

Of worldly stuff,
Gone with a puff.
Thus think, and smoke tobacco.

And when the pipe grows foul within
Think on thy soul, defil'd with sin ;
For then the fire
It does require.
Thus think, and smoke tobacco.

And seest the ashes cast away ;
Then to thyself thou mayest say,
That to the dust
Return thou must.
Thus think, and smoke tobacco.

PART II.

Was this small plant for thee cut down ?
So was the Plant of great renown ;
Which mercy sends
For nobler ends.
Thus think, and smoke tobacco.