

Doth juice medicinal proceed
From such a naughty foreign weed ?
Then what 's the pow'r
Of Jesse's flow'r ?
Thus think, and smoke tobacco.

The promise, like the pipe, inlays,
And by the mouth of faith conveys,
What virtue flows
From Sharon's Rose.
Thus think, and smoke tobacco.

In vain th' unlighted pipe you blow ;
Your pains in outward means are so,
Till heav'nly fire
Your heart inspire.
Thus think, and smoke tobacco.

The smoke, like burning incense, tow'rs ;
So should a praying heart of yours
With ardent cries
Surmount the skies.
Thus think, and smoke tobacco.