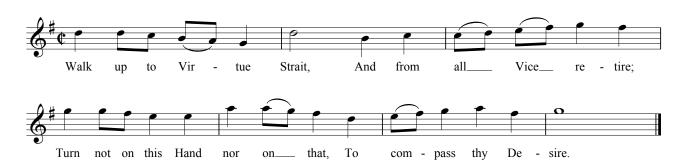
## The QUAKER's SONG.



Side not with wicked ones, Nor such as are Prophane; But side with good and goodly ones, That come from *Amsterdam*.

Arm not thy self with Pride, That's not the way to Bliss; But Arm thy self with holy Zeal, And take this loving Kiss.