank  
I'll hourly strew,  
Forget-me-nots  
Viewing with the sky  
In their hue.

52

1807

John and Deborah Groff is the name my parents bare  
To love, honor and obey them be it my constant care

53

Cir. 1808

When soon or late we reach that coast  
O'er life's rough ocean driven

May we rejoice no wanderer lost  
A Family in Heaven.

54

1810

1. When young, life['s] Journey I began  
The glittering prospect charm'd my eyes  
I saw along the extended Plain  
Joy after Joy successive rise—

2. The drooping spirit you can raise  
And make objection gay  
It is your Power, be it your praise  
To banish care away.

55

1816

Now hear you read that death has call my parent Dear,  
and may we all for that day prepare

56

1818

All they that worship God and give  
Their parents honour due

Here on this they long shall live  
And live hereafter too.

57

1819

The God of Heaven is pleased to see  
A little Family agree  
And will not slight the praise they bring  
When loving children join to sing.

For love and kindness please him more  
Than if we give him all our store  
And children here who dwell in love  
Are like his happy ones above.

- 58 1821  
A MA MERE  
 La rose nait en un instant Mais ce que pour vous mon cœur sent  
 En un moment elle sot flétrie Ne finira qu'avec ma vie.
- 59 1823  
 Thank's to my mothers tender care And thanks to God who reigns above  
 Who these materials did prepare For all the blessings of His love  
 And taught my hands to sew And all the good I know
- 60 1824  
 My parents care points out the way And with my needle let you see  
 And I as cheerfully obey What pains my tutor took with me.  
*Cowper.*
- 61 1826  
Children like tender osiers take the bow,  
As they first are fashioned grow.
- 62 1826  
Remembrance gives to childrens sorrows vent  
A granddaughters love inscribes the monument.
- 63 1827  
 When first my lispng accents came, Who taught my bosom to rejoice  
 And called Father beloved, In God above who hears my voice,  
 Who felt transport fill his frame, And make his ways my pleasant choice,  
 My Father. My Mother.
- 64  
Me let the tender office long engage  
To rock the cradle of declining age  
\* \* \* \* \*  
Explore the thought explain the asking eye  
And keep awhile one parent from the sky  
*Alexander Pope. "Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot."*

*IN PRAISE OF FRIENDSHIP*

- 65 1684  
In prosperity friends are plenty  
In adversity not one in twenty.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup>Supposed to have been written at the time of the Civil War, when families were divided between the adherents of Cromwell and the King. Miles Fleetwood, whose name, with that of Abigail Fleetwood, appears on a sampler containing this verse, was a follower of King Charles, and his brother was a General in Cromwell's army.

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

66

1718

1. Tell me ye knowing and discerning few  
Where I may find a friend thats firm and true  
Who dares stand by me when in deep distress  
And then his love and friendship most express
2. Who by a secret sympathy can share  
My joy, my grief, my misery my care  
He must be prudent, faithful, just and wise,  
Who can to such a pitch of friendship rise.

67

1730

Despair of nothing that you would attain  
Unwearied diligence your point will gain  
Diligently practice what is good and then  
Great will be thy reward in Bliss—amen  
Refrain much talk, you seldom hear of any  
Undone by hearing, but by speaking many.  
Make spare in youth, least age should find thee poor  
When time is past and thou canst spare no more.  
Remember well & bear in mind  
A faithful friend is hard to find.

68

1763

[PRECEPT I]  
[HOW TO GET RICHES]

In things of moment on thy self depend.  
Nor trust too far thy servant or thy friend.  
With private views thy friend may promise fair.  
And servants very seldom prove sincere.

*Printed in Nathaniel Low's Almanack for 1772.*

69

1781

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. Look on these flowers<br>So fade my Hours.          | 2. Honour and Renown<br>Shall the ingenious crown |
| 3. Your friend sincerely love<br>And imitate the Dove. |   |

70

1788

To each unthinking being, heaven, a friend  
Gives not the useless knowledge of its end;  
To man imparts it; but with such a view  
As, whilst he dreads it, makes him hope it too,  
The hour concealed, and so remote the fear  
Death still draws nearer, never seeming near.

*Alexander Pope. "Essay on Man." Epistle III.*

- 71 1792  
 Give me a House that never will decay      Give me a Friend that never will depart  
 And Garments that never will wear away—      Give me a Ruler that can rule my Heart
- 72 Cir. 1794  
 Let Us Be Friends, In Tender Years      To Share The Early Joys And Prove  
 When Infant Genius First Appears,      The New Born Votary Of Our Love.
- 73 1798  
 Happy is the man that hath a friend,      Well may he feel and recommend  
 Form'd by the God of nature,      Friendship to his creator
- 74 1799  
 How much to be prized and esteemed is a Friend  
 On whom we may always with safety depend  
 Our joys when extended will always increase  
 And griefs when divided are hushed into peace.
- 76 1802  
 The world my dear Mary is full of deceit  
 And friendships a jewell we seldom can meet  
 How strange does it seem that in searching around  
 The source of content is so rare to be found.
- 77 1802  
 Absent or dead still let a friend be dear  
 A sigh the absent claim, the dead a tear
- 78 1803  
 Friendship outlives the stars survives the tomb  
 Climbs up to Heaven & finds a peaceful home  
 Joys beyond joys in endless circles rise  
 Till thought can't follow and bold fancy dies.
- 79 1806  
 And what is friendship but a name      A shade that follows wealth & fame  
 A charm that lulls to sleep      But leaves the wretch to weep.  
*Oliver Goldsmith. "The Hermit."*
- 80 1807  
 Friendship's a pure a Heav'n descended flame  
 Worthy the happy region whence it came  
 The sacred eye that virtuous spirits binds  
 The golden chain that links immortal minds

81

1807

A generous friendship no cold medium knows,  
 Warms with one love—with one resentment shows,  
 One should our interests, one our passions be,  
 My friend must slight the one that injures me.

82

1810

Farewell my friend a long farewell  
 A mornful sad adieu  
 I call to mind the happy hours  
 So Sweetly Spent with you

Your gayety inspir'd delight  
 And made the moments fly  
 quick as the radiant beams of light  
 That Sparkle in your eye

83

1810

How pleasing t'is to view  
 The only happy few  
 Whom friendship's bands unite

Brothers and sisters joined  
 In social love refined  
 Give and receive delight.

84

1812

Love is but a moving shade  
 Oft [changing?] with the sun

Valued friendship n'er will fade  
 Till our earthly course is run

85

1813

A solitary blessing few can find  
 Our joys with those we love are intertwined  
 And he whose wakeful tenderness removes  
 The obstructing thorn which wounds the friend he loves  
 Smooths not anothers rugged path alone  
 But scatters roses to adorn his own.

86

1815

Friendship's a name to few confin'd,  
 The offspring of a noble mind.

A generous warmth which fills the breast,  
 And better felt than e'er exprest.

87

1816

Be thine those feelings of the mind  
 That wake to honour friendship's call.

Benevolence that unconfined  
 Extends her liberal hand to all.

87a

1816

[I show thee] Friendship is delicate, as dear,  
 [Of tender violations apt to die?]  
 Reserve will wound it, and distrust, destroy.  
 Deliberate on all things with thy friend.  
 But since friends grow not thick on every bough  
 Nor every friend unrotten at the core,  
 First, on thy friend deliberate with thyself,  
 Pause, ponder, sift; nor eager in the choice,  
 Nor jealous of the chosen; fixing fix;  
 Judge before friendship, then confide till death.

*Dr. Edward Young. "Night Thoughts." Night II, line 559.*

88

1818

Ann thou art fair divinely fair  
Nor can I in this work declare  
Near half the beauties of thine

89

1819

Except this posey from a Friend  
Whose Love will never end.

90

1821

Give me a mind to range the silvan scene      While social joys and friendly intervene  
And taste the blessings of the vernal day      To chase the gloomy cares of life away.

91

1822

Friendship of origin divine      And lighten all my load of care  
O mayest thou warm this heart of mine      Through this dark veil of doubt and fear  
So it shall cease to beat      And give a blest retreat.

### IN PRAISE OF LEARNING

92

1732 or 6

1. Labor for learning before you grow old      2. When silver is gone and money is spent  
for it is better than silver or gold      then learning is most excellent  
or

92a

1750

Learning is an ornament      When land is gone and money spent,  
a portion never to be spent.      then learning proves most excellent.

93

1767

Adorn thyself with grace & truth  
And learning prize now in thy youth.

94

1785

1. 'Tis education forms the tender<sup>1</sup> mind  
Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclin'd  
*Alexander Pope. "Moral Essays." Epistle I, line 149.*

95

1785

1. Vain are the hopes of those who think to gain  
This noble treasure without taking pains  
2. Youth is the time for progress in all arts  
Then use your youth to gain the noblest parts.

<sup>1</sup>"Common" is correct. Evidently changed to "tender" and "youthful" to drive the lesson home.



268

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

96

1785

As diamonds rough no lustre can impart  
Till polish'd and improv'd by aiding Art  
So untaught youth we very rarely find  
Display the dazzling Beauties of the mind  
Till art and science are with nature joined

97

1786

To Colleges and Schools ye Youths repair  
Improve each precious Moment while you're there

98

1791

If to learning you will attend,                      Dunces ever meet with shame  
Learning will be your surest friend                      And never rise to work or fame.

99

1797

Delight in Learning Soon doth Bring  
a Child to Learn the Hardist Thing.

100

1797

Each pleasing Art lends softness to the mind      As soft refinements flow from works of Art  
And with our Studies are our lives refined      Our virtuous Actions real Bliss impart.

101

1799

Rear'd by blest Education's nurturing hand      Deep in her heart the seeds of virtue lay  
Behold the maid arise her mind expand      Maturing age shall give them to the day

102

1799

Vain, very vain my weary search to find  
That bliss which only centres in the mind  
Why have I strayed from pleasure and repose  
To seek a good each government bestows  
In every government though errors reign  
Though tyrant kings or tyrant laws refrain  
How small of all that human heart endure  
That part which laws or kings can cause or cure

103

1800

O Praise thy language was by heaven designed  
As manna to the faint bewildered mind  
Beauty and diffidence whose hearts rejoice  
In the kind comfort of thy heavenly voice  
In this wild wood of life wert thou not nigh  
Must like the wandering babes lie down and die  
But thy sweet accents wake new vital powers  
And make this thorny path a path of flowers.



PLATE LXXXIV

FANNY RINES'S SAMPLER. Lancaster, Pa. 1808

Made at Mrs. Armstrong's School

Owned by Mrs. Frederick F. Thompson

104

1805

1. Plain as this canvas was, as plain we find,  
Unlettered unadorned the female mind.  
No fine ideas fill the vacant soul,  
No graceful coloring animates the whole.
2. With close attention carefully inwrought,  
Fair education paints the pleasing thought,  
Inserts the curious line on proper ground,  
Completes the whole, and scatters flowers around.
3. My heart exults, while to the attentive eyes  
The curious needle spreads the enamell'd dyes,  
While varying shades the pleasing task beguile,  
My friends approve me, and my parents smile

105

1806

Learning do but try to love  
And then you surely will improve

106

1806

Get learning tis the grace of science fair That give the lib'ral mind its noblest air	Get Wisdom in her train the vertues shine Thy guides with hope and faith to bliss divine
--	---

107

1806

The Youth with greatest talent born Is rough, while unrefined.	Learning will every heart adorn And polish every mind.
---	---

108

Cir. 1806

Industry taught in early days Not only gives the teacher praise But gives us pleasure when we view The works that Innocence can do	The Parents with exulting joy Survey it as no childish toy But as a prelude that each day A greater genius will display
---	--

109

1807

Learning is a beauty bright, In learning take great delight,	Beauty will soon fade away, But learning never will decay.
---	---

110

1808

Adorn your heart, adorn your mind  
With knowledge of the purest kind

111

1809

While thus we practice every art To adorn and grace our mortal part	Let us with no less care devise To improve the mind that never dies.
--	---

112

1809

Sweet is the morning of youth  
Inspired with knowledge and truth.

270

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

113

As memory o'er this task shall wake  
And retrospective pleasure take

1810

Oft shall I wish but wish in vain  
To enjoy youth's careless hours again

114

1812

Youth if set right at first with ease go on  
And each new task is with new pleasure done  
But if neglected till they grow in years  
And each fond Mother her dear children spares  
Errour becomes habitual and you'll find  
Tis then hard labour to reform the mind

115

Before 1816

In this early life to me oh Lord  
Thy pard'ning mercy show

And while my mind is early taught  
May I in knowledge grow

116

1816

Let the mind your noblest thoughts engage  
Its beauties last beyond the flight of age

117

1818

Delightful task, to rear the tender thought  
And teach the young idea how to shoot

*James Thomson. "The Seasons." Line 1149.*

118

1818

Let solid sense her mind inform  
Let gentle love her bosom warm

Let her be void of foolish pride  
And modesty her bosom guide.

119

1819

Let wreaths of laurel twine the brow  
Of him who strides in arms

But Education should endow  
With grace the female charms.

120

1820

### LEARNING

From art and study true content just [must?] flow  
For 'tis a God-like attribute to know:  
He most improves who studies with delight  
And learns sound morals while he learns to write.

121

1822

Here the fair form by nobler views refine  
Shines the bright mirror of the faultless mind  
With pity's dew the eye of radiance flows  
With Learnings gem the breast of beauty glows.

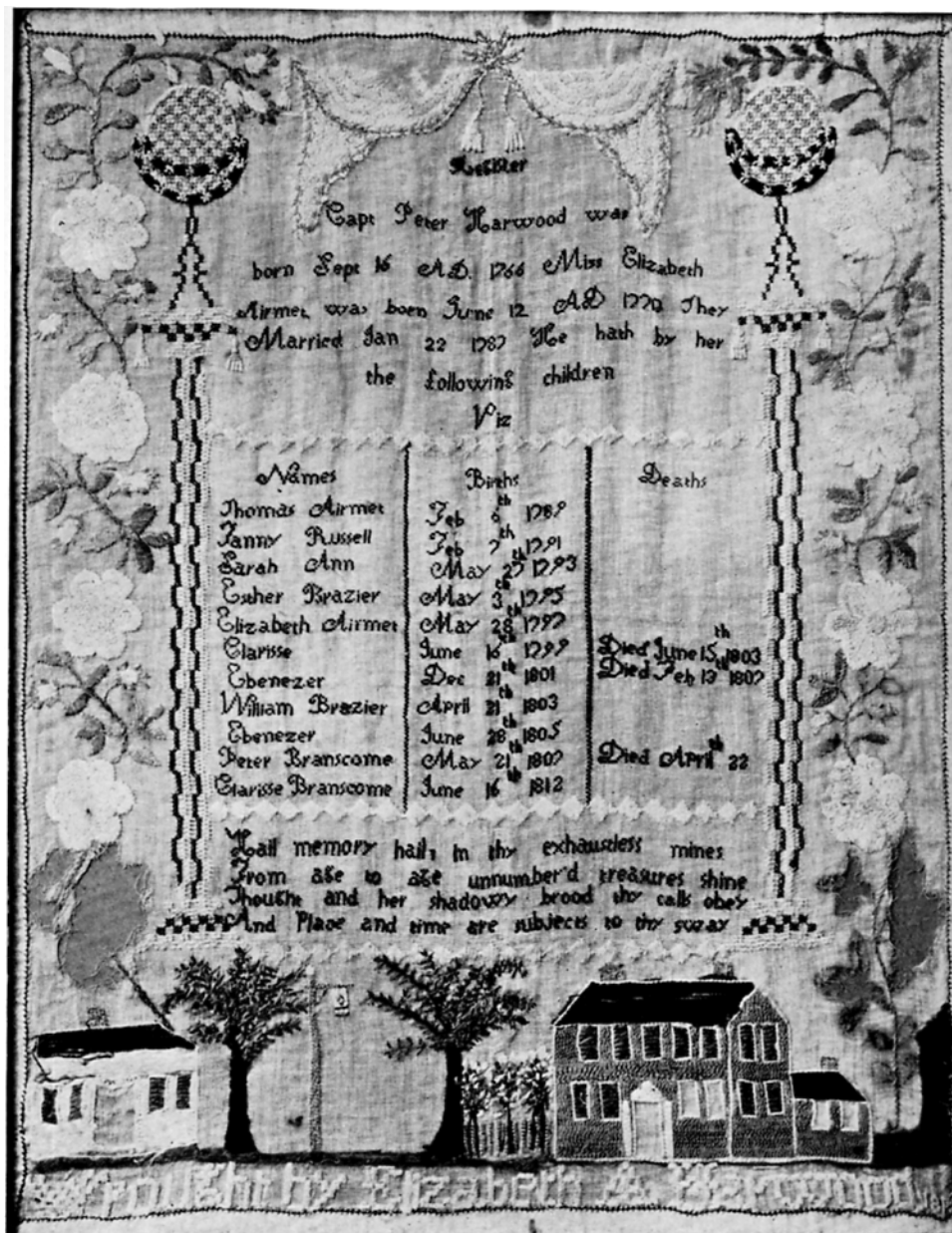


PLATE LXXXV

ELIZABETH A. HARWOOD'S SAMPLER. Massachusetts. 1814  
Owned by Miss Grace Craig Stork

122

1822

Science adorns and virtue beams divine  
How bright their radiance when they both combine.

123

1825

By degrees The human blossom blows  
and every day Soft as it rolls along shows  
some new charm Then infant reason grows  
apace and calls  
The kind hand of an assiduous care.

124

1825

The feast of reason which from reading springs  
To reasoning man the highest solace brings  
Tis books a lasting pleasure can supply  
Charm while we live and teach us how to die

125

1826

May improvement stamp each hour  
Well employed each Day be found

Each Month new stores of Knowledge yield  
With added worth each year be crowned

126

1829

True dress is this, be not to modes confined,  
True ornament's a well instructed mind.

127

CELESTIAL WISDOM

How happy is the youth who hears  
Instructions warning voice  
And who celestial wisdom makes  
His early only choice  
For she has treasures greater far  
Than east or west unfold  
And her reward is more secure  
Than is the gain of gold  
In her right hand she holds to view

A length of happy years  
And in her left a prize of fame  
With honour bright appears  
She guides the young with innocence  
In pleasures path to tread  
According as her labours rise  
So her rewards increase  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness  
And all her paths are peace.

*IN PRAISE OF SAMPLERS*

128

Cir. 1630

1. \_\_\_\_\_ is my name  
And with my needle I rought the same

2. And if my skil had been better  
I would have mended every letter.

129

1707

This needle work of mine can tell  
When I was young I learned well

And by my elders I was taught  
Not to spend my time for naught.

272

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

129a

1789

This needlework of mine was taught  
not to spend my time for naught.

130

1738

Not pleasing objects which soon pass the sight,  
Or richest food that highest tastes delight.  
Not numbered music which captivates the ear,  
Or gayest dress that pleases much the fair,  
With virtue equal are, my greetings, maid,  
These clog our sense, this to the mind gives aid,  
This New Year's gift your sampler may adorn,  
And pattern be to others yet unborn.

131

1747

Behold the labour of my tender age  
And view this work which did my hours engage  
With anxious care I did these colours place  
A smile to gain from my dear parents face  
Whose care for me I ever will regard  
And hope that heaven will give a kind reward  
My little faults I hope you will excuse  
Then your commands on me I'll not refuse.

132

1752

1. This work in hand my friends may have  
When I am dead and in my grave
2. And which whenever you chance to see  
May kind remembrance picture me  
While on this glowing canvas stands  
The labour of my youthful hands

133

1767

Blame not my work, if fault you see  
Few earn with + + you —————

134

1767

My friends I hope you are pleased & so shall I  
If this my work I may get credit by  
Much labor & much time it hath me cost  
I will take care that none of it be lost

135

Cir. 1775

[Sarah Ann Souder] worked this in great speed  
And left it here for you to read.

136

Of as thine eye shall fondly trace  
Those few lines I here exact

1784

Whate'er the time where'er the Place  
Remember me my Friends.

137

Though young in age And small in stature  
Yet I have skill To form a letter.

1787

138

Behold when I try  
My needle can vie  
With my pen and my pencil to prove

1787

My very fond wish  
Is centerd in this  
To gain my dear parents your love

139

Behold this early sampler may  
Show Readers at a future day

1790

That I was taught before too late  
All Sorts of idleness to hate

140

Olive Bosworth is my name  
and with my needle I work the same

1795

A time to work my parents give  
I will ne'er forget it while I live

141

These pollish'd arts, have humaniz'd mankind  
Soften'd the rude and calm'd the boistrious mind.

1796

142

Here you may see my work tho course<sup>1</sup>  
When I lie moulding in the dust.

1799

143

I cannot perceive This business design'd  
For anything more Than to pleas a raw mind

1801

144

1. Of female arts in usefulness  
The needle far excels the rest  
In ornament there's no device  
Affords adornings half so nice

1802

2. While thus we Practice every art  
To adorn and grace our mortal part  
Let us with no less care device  
To improve the mind that never dies.

145

While I my needle ply with skill  
With mimic flowers my canvas fill  
O may I often raise

1803

My thoughts to Him who made the flowers  
And gave us all that we call ours  
And render youthful prais

146

Betsy Lincoln is my name  
At ten years old I wrought the same  
<sup>1</sup>Coarse.

1804

What days more happy mark lifes busy stage  
Than those when education forms our age



147

1805

[ON THE INVENTION OF LETTERS—THE ANSWER]

The noble art to Cadmus owes its rise      The airy voice and stopp'd the flying sound  
 Of painting words and speaking to the eyes      The various figures by his pencil wrought  
 He first in wondrous maggick letters bond      Gave colour form and body to the thought

*Nathaniel Low's Almanack. 1806. No author given.*

148

1828

Whence did the wondrous mystic Art arise      That we by tracing magic lines are taught  
 Of painting speech and speaking to the eyes      How both to colour and embody thought.

149

1805

This to my friends when I am gone      Remember that I wrought the same  
 I leave for them to look upon      For underneath you find my name.

150

1806

1. When Youth's soft season shall be o'er      2. As memory o'er this task shall wake  
 And scenes of Childhood charm no more      And retrospective pleasure take  
 My riper years with Joy shall see      How shall I wish but wish in vain  
 This proof of infant Industry.      To enjoy Youth's careless hours again.

151

1807

Mary Tucker Is My Name      And Practice Every Useful Art  
 May I Excell in Deeds Of Fame      That May My Happiness Impart.

152

1808

In fair proportion see the letters stand  
 A beauteous equal and impressive band  
 With eye of care we must their structure raise  
 A point too much the hand unskilled betrays  
 A thread misplaced their symmetry despoils  
 And the fond hope of excellence beguiles  
 So my sweet girl the path of life survey  
 And tread with caution o'er devious way  
 An erring step would blast thy budding fame  
 And with dishonor stamp my Mary's name  
 From rules of virtue shouldst thou careless stray  
 Nor sighs nor tears can e'er the forfeit pay  
 For female reputation wounded dies  
 No blest Panaceas this wide world supplies.

153

1808

When I was young and quite untaught      But when Im older and know more  
 These letters I with needle wrought      Ill make them better than before



PLATE LXXXVI

THE DOWN FAMILY RECORD. 1828  
 Made by "M. D."  
 Owned by Mrs. William D. Frishmuth

154

1808

Thus when my draught some future time invades  
The silk and figure from the canvas fades  
A rival hand recalls from every part  
Some latent grace & equals art with art  
Transported we survey with dubious strife  
Each form & figure starts again to life.

155

1809

When with the needle I'm employ  
Or whatsoever I pursue

Teach me O Thou Almighty Lord  
To keep my final end in view.

156

1811

Dear Mother I am young and cannot show  
Such work as I unto your goodness owe

Be pleased to smile upon my first endeavor  
And Ill strive to be obedient ever

157

1812

Industrious ingenuity may find  
Noble employment for the female mind

158

1812

Parents and patrons of my age I now present to you  
This work in which I do engage for you to read and view.  
I ask your counsel seek your love and approbation too  
And beg a blessing from above on all the works I do.

159

1813

In vain my sampler does assume  
To paint the garb of nature to the eye

Art can imitate, tho she presume  
The noblest work of nature to outvie

160

1814

This sampler which appears in view,  
When first begun cost many a tear;  
The merit to my friends is due,  
Who taught me the right course to steer.

Oh heavenly Father bless my friends  
Oh bless them with peculiar care  
For I can ne'er make them amends  
Oh heavenly Father hear my prayer.

The silken threads both long and fine  
Did often break and make me sigh;  
At crosses oft we do repine,  
But still our hope's in him on high.

The thread of life may soon decay,  
The knot may slip—then all is o'er;  
Oh: may the needle ne'er give way,  
Until we reach the happy shore.

161

1814

Now while my needle does my hours engage  
And thus with care I mark my name and age  
Let me reflect though few have been my years  
Crowded with sins this narrow space appears

162

1. While rosy cheeks their bloom confess  
And youth thy bosom warms  
Let Virtue and let Knowledge dress  
Thy mind in brighter charms

1808

2. Daily in some fine page to look  
Lay meaner sports aside  
And let the needle and the book  
Thy useful hours divide.

163

In the soft scenes of life  
When cares are small and few

Cir. 1808

I'll show to others of my age  
What busy hands can do.

164

The book the needle and the pen  
Each hours of all will divide

1815

And Virtue with her Peaceful train  
Within my breast reside.

165

1815  
Please to survey this with a tender eye  
Put on good nature and lay judgment by.

166

1816  
An idler is a watch that wants both hands.  
As useless when it goes as when it stands.  
*William Cowper. "Retirement." Line 681.*

167

By this Exemplar I am taught  
How letters great and small are wrought

1817

So by the example of the wise  
May I true virtue learn to prize

168

1. Ye sprightly are whose gentle mind incline  
To all that's joyous innocent and fine  
With admiration in your works are read  
The various texture of the twining thread.

1817

2. Then let the needle whose unrivalled skill  
Exalts the needle above the noble quill.

169

This little piece of work I've done  
And finished to my mind

1821

And when I've this life's journey run  
I hope a heaven to find.

169a

These letters which you now behold  
May serve to guide a feeble hand

When many years away have rolled  
These letters will securely stand

170

This early labor of my hand  
A sacred monument shall stand  
And speak when years have flown away  
The efforts of an infant day.

1824

Should bounteous nature kindly pour  
Her richest gifts on me  
Still, O my God, I should be poor  
If void of love to Thee.

O grant me then this one request  
And I'll be satisfied  
That love divine may rule my breast  
And all my actions guide.



PLATE LXXXVII

ELIZA CROCKER'S SAMPLER. 1803  
 "At Mrs. Dobell's Seminary in Boston"  
 Owned by Miss Susan P. Peabody

171

This sampler wrought with so much care  
Adorned with colours rich and fair  
My little friend let it impart  
A moral lesson to thy heart

1825

With like industry may it thou gain  
That Peace which will thy mind sustain  
In every trying time of need  
Then wilt thou happy be indeed.

172

In the glad morn of blooming youth  
The varied thread I drew  
And pleas'd beheld the finished piece  
Rise glowing to the view

1826

When gay youth shall charm no more  
And age shall chill my blood  
May I my life review and say  
Behold my works are good.

173

May you dear Fanny with your needle trace,  
A small memorial of your youthful days.  
When learnings page, with useful arts combined,  
To engage your fancy and improve your mind,  
And from this source may you each pleasure know,  
Which from wise precepts and industry flow,  
And as through life's inconstant scenes you wave  
In duties pathway ever humbly move  
Of virtue, Innocence and truth possessed,  
By friendship cherished by religion blessed.

1826

174

Happy the maid whose artless mind  
In works of innocence can find  
Amusement and delight

1826

The landscape on this canvass lay  
By which the blended colors may  
Give charm and please the sight

175

1. Accomplishments by heaven were first designed  
Less to adorn Than to amend the mind  
Each should contribute To the general end  
and all to virtue, as their centre bend.
2. Th' acquirements which our best esteem invite  
Should not project but soften mix unite  
In glaring light not strongly be displayed  
But sweetly lost and melted into shade.

1827

176

The canvas thus in colours laid  
Gives a just emblem of mankind

1827

Thus education good or bad  
Shows on the canvas of the mind.

177

Before 1830

INDUSTRY

The age may shew life's best pursuits are vain  
And few the pleasures to be here enjoy'd  
Yet may this work a pleasing proof remain  
Of youth's gay period.

278

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

178

1830

Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see  
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be.

*Alexander Pope. "Essay on Criticism." Part II.*

179

My youthful days will soon be o'er  
And time with me will be no more

Laid in the grave we all must be  
And this I have wrought for you to see

## REFLECTIONS ON DEATH AND SORROW

180

1713

DEAR CHILD DELAY NO TIME  
BUT WITH ALL SPEED AMEND

THE LONGER THOU DOST LIVE  
THE NEARER TO THY END

181

1730

1. If All Mankind Would Live In Mutual Love  
This World Would Much Resemble That Above.
2. Remember Time Will Come When We Must Give  
Account To God How We On Earth Did Live.

182

1730

1. The rose is red the grass is green  
The days are past That I have seen

2. My friends when you Those lines do see  
In reading This remember me.

3. And when the bell begins to toll  
The Lord have mercy on my soul

183

1731

My Life Is A Flower The Time It Hath To Last  
Is Mett With Frost And Shook With Every Blast

184

1737

It is no wonder that men turn to Clay  
When Rocks and Stones and monuments decay

185

1737

Remember time will shortly come  
When we a strict account must give,

To God the righteous Judge of all  
How we upon this earth do live.

186

1738

Did we but know our nearness to the grave  
What thoughts what cogitations should we have

187

When I am dead and in my grave  
And all my bones are rotten,

1739

When this you see, remember me  
That I want be forgotten.

188

On earth let my example shine  
And when I leave this state,

1741

May heaven receive this soul of mine,  
To bliss divinely great.

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Hymn for his 39th sermon, verse 6.*

189

No room for mirth or trifling here,  
For worldly hope or worldly fear,  
If life so soon is gone;

1743

If now the Judge is at the door,  
And all mankind must stand before  
The inexorable throne!

190

Our days begin with trouble here  
Our life is but a span,  
And cruel death is always near  
So strange a thing is man.

1747

Then sew the seeds of grace whilst young  
That when thou comest to die  
Thou'll sing that triumphant song  
Death where is thy victory.

191

1750  
Despise the world with all its fading joys  
Compared with Heaven are but trifling toys.

(See also Verse 248)

192

As One Day Goes Another Comes  
And Sometimes Shew Us Dismal Dooms  
As Time Rolls On New Things We See  
Which With us Seldom Do Agree  
Tho Now And Then a Pleasant Day,

1755

Its Long A Coming, Soon Away  
Wherefore The Everlasting Truth  
Is Good For Aged And For Youth  
For Them To Set Their Hearts Upon  
For What Will Last When Time is Done

193

1756  
Remember man thou art but dust  
From Earth thou came to Earth thou must

194

1764  
Awake, Arise, Behold. Thou hast  
thy life; a leaf, thy breath, a blast.

195

Redeem the mispent life that's past,  
Live each day as it were thy last.

1767

Then of thy talents take great care,  
For the last day thyself prepare.



280

AMERICAN SAMPLERS

196

1767

Nothing is so sweet and beautiful as a flower  
But yet it blows and fades all in an hour  
For life as fairest flowers soonest fades  
So God takes home the most beautiful maids  
Therefore in blooming youth pray now be wise

197

1773 or 5

How oft the laughing brow of joy                      And thro the cloisters deth in pain  
A sick heart conceals                                      No sorrow feels

198

1774

Fragrant the rose is but it fades in time,  
the violet Sweet but quickly past the prime  
While lilies Hang their heads and soon decay  
and whiter Snow in minutes melt away  
such and so with'ring Are our early joys  
which time or sickness speedily Destroys.

199

1780

How soon the [wheel?] of Fortune turns  
they late who smiled in Sorrow mourns.

200

1784

Time cuts them all  
Both great and small.

201

1785

Why should I say 'tis yet too soon  
to seek for heaven or think of death,  
When I may fade before 'tis noon.

202

1771

1. Swift as the Sun Revolves the Day  
we hasten to the Dead  
Slaves to the wind we Puff away  
and to the ground we tread.

2. 'Tis air that lends us life when first  
The vital billows heave.  
Our flesh we borrow of the dust  
And when a mother's care has nurst  
The babe to manly size, we must  
With usury pay the grave.

203

1780

While God doth spare  
For death prepare.

204

1786

Aim not in gaudy cloathes to shine,  
let dress take up but little time,

Reflect how short must be thy stay,  
How vain to deck a piece of clay.

205

1786

Death is a debt to nature due  
that i must pay and so must you.

206

1786

When this you see  
Remember me.

207

1786

Make the Extended skys Your Tomb	Yet Know Vain Mortals all must die
Let Stars record your Worth	As Nature Seeketh Birth.

208

1787

You whose fond wishes do to Heaven aspire  
Who make those blest abodes yr. sole Desire  
If you are wise & hope that Bliss to gain  
Live well yr. Time, live not an hour in vain  
Let not the Morrow yr. vain thoughts employ,  
But think this Day the last you shall enjoy.

209

1788

Sleep by night and cares by day  
Bear my fleeting life away

210

1788

Keep Death and Judgment always in y<sup>r</sup> eye  
None's fit to live that is not fit to die.

Make much of precious time because y<sup>u</sup> must  
Take up your Lodging shortly in the dust  
Its dreadful to behold the setting Sun  
And Night approaching e'er your work is done.

211

1788

Why should this Earth delight us so	Nature shall be dissolv'd and die
Why should we fix our Eyes	The Sun must end his Race
On this low Ground where Sorrows grow	The Earth and Sea for ever fly
And every Pleasure dies.	Before my Saviour's Face.

While Time his sharpest Teeth Prepares	When will that glorious Morning rise
Our Comforts to devour	When the last Trumpet sound
There is a Land above the Stars	And call the Nations to the Skies
And Joys above his Power.	From underneath the Ground.

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Hymns. Book II, 144.*

212

1789

Soft Sleep be thou companion of my bed	And lull my senses in a sweet repose
Tho' thou bear'st the image of the dead	For oh! how charming thus intranc'd to lie
Oh lovely rest my weary eyes compose	Live without life and without death to die.

282

AMERICAN SAMPLERS

213

1789

The wise the foolish and the brave,  
must try the cold and silent grave.

214

Cir. 1790

My soul come meditate the day  
And think how near it sta[n]ds

When thou must quit this house of clay  
And fly to unknown lands.

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Hymnal. Book II, 61, verse 1.*

215

1790

How vain are all thy earthly treasures  
Created beauty cannot long last—

The time diminishes at leasure  
What human hands can form or cast.

216

1790

There is an hour when I must die  
Nor do I know how soon 'twill come

A thousand children young as I  
are called by death to hear their doom

217

1791

Death like an over flowing stream sweeps us away  
Our life's a dream an Empty tale  
An empty tale, a moving flower  
Cut down and withered in an hour.

*"A Collection of Hymns . . . for the use of the West Society  
in Boston." 1803. (Hymn 146, verse 2. No author given.)*

218

1791

The brightest beauty fades  
The fairest flowers decay

The inevitable hour of death  
there is none can keep away

219

1791

My flesh shall slumber in the ground  
Till the last trumpets joyous sound

Then burst the chorus with sweet surprise  
And to my Saviour's image rise

220

1791

Life is uncertain  
Death is sure

sin is The death  
Christ The cure.

220a

1805

Life is short  
Death is sure

Sin is the wound  
Christ is the cure.

221

1791

Still a new spring shall Bless the earth  
and a New harvest rise  
But the last year shall Never again  
revisit Mortal eyes

Each year fulfils Some new event  
that Heaven long decreed Before.  
Removes Unnumbered lives aWay  
and gives unNumbered more

222

1792

[A THOUGHT]

How like the fleeting wind away  
Whole years of joy depart

But oh how slowly does one day,  
Move to the mournful heart.

*Nathaniel Low's Almanack. 1778.*

223

1792

Lord when i Leave this  
Mortal ground and thou  
Shall bid me rise and come

Send a beloved angle down  
Safe to conduct my spirit home

224

1793

Death at a distance we but slightly fear  
He brings his terrors as he draws more near  
Through poverty pain slavry we drudge on  
The worst of beings better please than none  
No price too dear to purchase life & breath  
The heaviest burdens easier borne than death

225

1793

Remember maid for die thou must  
And all thy glory turn to dust.

226

1793

May I with innocence and peace,  
My fleeting moments spend;

And when this vale of life shall cease,  
With calmness meet my end.

*"Hannah Hollingswort."*

227

1794

When my short glass its latest sand shall run  
& Death approach to fright the lookers on  
Softly may I sigh out my soul in air  
Stand thou my pitying guardian Angels there.

*Nathaniel Low's Almanack. 1770.*

228

1795

Yet shall thy grave with rising flowers be drest  
And the green turf lie lightly on thy breast  
There shall the morn her earliest tears bestow  
There the first roses of the year shall blow

229

1795

How can I weep or mourn at all  
For one that fell asleep

Oh was I fit for that same call  
That I might cease to weep.

230

1796

Religion should your thoughts engage  
Amidst your youthful bloom.

To fit yourself for ——— age  
And for the awful tomb.

284

AMERICAN SAMPLERS

231

1796

When tides of youthful blood run high,  
And scenes of greatest joy are nigh,

Health presuming, beauty blooming,  
Oh how dreadful 'tis to die!

232

1797

Gay dainty Flowers go Swiftly to decay  
Poor wretched Life Short Portion flies away

we eat drink we sleep but lo anon  
old Age Steals on us never thought upon

233

1797

He that Knows how to Live say I  
Will easily learn the way to Die.

234

1797

<sup>s</sup>  
Her Morning Sun Gone Down  
Her Noon Her Suffrin Time Is Oer  
She Shouts Salvation to her King  
On Zion's Peaceful Shore.

Where All Our Toils Are O'er  
Our Suffrin And Our Pain  
Who Meet On That Eternal Shore  
Shall Never Part Again.

235

1797

1. O God how swift my moments fly  
How great the thought that I must die  
How shorts a day a month a year  
How fast my moments disappear

2. O God of love almighty Power  
May I improve this present hour  
Devote myself to thee in time  
And ripen fast for joys sublime.

236

1797

This Life is like a morning Flower  
Cut Down & Withered in an hour.

237

1798

So let me live so let me die  
That I may live eternally

238

1798

1. Short is the longest day of life  
And soon its prospect ends,  
Yet on this days uncertain date  
Eternity depends.

2. Yet equal to our beings aim  
The space to virtue given  
And every minute well improved  
Secures an age in heaven

239

1799

One Weeks Extremity May Teach Us More  
Than Long Prosperity Had Done Be Fore  
Death Is Forgotten In Our easy State  
But Troubles Mind Us In Our Final Fate  
The Doing Ill Affects Us not with Fears  
But Suffering Ill Brings Sorrow woe And tears



PLATE LXXXVIII

SALLY SHATTUCK'S SAMPLER

*Owned by the Rhode Island School of Design*

240

1799

To God above and to your friends below      Earnest of pleasure remedy for pain  
 Still let your breast with zeal and duty glow      Seize on the winged hours without delay  
 Time well employed is a most certain gain      Nor trust to morrow while we live to day

241

1799

Ah! why so vain, though in thy spring,  
 Thou shining, frail adored and wretched thing;  
 Old age will come, disease may come before,  
 Fifteen is full as mortal as threescore.  
 Thy fortune & thy charms may soon decay,  
 But grant those fugitives prolong their stay,  
 Their bases totter, the foundation shakes  
 Life that supports them in a moment brakes,  
 Then wrought into the soul let virtue shine  
 The ground eternal as the work divine.

242

1799

1. When death transfers me to the dust,      2. Ere here I leave my name behind,  
 May I be numbered with the just      Forgetful mortals to remind.  
 My soul ascend to World of bliss  
 Where dwells immortal happiness

243

Lo the young tribes of Adam rise      The Judge prepares his throne on high  
 And thro all natur[e rove?]      The frighted Earth and seas  
 Fulfill the wishes of their eyes      Avoid the fury of his eye  
 And taste the joys they love      And flee before his fall  
 They give a loose to wild desires      How shall I bear that dreadful day  
 But let the sinners know      And stand the firey test  
 The strict account that God requires      I'd give all mortal joys away  
 Of all the works they do      To be for ever blest.

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Hymns and Spiritual Songs. Book I, XC.*

244

1800

Oh if my days should be but few      To all things that are here below  
 Then I would freely bid adue      There is nothing surer than I must go

245

1800

When Spring appears when violets blow      Fresh in the morn the summer rose  
 And shed a rich perfume      Hangs withering ere tis noon  
 How soon the fragrance breathes its last      We scarce enjoy the balmy gift  
 How short lived is the bloom      But mourn the pleasure gone

246

1787

When I am dead and worms me eat  
 here you shall se my name complete

286

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

247

The eye findeth  
The heart chooseth

1802

The hand bindeth  
And death looseth

248

1. Behold alas our days we spend  
How vain they are how soon they end

1747

2. May useful arts employ my youth  
with love of vertue & of truth  
That when these fleeting moments end,  
A Crown imortal I may find.

249

We stand exposed to every sin  
While idle and without employ.

1802

But business holds our passions in  
And keeps out all unlawful joy.

*Rev. Isaac Watts.*

*"The Inscription on several small French Pictures, translated."*

250

Great God how frail a thing is man  
How swift his minutes pass

1802

His age contracts within a span  
He blooms and dies like grass.

251

1802

These tender blossoms of the opening year  
Secure from storms still claim a parents' tear.

252

When I am dead  
And laid in Grave  
And all my flesh decayd

1803

When this you see  
Pray think on me  
A poor young harmless maid

253

1803

When the solemn mandate fly  
The Father and the infant die

254

1803

Death often nips the tender bloom  
And vows the blossom to the Tomb.

255

And Must this body die  
This Mortal frame decay

1803

And Must these active limbs of Mine  
Lie mould'ring in the clay

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Hymns and Spiritual Songs. Book II, CX, verse 1.*

256

Grant me O God A day of rest  
When time shall Cease may I be Blest

1803

In the Heavens Where Angels Dwell  
And not be Summoned Down to Hell





PLATE LXXXIX

NANCY WRIGHT'S SAMPLER. Lower Penns Neck, N. J. 1800  
*Owned by Miss Maria H. Mecum*

257

Cir. 1803

As runs the glass  
Our lives do pass.

258

Cir. 1803

Teach me to live that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed

Teach me to die that so I may  
Triumphing rise at the last day

*Bishop Thomas Ken. 1709. 3d verse.*

*("Glory to Thee, My God, this night")*

259

1803

O! Death  
As those we love decay we die in Parts  
String after String is severd from the hearts  
Till loosend life at last but breathing Clay  
Without one pang is glad to fall away

260

1803

An hour will come when you will bless  
Beyond the brightest dreams of life  
Dark days of our distress

261

After 1803

Earthly cavern to thy keeping  
We commit Eliza's dust

Keep it safely, softly sleeping  
Till the Lord demands the trust

262

1804

Rest lovely youth escap'd this mortal strife  
Above the joys, beyond the woes of life  
Yes we must follow soon, will glad obey

Tir'd with vain life, will close the willing eye  
'Tis the great birthright of mankind to die.

263

1804

O God of Grace and God of truth  
Who formed me by thy power,  
It is thine hand arrests my youth  
And nips the opening flower

Reluctant nature thinks it soon  
But if my morning sun  
Must set in darkness ere its noon  
Thy sovereign will be done

From thee I had my life at first  
'Tis thou supports my frame  
At thy command I turn to dust  
And bless thy holy name.

264

1804

How loved how honored once avails thee not  
To whom related or by whom begot

A heap of dust alone remains of thee  
Tis all thou art & all the proud shall be

288

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

265

1804

To Thee, O Death, my fleeting moments tend,  
In Thee the hurricane of life must end.  
For tho' the seas have leave to ebb & flow,  
The streams of life must always forward go.

266

1804

Quickly will my glass of life be run      No more shall I these Earthly Toys desire  
And with it all my gain and sorrow gone      But cold and peaceful to the grave retire

267

1805

Happy the maid who privileged by fate      Received but yesterday the gift of breath  
Too shorter labour and a lighter weight      Order'd tomorrow to return to death

268

1805

Farewell my friends who die so soon.  
My earthly friends adieu      No more to us will ye return  
But we must follow you.

269

1805

Then mortal torn thy cares forgo.  
All earthborn cares are wrong.      Man wants but little here below.  
Nor wants that little long.  
*Oliver Goldsmith. "The Hermit."*

270

1805

Our life is ever on the wing  
And death is ever nigh      The moment when our lives begin  
We all begin to die.

271

1805

My thoughts on awful subjects ran  
Damnation and the dead      Lingering about these mortal shores  
What horrors seize the guilty soul      She makes a long delay  
Upon a dying bed      Till like a flood with rapid force  
Death sweeps the wretch away.

272

1805

Seize mortals seize the transient hour  
Improve each moment as it flies      Life's a short Summer, man a flow'r  
He dies, alas how soon he dies.

273

1806

Life is the time to serve the Lord  
The time to improve the great reward  
And while the lamp holds out to burn      The vilest sinner may return.  
He tells them of Gods service them regard  
The eternal crown of life is their reward.  
*Rev. Isaac Watts. Hymn 88.*

274

1804

The fairest forms that nature shows  
Sustain the shortest doom      Beauty is like the morning rose  
That withers in its bloom

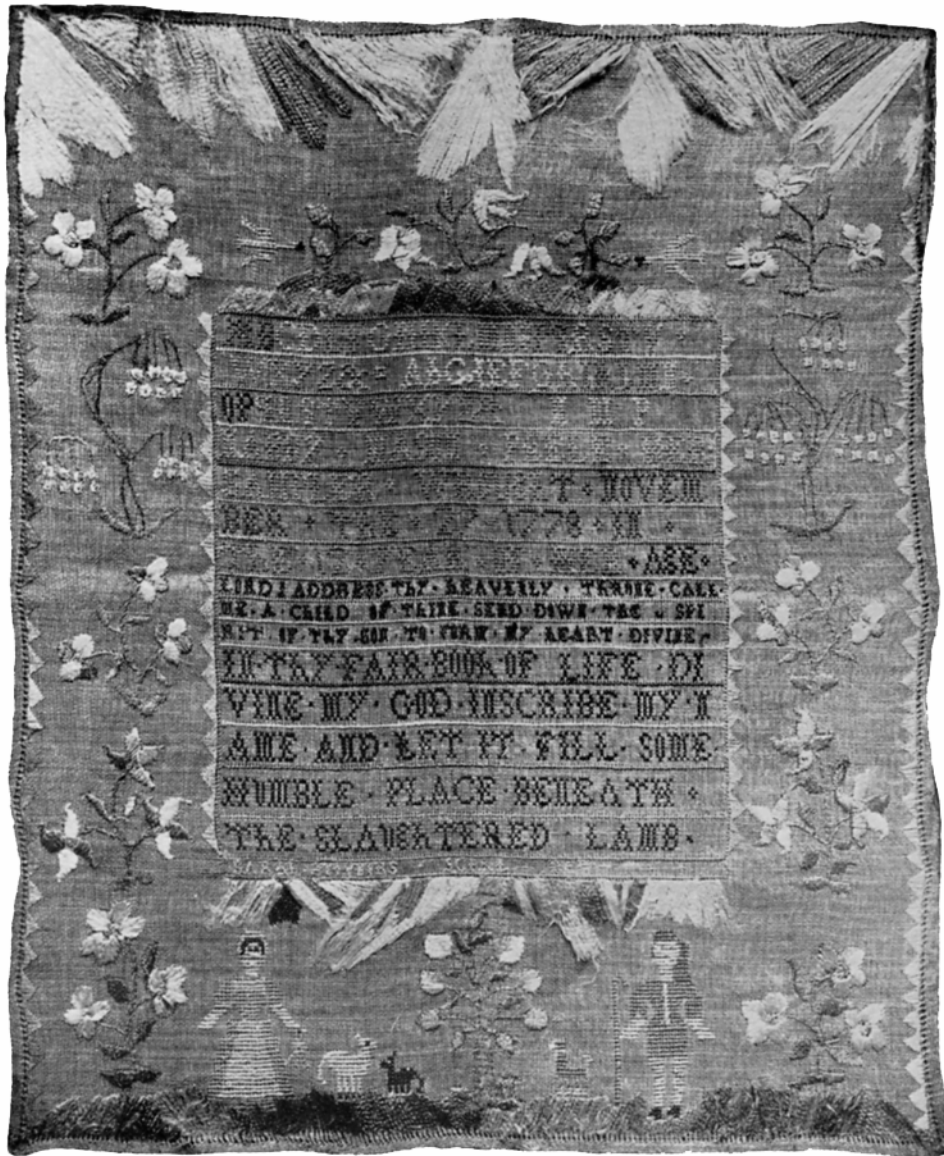


PLATE XC

NABBY MASON PEELE, of Boston. 1778

Miss Sarah Stivour's School

Owned by the Essex Institute, Salem

275

1806

## ON THE DEATH OF A ONLY SON

1

Here drooping by thy lifeless side  
 Pensive, retir'd, with grief o'erborne  
 Lovely in death my darling pride,  
 Thee, the long weeping Muse shall mourn.

2

Farewell thou dearest in my heart,  
 Whom neither tears nor prayers could save:  
 Tis death's redoubled pain to part,  
 And leave such beauty in the grave.

3

Strong was thy wisdom wondrous child  
 Active and bright its early ray  
 Thy temper grateful, winning mild,  
 And love ru'd all the smiling day.

4

Ah me: that once such sweetness grac'd  
 Those winning smiles that angel form  
 Corruption's greedy train shall waste  
 The mouldering dust the feasting worm.

5

By night my eyes the search repeat  
 Sad to the glittering skies they roll  
 Tell me, I say the happy fate  
 Say where resides the blissful soul.

6

That day shall bring thee to my sight  
 Thy presence shall my joys restore  
 Fill me thou thought with vast delight  
 When death shall never part us more.

276

1807

## ON DEATH

When we have once resigned our sinful breath  
 for we can die but once  
 then after Death the immortal Soul immediately goes  
 to endless joys or everlasting Woes.  
 Wise thens the Man who labours to secure  
 His passage safe and his Reception sure.

277

1807

Our God how faithful are his ways!  
 His Love endures the same:  
 Nor from the promise of His Grace:  
 blot out Thy Children's name:

Thus to the Parents and Their Seed  
 Shall Thy Salvation come  
 and num'rous Households Meet at last,  
 In One Eternal Home.

277a

1807

This work in hand my friends may have  
 When I am dead and in my grave.

278

1807

Youth you must not on numerous years depend,  
 For unknown accidents your steps attend  
 Some sudden illness soon may stop thy breath  
 And prove an inlet to Eternal Death.

278a

1807

From Stately Pallaces we Must remove  
 The narrow lodgings of a grave to prove  
 Leave this fair train of this Light gilded room  
 To lie alone Beneathed in a tomb

290

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

279

1808

So fades the lovely blooming flower  
Frail smiling solace of an hour

So our transient comforts fly  
And pleasure only blooms to die

*Belknap. In Middlesex Collection of Church Music. Boston, 1808.*

280

1808

Death cannot make our soul afraid  
If God be [with us] there

We may walk through her dark[est shade]  
And never yield to fear.

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Hymns and Spiritual Songs. Book II, XLIX.*

281

1808

Take comfort Christian when your friends in Jesus fall asleep  
Their better being never ends, why then defeated weep.  
Why inconsolable as those, to whom no hope is given.  
Death is the messenger of Peace, and calls the soul to heaven  
The saints of God from death set free, with Joy shall mount on high  
The heavenly hosts with Praises loud shall meet them in the sky  
A few short years of evil past, we reach the happy shore  
Where death divided friends at last shall meet to part no more.

282

1808

Teach me the measure of my days  
Thou maker of my frame

I would survey life narrow space  
And learn how frail I am

283

1809

The wise, the just, the copious and the brave  
Live in their deaths, & flourish from the grave.  
Grain hid in earth, repays the peasants care  
And evening suns but set to rise more fair.

284

1809

“THE YOUTHS MANUEL, &C”

In the short season of thy youth,  
In nature<sup>s</sup> smiling bloom  
Ere age arives & trembling  
Waits its Summons to the Tomb

Remember thy Creator God  
For him thy powers employ  
Make him thy fear thy love  
Thy hope thy confidence & joy.

285

1809

All our gaiety is vain  
All our laughter is but pain

Only lasting and divine  
Is an innocense like thine.

286

1809

When with the needle I'm employ'd  
Or whatsoever I pursue

Teach me O Thou Almighty Lord  
To keep my end in view



PLATE XCI

SALLY WITT'S SAMPLER. Lynn, Mass. 1786

Miss Sarah Stivour's School

*Owned by Mrs. Charles Pearson Coker*

*Plate presented by Mrs. C. H. W. Foster*

287

1810

Dear Babe at rest  
We hope thee blest

287a

1810

B is a beauty all cheerful and gay  
But her beauty soon fades like a flower in May

288

1810

E'en while we speak the envious time      Then seize the Present use thy Prime  
Doth make swift haste away                      Nor trust another day.

289

1810

[THE DEATH OF THE RIGHTEOUS]

<p>1. Sweet is the scene when virtue dies When sinks a righteous soul to rest How mildly beams the closing eyes How gently heaves the expiring breast. * * * * *</p>	<p>2. A holy quiet reigns around A calm which nothing can destroy Nought can disturb that peace profound Which their unfettered souls enjoy.</p>
--	--

*Printed in "The Clergyman's Almanack for 1814."*

290

1810

This work in hand my friends may have  
To look upon when I am dead  
When days are short, but longer be our rest  
Our Saviour calls us home because he thinks it best

291

1811

The finest mould the soonest will decay      May this a warning be to all  
Hear this ye fair for you yourselves are clay      That God will judge both great and small.

292

1811

Death will desolve the tenderest tie      That nature forms below  
Our dearest friends are call'd to die      And we are left in wo

293

1811

ON TIME

<p>See see the moments how they pass How swift they speed away Louisa here as in a glass Behold thy life's decay.</p>	<p>O waste not then thy youthful prime In folly's crooked road Be circumspect redeem the time Acquaint thyself with God.</p>
---	--

So when the pulse of life shall cease  
Its throbbing transient play  
Thy soul to realms of endless peace  
Shall wing its joyful way.



292

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

294

That awful day will surely come  
The appointed hour makes haste

1811

When I must stand before my judge  
And pass the solemn test.

295

Come now let us forget our mirth  
And think that we must die

1811

What are our best delights on earth  
Compared with those on high

296

May day improve on day and year on year  
Without a sigh a trouble or a fear.

1811

Till death unfelt this slender frame destroy  
In some soft dream or extacy of joy.

*Alexander Pope. Epistle to Mrs. M. B.*

297

1812

Why start men at death, so vain a thing.  
When Christ himself hath taken out the sting  
Live unto him in godliness and fear  
And then believe me there's no cause to fear  
It's but a passage and a step to be crown'd  
With a crown of immortality.

298

1812

Behold alas our days we spend  
But it is in vain they soon will end.

299

1813

Make use of present time  
Because thou must  
Shortly take up thy  
Lodging in the dust

Learn to avoid  
What thou believest is sin  
Mind what reproves  
Or justifies within

300

1813

### IN MEMORY OF THREE SISTERS

Cold is their form once fill'd with youthful bloom,  
They sleep alas within the lonely tomb,  
Commingling with the dust they wear away,  
Companion only for their fellow clay.

301

1813

Come Muse and lend your mournful aid  
Dressed in pale sorrow's sable shade

Come mourn with me a lovely flower  
The smiling comfort of an hour

302

1813

Years like mortals wear away  
Have their birth and dying day

Youthful spring and wintry age  
Then to others quit the stage





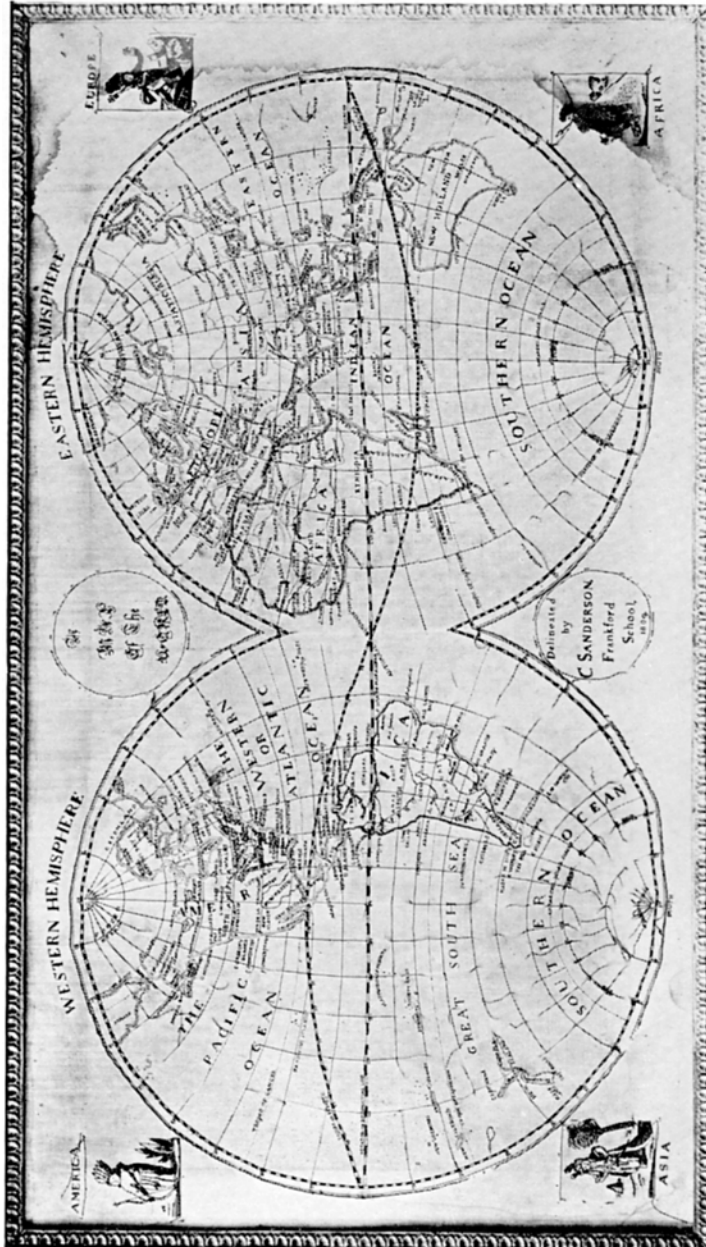


PLATE XCI

C. SANDERSON'S SAMPLER. 1809  
The Frankford School  
Owned by Mrs. Robert Garrett

321

1821

Ye whose fond wishes do to heaven aspire,  
 Who make those blest abodes their souls desire  
 If you are wise and hope that bliss to gain  
 Use well your time spend not an hour in vain  
 Let not tomorrow your vain thoughts employ  
 But think this day the last you shall enjoy

322

1822

In the deep corners of the grave  
 Love lingers though it cannot save.

Yes, ——— ——— of the dust  
 Affection springs and ever must.

323

1824

There is a calm for those who weep,  
 A rest for weary Pilgrims found,

They softly lie and sweetly sleep,  
 Low in the ground.

324

1824

Time well employd is a most certain gain  
 Earnest of pleasures remedy of pain

The chief of blessings on its course attends  
 Since on its use eternity depends

325

Cir. 1825

Life is short, the wings of time  
 Bear away our early prime,  
 Swift with them our spirits fly,  
 The heart grows chill & dim the eye.

Seize the moment, snatch the treasure,  
 Sober haste is wisdom's leisure;  
 Summer blossoms soon decay,  
 Gather the rose-buds while you may.

325a

1824

Of joys in perspection how fondly you dreamed  
 While the visions of fancy were ready to fade  
 And the day star of hope how resplendant it beamed  
 While swiftly descending to death's silent stream

326

1825

Youth is not rich in time, it may be poor  
 Part with it as with money, sparing pay  
 No moment but in purchase of it's worth  
 And what its worth, ask death-beds, they can say

327

Cir. 1826

"VERSES OF ANN MARIA ELWELL"

Thou God of love thou ever blest  
 Pity my suffering state  
 When wilt thou set my soul at rest  
 From lips that love—  
 Hard lot of mine my days are cast  
 Amongst the sons of strife  
 Whose never ceasing brawlings waste  
 My golden hours of life.

Not from the dust affliction grows  
 Nor troubles rise by chance  
 Yet we are bound to care and woes  
 A sad inheritance  
 As sparks break out from burning coals  
 And still are upward borne  
 So grief is rooted in our souls  
 And man grows up to mourn.

*Isaac Watts. Psalm CXX.*

328

Lord what is life Tis like a flower  
That blossoms and is gone  
We see it flourish for an hour

1826

With all its beauty on  
But death comes like a wintry day  
And cuts the pretty flower away

329

The grass and flowers which clothe the field,  
And look so green and gay

1827

Touched by the sythe defenceless yield  
And fall and fade away.

330

Mortal be wise, improve the Present hour  
The last is gone the next beyond thy Power.

1827

Thy time e'en while advancing speeds away,  
Mortal be wise nor risk an hour's delay.

331

My flying years time urges on  
Who is human must decay

1829

My friends my young companions gone  
Can I expect to stay.

332

Sweet spring of days and roses made  
Whose charms for beauty vie

1829

Thy days depart thy roses fade  
Thou too alas must die.

333

## Before 1830

Tis true twas long ere I began to seek to live forever  
But now I run as fast I can, tis better late than never

334

1830

## THE UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE

How short the connexions we form  
In a world so uncertain as this  
How soon will eternitys storm  
Sweep away all the phantoms of bliss

Tho' pleasure may charm with her breath  
And point to her magical bowers  
Yet she hides the keen dagger of death  
In a sheath made of blossoms and flowers

335

1830

The Sun that Lights the World shall fade  
The Stars shall pass away

But I a Child imortal made  
Shall Witness this decay.

336

1830

Here the beauteous slumberer bear  
Soft ye zephyrs smooth the air  
Earth thy fragrant breast unfold  
Lightly lay the hallowed mould  
Twine ye woodbines round his tomb

Roses Lilies lend your bloom  
Yet no flowrets eer can shew  
Half the charms that fade below  
Feet unhallowed shun this shade  
Here an angel form is laid.

337

1830

Dear youth prepare tho in thy prime  
Death may be near and short thy time  
O dear youth prepare against the call  
For death does cut down, both great and small

338

1830

Oh stranger let your melting heart,  
Mark well this fresh, and verdant sod

And eer you from this earth depart;  
O let your soul, commune with God.

*RELIGIOUS VERSE—OLD TESTAMENT*

339

Cir. 1636

Lord guide my Heart that I may do thy will    As will conduce to Virtue void of shame  
And fill my hands with such convenient skill    And I will give the Glory to Thy Name

340

1718

God loves the child  
whose words are mild

341

1723/4

Lord Thou from dust didst raise me  
when I no being had

and I in flesh to praise the  
a living soul was made

342

1725

Lord give Me Wisdom to Direct My Ways  
I beg not riches nor yet length of days

343

1730

## LOVE THOU THE LORD

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1. O love the Lord and He will be,<br>A Tender (faithful) Father unto Thee    | 4. Sweet slumbers come and chase away<br>The toyles and Follys of the day.     |
| 2. His glories shine with beams so bright<br>No mortal eye can bear the sight | 5. On thy soft bosom let me lie<br>Forget The world and learn to die.          |
| 3. Slep downey slep come clos my eyes<br>Tired with upholding vanities        | 6. A Mother's Want God can Supply<br>And may he Guard You With a Watchful Eye. |
| 7. Neglect not thou thy doing well<br>But strive in virtue to excell.         |  |

344

1731

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1. The bed was earth the raised pillar stone<br>whereon poor Jacob rested his head and bones<br>Heaven was his Canopy the shades of night<br>were his drawn Curtains to exclude the light. | 2. poor state of jacob hear it seems to me<br>his cattle found as souft a bed as he<br>yet god appeared their joy his crown<br>god is not always found in beds of down |
|--|--|

345

1731

1. See how the Lillies flourish white and fair  
see how the Ravens fed from Heaven are
2. then ne'er distrust thy God for Cloth and Bread  
whilst Lillies flourish and the Ravens fed.

*An adaptation of an "Epigram on Providence" by John Hawkins of Boston.*

346

I Have A God In Heaven  
Who Care For Me Doth Take

1737

And If I To Him Constant Prove  
He Will Not Me Forsake.

346a

That truth my tongue might alway tie  
from ever speaking foolishly  
That no vain thoughts might ever rest  
or be conceivéd in my breast

1742

that by each word, each deed, each thought  
glory to my god be brought  
but what are wishes lord on the!  
(2 lines undecipherable)

347

My heart resolve, My tongue obey  
While Angels shall rejoice

1743

To hear thine Heavenly Maker praise  
Long from a feeble voice.

348

Adam and Eve in paradise  
that was their pedigree.

1745

They had a grant never to die,  
wold they obedient be.

349

But how my childhood runs to waste  
My sins how great their sum

1754

Lord give me pardon for the past  
& strength for days to come

350

1757

In Mothers womb Thy fingers did me make  
And from the womb thou didst me safely take  
From Breast Thou hast me nurst my life through out  
I may say I never wanted ough.

351

1760

Let us my Friend all peevish self withstand	And travel forward to the Holy Land,
And in the meekness of the spotless lamb	Where the Redeemed on Mount Zion stand,
Lead one another gently by the Hand	With Harps of living praises in their Hands

352

1760

MY CHILD TO YOVR CREATOR GOD  
YOVR EARLY HONOVRS PAY  
WHILE VANITY AND YOVTHFVL BLOOD  
WOVLD TEMPT YOR THOUGHTS ASTRAY

THE MEMORY OF HIS MIGHTY NAME  
DEMAND YOR FIRST REGARD  
NOR DARE INDVLGE A MEANER FLAME  
[T]ILL YOY HAVE LOVED THE LORD



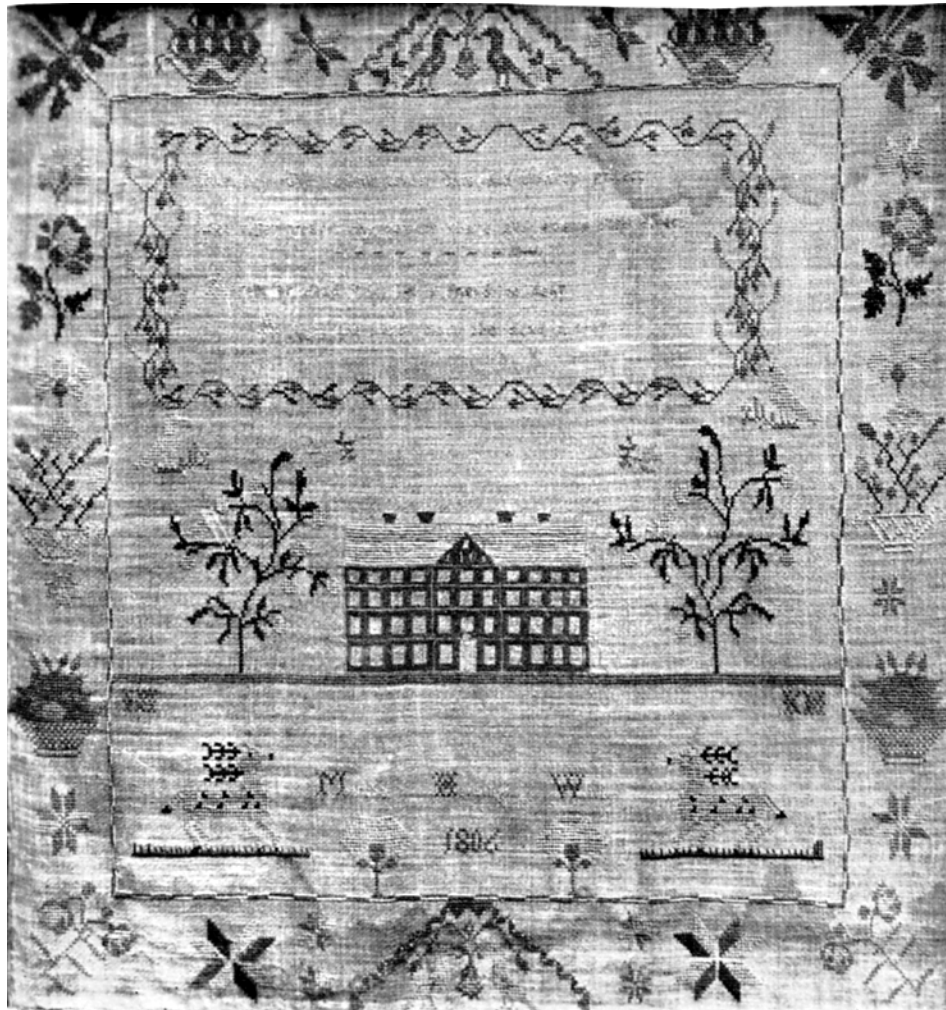


PLATE XCIII

MARTHA HEULING'S SAMPLER. Moorestown, N. J. 1809  
The West Town Boarding School, and containing a picture of the School  
*Owned by Hannah F. Gardiner*

353

1. Oh if My Mind  
Should be inclined  
This would increase my fear  
Lord from above  
Thou God of love  
Reveal thy counsel near

1760

2. That I may know  
That I may do  
Thy ever blessed will  
Ah! thine alone  
And not mine own  
Great King! do thou fulfil

354

1. One look of mercy from thy eye  
One whisper of thy voice  
Exceed a whole eternity  
Employ'd in carnal joys

1760

2. Could I the spacious earth command  
Or move the boundless sea  
For one dear hour at thy right hand  
I'd give them both away.

355

1763

## THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

- I. Adore no other gods but only me.
- II. Worship not God by anything you see.
- III. Rever Jehovahs name swear not in vain.
- IV. Let Sabbaths be a rest for beast and men.
- V. Honour thy parents to prolong thy days.
- VI. Thou shalt not kill nor murdring quarrels raise.
- VII. Adultry shun in chastity delight.
- VIII. Thou shalt not steal nor take anothers right.
- IX. In bearing witness never tel a ly.
- X. Covet not what may damnify.

356

In life's gay morn when sprightly youth  
With vital ardor glows  
And smiles with all the fairest charms  
Which beauty can disclose  
Deep on thy heart before its powers  
Are yet by vice enslaved  
Be thy creator's glorious name  
And character engraved

1763

For soon the shades of grief shall cloud  
The sunshine of thy days  
And cares and toils in endless round  
Encompass all thy ways  
Soon shall thy heart the woes of age  
In mournful groans deplore  
And sadly muse on former joys  
That now return no more.

357

Lord let the Sonshine of thy face  
So clear my Eyes and Clense my heart

1767

That being seasoned with thy grace  
My soul may tast how sweet thou art.

358

1769

Thine eye my bed and path survey  
My public haunts and privit ways.

300

AMERICAN SAMPLERS

359

1772

From my beginning may the almighty powers,  
Blessing bestow in never ceasing showers;  
Oh, may I happy be and always blest,  
Of every joy, of every wish possessed.  
May plenty dissapate all worldly cares  
And smiling peace bless my revolving years.

360

1773

Give unto God the flower of thy youth  
take for thy guide the blessed word of truth  
Adorn thyself With Grace, Prize Wisdom more  
Than all the Pearls upon the Indian shore  
Labour to have a conscience Pure  
When all things fade that will endure.

361

1773

Oh happiness our being end and aim  
Good pleasure —— e'er thy name

Plant of celestial seed of dropd below  
Say in what mortal soul thou —— to grow

362

1774

1. Why should I love my sport so well,  
so constant in my play  
And lose the thoughts of heaven and hell  
and then forget to pray,
2. What do I read my bible for  
but Lord to learn thy will  
And shall I daily know thee more  
and less obey thee still

3. How senseless is my heart and wild  
How vain are all my thoughts  
Pity the weakness of a child  
And pardon all my faults
4. Make me thy heavenly voice to hear  
And let me love to pray  
Since God will lend a gracious ear  
To what a child can say.

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Divine Songs for Children. XXIV.*

363

1775

1. When we devote our youth to God  
'Tis pleasing in his eyes  
A flower when offered in the bud  
Is no vain sacrifice

2. To Thee, Almighty God, to Thee  
Our childhood we resign  
Twill please us to look back and see  
That our whole lives were Thine

*Isaac Watts. Divine Songs. XII, verses 2 and 5.*

364

1780

My soul lies cleaving to the dust  
Lord give me life divine—

From vain desires and every lust,  
Turn off these eyes of mine.

365

1780

Nothing I ask but which include  
Of all thy earthly power

But let me kneel and pray  
That I may live today.

- 366 1781  
 Care use with all thy power,  
 To serve God every hour.
- 367 1781  
 Duty, Fear & Love  
 We Owe to God Above
- 367a 178-  
 Sweet are thy works my God, my King To show thy works by Morning Light  
 To praise Thy name give thanks and Sing And talk of all thy truths at Night  
*"Select Psalms and Hymns: Adapted to the use of Christians."*  
*Dublin, 1762. (No author given.)*
- 368 Cir. 1785  
 It grieves me Lord it grieves me sore  
 That I have lived to thee no more.  
*Rev. Isaac Watts. Lyric Poems sacred to Devotion.*
- 369 1786  
 All things from nothing to their Sovereign Lord  
 Obedience tole at his commanding word.
- 370 1787  
 Jehovah speaks the healing word Fevers and plagues obey the law  
 And no disease withstands, And fly at his command
- 371 1789  
 O. Give my soul thy welfare to his trust Can raise thy sleeping dust  
 He that hath raised the world He wil when nature . . . . .
- 372 1789  
 Is there ambition in my heart or do I act a haughty part  
 Search gracious God and see Lord I appeal to the.
- 373 1791  
 O God of Mercy, Grace and Truth Thro' Life's perplexing thorny road  
 Guard & Protect an Orphan Youth, Conduct me safe to thine abode.
- 374 1792  
 Still as Thro Life's Meanaring<sup>1</sup> Path I Stray A Kind Conductor To The Blest Abode,  
 Lord Be The Sweet Companion On My Way Of Light Of Life Of Happiness And God

<sup>1</sup> Meandering.

302

AMERICAN SAMPLERS

375

1793

During the time of life allotted me  
grant me great God my health and liberty,

I ask no more if more thou'rt please to give  
the overplus Ill gratefully receive

376

1793

First give to God the Flower of thy youth.  
Take for thy guide the blessed word of Truth.

377

1793

Give me O Lord thine early Grace  
Nor let my soul complain

That the young morning of my days  
Has all been spent in vain.

378

1794

Oh keep in fear and lend an ear  
To what the Lord doth say

Oh come retire and heal inspire  
Thy soul in Wisdom's Way

379

1794

A few more rolling seas at most  
Will land me on fair Canaan's coast

Where I shall sing my song of Grace  
And see my glorious Hiding Place

380

1794

Get Thou the Lord & prize him more  
than shining gold & silver orr—

for when thy worldly treasures past  
The fear of God will ever last?

381

1794

Read thou the scriptures let them be thy rule  
So shall the fear of God Reign in thy Soul

382

1795

Adieu ye fanciful delights  
Ye fleeting vanities

A nobler good my soul invites  
To soar above the skies.

383

1795

I've been to church and love to go,  
Tis like a little heaven below;

Not for my pleasure or my play,  
Will I forget the sabbath day.

384

1796

Adam alone in Paradise did grieve  
and thought Eden a desert Without Eve  
Until God Pittiing of his lonesome state  
Crowned all his Wishes with a Loveing mate  
What reason than hath Man to slight or flout her  
That Could not Live in Paradise without her.

385

Adam and Eve whilst innocent  
in Paradise was placed

1796

but soon the serpent by his viles  
the happy Pair disgraced

386

Thus fair tis well you Read you Pray  
You Hear God holy word

1796

You hearken what your Parent say  
and learn to Serve the Lord.

387

1. Religion's sacred lamp alone,  
Unerring, points the way  
Where happiness forever shines  
With unpolluted ray:

1796

2. Oh! may the everlasting truth,  
My staff, and standard, be.  
The best companion for a youth  
Join'd with humility.

*Anne Steele. "Searching after Happiness." (Verse 5—the  
second verse appears not to be hers.)*

388

Glittering Stones and golden things,  
Wealth and Honors that have wings  
Ever fluttering to be gone,  
I could never call my own;  
Riches that the world bestows  
She can take, and I can lose;

1797

But the treasures that are mine,  
Lie afar beyond her line;  
When I view my spacious soul,  
And survey myself awhile,  
And enjoy myself alone,  
I am a Kingdom of my own.

389

God give me grace I ask no more  
Contentment is a constant store

1798

390

Oh Heaven kind new form my mind.  
And give me view divine.

1798

That my small sum of days to come  
With nobler deeds may shine.

391

Religion what treasures untold  
Reside in that Heavenly word

1798

More precious than Silver or Gold  
Or all that the world can afford.

392

Be it my only wisdom here  
To serve the Lord with filial fear  
With loving gratitude

1800

Superior sense may I display  
By shunning every evil way  
And walking in the good

393

As pants the wearied hart for cooling streams  
That sinks exhausted in the summer's chase  
So pants my soul for Thee great King of kings  
So thirsts to reach Thy sacred dwelling place

1800

*Bishop R. Lowth. 1753.*

304

## AMERICAN SAMPLERS

394

After 1800

Fear & Love  
God above

395

1. Teach me oh thou! that teacher art,  
Of every duty here below  
The number of my days impart  
Be thou my guide where'er I go
2. I ask no gold nor length of days  
I meet thy will thy will be done  
I know that time itself decays  
And gold but sparkles in the sun
3. When chastend let me kiss the rod  
I wish no transient joy to claim  
Be thou my portion oh my God  
Thro heavens eternal year the same

1801

4. The Lord can change the darkest skies  
Can give us day for night  
Make floods of sacred sorrows rise  
To rivers of delight
5. Let those that sow in sadness wait  
Till the fair harvest come  
They shall confess their sheaves are great  
And shout the blessing home
6. Adversity is virtue's school  
To those who right discern  
Let us observe each painful rule  
And each hard lesson learn.

396

1802

Give Glory unto God above  
He Only Doth Deserve Our Love

397

1802

THE

### TEN COMMANDMENTS

- 1 Thou shalt have no God but me,
- 2 Before no Idoll bow thy knee;
- 3 Take not the name of God in vain:
- 4 Nor dare the Sabbath to prophane
- 5 Give both thy parents honor due
- 6 Take heed that thou no murder do
- 7 Abstain from words, and deeds unclean,
- 8 Nor steal, tho thou are poor, and mean
- 9 Nor make a wilful lie, nor love it
- 10 What is thy neighbours, dare not covet.

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Divine Songs for Children.*

398

Thou art O Lord my only trust  
When friends are mingled with the dust  
And all my loves are gone

1802

When earth has teaching to bestow  
And every flower is dead below  
I look to thee alone

399

Almighty power! whose tender care  
Did infancy protect,

1802

Let riper years thy favor share,  
And every step direct



PLATE XCIV

SUSANA COX'S SAMPLER. Cir. 1802  
The West Town Boarding School  
*Owned by Miss Susan P. Wharton*



400

There is a land of pure delight  
 Where saints immortal reign  
 Eternal day excludes the night  
 And pleasures banish pain  
 There everlasting spring abides  
 And never fading flowers  
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
 This heavenly land from ours

401

1. To be resign'd when ills betide,  
 Patient when favors are denied  
 And pleased with favors given,  
 Dear Lord, this is Wisdom's part.

402

Though I am young, a little one  
 If I can speak and go alone

403

The Lord my pasture shall prepare  
 And feed me with a shepherd's care

404

May my fond genius as I [w]rite  
 Seek the fair fount where knowledge lies

405

Be sovereign grace the guardian of my youth  
 May Heaven-born virtue in my breast preside

407

The spacious firmament on high  
 With all the blue etherial sky  
 And spangled heaven a shiny frame  
 The great original proclaim

408

1804  
 Young children in their early days  
 shall give the God of Abram Praise

409

Grant I may ever at the morning ray  
 Open with pray'r the consecrated day

1802

Bright fields beyond the flood  
 Stand dressed in living green  
 So to the Jews fair Canaan stood  
 While Jordan rolled between  
 But timorous mortals start and shrink  
 To cross the narrow sea;  
 And linger trembling on the brink  
 And fear to launch away.

*Rev. Isaac Watts.*

1802

2. This is that incense of the heart  
 Whose fragrant silence is heaven

1803

Then I must learn to know the Lord  
 And learn to read his holy words.

1803

His presence shall my wants Supply  
 And guard me with a watchful eye  
*Joseph Addison.*

1803

On wings sublime trace heavens abode  
 And learn my duty to my God.

1803

While wisdom, honor, innocence, and truth  
 Attend my steps, and all my actions guide.

1804

The unwearied sun, from day to day  
 Does his creator's pow'r display  
 And publishes to every land  
 The work of an Almighty hand.

*Joseph Addison. 1712.*

1805

Tune the great praise and bid my soul arise  
 And with the morning sun ascend the skies.'

410

In Paradise within the gates  
An higher entertainment waits

1805

Fruit new and old laid up in store  
Where we shall feed and thirst no more

411

Not in thyself, in God confide  
Let reason all thy actions guide  
Thy prayers to heav'n be daily sent  
And with thy portion be content.  
Speak seldome but attentive hear

1805

Ever superior worth revere  
An equal without envy bear.  
Ne'er on inferiors look disdain  
Entrusted secret close retain.

411a

Not to my wish, but to my Want  
Do thou thy Gifts apply

1805

O GOD!

Unasked what good thou knowest grant  
What ill thou'rt asked deny

*"A Collection of Hymns" for "use of the West Society in Boston."  
1803. (Hymn 25, verse 8. No author given.)*

412

Parent of all! Omnipotent,  
In Heaven and earth below,  
Thro' all creation's bounds unspent,  
Whose streams of goodness flow.

1806

But chief to hear fair virtue's voice,  
May all my thoughts incline:  
'Tis reason's law,—'tis wisdom's choice,  
'Tis nature's call and thine.

Teach me to know from whence I rose  
And unto what design'd;  
No private aims let me propose,  
Since linked with human kind.

Teach me to feel a brother's grief,  
To do in all what's best,  
To suffering man to afford relief,  
And blessing to be blest.

413

Grant me great God, a heart to Thee inclin'd.  
Increase my Faith to rectify my mind  
Conduct the steps of my unguarded youth

1806

And point my motions to the paths of Truth.  
Teach me betimes to tread Thy sacred ways  
And to Thy service consecrate my days.

414

1806

To wake the Soul by tender strokes of art,  
To raise the genius, and to mend the heart.

415

1807

Grant me to live and if I live, to find  
The dear lov'd portion of a peaceful mind  
That health, that sweet content, that pleasing rest  
Which God alone can give, as suits me best.

416

1808

## MEDITATION

Arise my soul, survey the morn,  
And purple beauties of the dawn  
The herbs that with the dew-drops glow

The grass, the shrubs, the flow-rets show,  
Their maker all divine

417

1808

The Lord my Shepherd is  
I shall be well supply'd  
Since he is mine and I am his  
What can I want beside

He leads me to the place  
Where heav'nly pasture grows  
Where living waters gently pass  
And full salvation flows

The stars which in their courses roll  
Have much instruction given  
But thy good word informs my soul  
How I may get to heav'n

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Psalm XIII. Short metre.*

418

1808

Preserve me Lord amidst the crowd  
From every thought that's vain and proud

And raise my wond'ring mind to see  
How good it is to trust in thee

419

1808

God of my life and author of my days  
Permit my feeble voice to lisp my praise  
Teach me to quit this transitory scene

With decent triumph and a look serene  
Teach me to fix my ardent hopes on high  
And having live'd to thee in thee to die.

420

1808

My Thirteenth Year Of Age Is Past  
O Lord Point Me The Way

To Anchor In Thy Narrow Path  
And Never From It Stray.

421

1808

My God the steps of pious men  
Are order'd by thy will  
Tho they should fall they rise again  
Thy hand supports them still

I choos the path of heavenly truth  
And glory in my choice  
Not all the riches of the earth  
Could make me so rejoice.

422

1808

Of all the sorows that attend mankind  
With patience bear the lot to thee assign

Nor think it chanc nor murmur at the Load.  
What man calls fortune if from God.

423

1808

Great God Create my Soul Anew  
Conform my hea[r]t to thine  
Melt down my will and let it flu—

424

When all thy mercies O My God,  
My rising soul surveys,

1808

Transported with the view, I'm lost  
in wonder, love and praise.

*Joseph Addison, 1712*

425

Keep silence all created things and wait your Makers nod.  
My soul stands trembling while she sings the honours of her God.

1809

426

Lord let thy spirit witnefs bare  
That I am all thy own

1809

Still make my precious soul thy care  
And guard it to thy throne

428

God counts the sorrows of his saints  
Their groans affect his ears

1810

He has a book for their complaints  
A bottle for their tears.

429

Great is the Lord His works of Might,  
Demand our noblest songs.  
Let His Assembled Saints unite  
their harmony of tongues

1810

Great is the mercy of the Lord  
He givs his children food,  
and ever mindful of His [word,]  
[he makes his] Promise good  
His Son the great Red[eemer, came.]

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Psalm CXI. (Part 2, verses 1 and 4, and line 1 of verse 5.)*

430

Yield to the Lord with simple heart  
All that thou hast, and all thou art

1810

Renounce all strength, but strength Divin  
And peace forever shall be thine

431

1811  
"Live while you live," the Epicure would say  
And seize the pleasures of the present day  
"Live while you live," the sacred Preacher cries  
"And give to God each moment as it flies"  
Lord in my views let both united be  
I live in pleasure when I live to Thee

*"On Dr. Doddridge's motto, 'Dum vivimus vivamus.' By Himself."*

432

Though heaven afflict I'll not repine  
Each heart felt comfort still is mine  
Comforts that will oer deth prevail  
and journey with me through the vale

1811

amid the various scene of ills  
Each stroke some kind design fulfils  
And shall I murmer at my god  
when soverign love directs the rod

433

Conscience distasteful truths may tell  
But mark her sacred lessons well

1811

Who ever lives with her at strife  
Loses his better friend for life.



PLATE XCV

LYDIA BURROUGHS'S SAMPLER. 1814

The Chesterford School, and containing a picture of the School  
 Owned by Mrs. Bradbury Bedell

- 434 1812  
 Long as I live I'll bless thy name      My work and joy shall be the same  
 My King and God of love                      In the bright worlds above  
*Rev. Isaac Watts. Psalm CXLV. Part first, C. M.*
- 435 1812  
 Oh may I live to reach the place              Where all his beauties you behold  
 Where he unveils his lovely face              And sing his name to harps of gold.
- 436 1812  
"BLISS OF CELESTIAL ORIGIN"
 Restless mortals toil for nought              That never wanders. Mortals try,  
 Bliss in vain from earth is sought              Then you can not; seek in vain  
 Bliss a native from the sky                      For to seek her is to gain.
- 437 1812  
 There is a land of pure delight              And meeting on that blessed shore  
 Where friends once parted shall unite              With fond embrace shall part no more
- 438 1812  
 Father of light conduct my feet,  
 Through life's dark dangerous road  
 Let each advancing step still bring  
 Me nearer to my God.  
*Smart. Hymn 57. Manning & Loring Collection. Boston, 1799.*
- 439 1812  
 Good, when he gives, supremely good              Even crosses from his sovereign hand  
 Nor less when he denies                      Are blessings in disguise.
- 440 1813  
 I want a heart to pray  
 To pray & never cease  
*Rev. Charles Wesley.*
- 441 1812  
 To thee again my gracious God              Thou art my only safe abode  
 I lift my heart and eyes                      Thou only just and wise
- 442 1813  
 Mysterious Heaven how wondrous are thy ways  
 Let us not presume thy ways to scan  
 Nor dare 'gainst God a murmuring thought to raise  
 For resignation is the part of Man.  
<sup>1</sup>heav'n ey'd.

443

Oh Source of wisdom! I implore  
Thy aid to guide me safely o'er  
The slippery paths of youth:  
O deign to lend a steady ray  
To point the sure, the certain way  
To piety and truth!

1813

Let thy unerring influence shed  
Its soft blessings on Sarahs head,  
While piety and peace  
Thy genuine offspring round her wait  
And guard her through this transient state,  
To joys that never cease.

444

There is a land of pleasure  
Where streames of joy forever roll

1814

Tis there i have my treasure  
And there i hope to rest my soul.

445

Give thanks aloud to God  
To God the heavenly King

1814

And let the spacious earth  
His works and glories sing.

446

Amidst my learning and my care  
Nothing can equal God most dear.  
Nor ought with him my heart to share  
Quick as my fingers move this thread  
Under just rules do act with speed

1814

In wisdom paths still may I tread  
Giving to virtue constant heed  
Love to be good and therefore wise  
Youth finds in these the greatest prize

447

## Before 1815

I can be safe and free from care  
On any shore if Thou be there.

448

By Babels Streams we sat and we  
When Zion we thought on | pt

1815

In the midst thereof we hung our  
The willow tree upon. | harps

*137th Psalm.*

449

Grace is a plant Where eer it grows  
Of Pure and Heavenly root

1815

But Fairest in the Youngest Shows  
And Yields the Sweetest Fruit.

450

## Before 1816

In this early life, to me, Oh Lord  
Thy pard'ning mercy show

And while my mind is early taught  
May I in knowledge grow.

451

Look gently down Almighty Grace  
Prison me round in thy embrace

1816

Pity the heart that would be thine  
And let thy power my love confine.

452

Then let me Love my Bible more  
And take A fresh Delight

1816

By day To read These wonders o'er  
And meditate By night.

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Divine Songs for Children. VII. Verse 7.*

453

1817

STUDIOUS

Father of light and life! thou God supreme  
O teach me what is good! teach me thyself.  
Save me from folly, vanity, and vice,  
From every low pursuit, and feed my soul  
With knowledge conscious peace and virtue pure  
Sacred substantial never fading bliss.

454

Oh how unlike the Complex works of Man  
Heavens easy artless unincumbered plan  
Its meretricious graces to beguile  
No clust'ring ornaments to clog the pile

1818

From ostentation as from weakness free  
It stands like the Cerulean arch we see  
Majestic in its own Simplicity

455

Where'er I turn my ravish'd eyes  
new scenes of beauty round me rise  
and my heart exulting glows

1818

and while I view the wondrous whole  
to the creative power o'er flows  
my soul with gratitude

456

To distant lands thy Gospel send  
And thus thy empire wide extend

1818

To Gentile, Turk, and stubborn Jew  
Thy Almighty grace and salvation show.

457

[1819]

Know God and bring thy heart to know  
The joys which from religion flow.

458

Cir. 1819

SONG XXV.

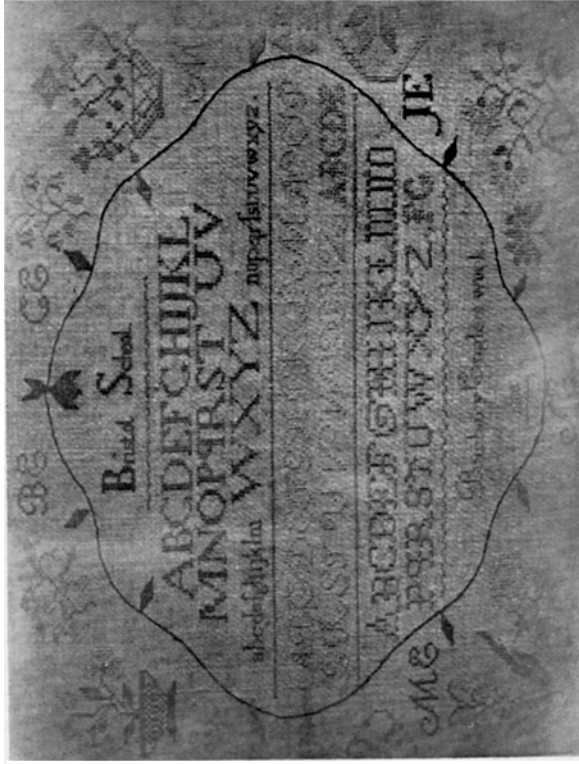
My God who makes the sun to know  
his proper hour to rise  
and to give light to all below—  
Doth send him round the skies—  
When from the chamber of the east  
his morning race begins  
He never tires nor stops to rest,

But round the world he shines;  
so like the Sun would I fulfill  
the business of the day  
Begin my work [betimes, and still]  
[March on my heavenly way]  
Young morning of my days  
has all been spent in vain





JULIA KNIGHT'S SAMPLER. 1808  
 Pleasant Hill Boarding School  
 Owned by Mrs. Henry E. Coe



BARBERRY EAGLE'S SAMPLER. 1808  
 Barberrys School, Pennsylvania  
 Owned by Mrs. Arthur M. Waitt

## SONG XXVI.

And now another day is gone,  
I'll sing my Makers praise;  
My comforts every hour make known.  
His Providence and grace,  
but how my childhood runs to waste,  
my sins how great their sum—

Lord give me pardon for the past  
and strength for days to come.  
I lay my body down to sleep  
Let angels guard my head,  
and thro the hours of darkness keep  
their watch around my bed.

*Rev. Isaac Watts. Divine Songs for Children.*

459

My God my all sufficient good  
My portion and my choice  
In thee are all my hopes renewed  
And all my powers rejoice

1819

In God place all thy confidence  
And make his word thy guide  
He will protect thy innocence  
And for thy wants provide

460

1820

Behold the path that I have trod  
My path till I go home to God

461

O may their natal morn  
Be registered in heaven

1818

And they this life adorn  
With every blessing given

462

1820

God of my soul without thy strengthening grace  
How weak how blind is human race

463

Author of good, to thee I turn  
Thy ever wakeful eye

1821

Alone can all my wants discern  
Thy hand alone supply.

*Merrick.*

464

1821

I read his awful name, emblazoned high  
With golden letters on th' illumined sky:  
Nor less, the mystic characters I see  
Wrought in each flower; inscrib'd on ev'ry tree;  
In every leaf that trembles on the breeze,  
I hear the voice of God among the trees.

465

1821

Religion, fair descendant from above  
Eternal source of happiness and love  
Low at thy throne I fall and do implore  
In my soft bosom all thy grace store

Grant me a heart obedient to thy laws  
Incline to reverence and maintain thy cause  
O grant my steps to your celestial skies  
Nor leave me here till I to them shall rise