A proper Ballard called the summons to New England

To ye Tune of ye Townfans Capp

Lett all ye Purifidian sect
I meane ye counterfeit Elect
All zealous Bankroute Punks devout
Preachers suspended Rabble Rout
Let them fell all & out of hand
prepare to goe to New-England
    To build new Babell strong & fure
    now called a Church unpotted, pure.

There milke from springs like Rivers flowes
& honey upon haythorne growes
hempe, woolles, & flax there grows on trees
their mould is fatt & cutts like cheese
All fruit & herbes springs in ye fields
Tobacco in great plenty yeilds
    And their fhall be a church most pure
    where ye may finde falvacoë fure.

There is venison of all fortes great florde
both flagg & buck, wilde goat & boare
& yet foe tame af ym wth eafe
may eat y fill, take what y pleafe
there’s Beavers plenty, yea foe many
    that y may have 2 kinnes a penny
Above all this a church moft pure
    there to be faved y may be fure

Theres flights of fowles doe cloude the twilight
& Turkeys threecore pounds in weight
as bigg as Olfridges Their Geefe
are fold wth thanks for pence a preece
of Duck & Mallard widgeon Teale
twenty for 2 pence make a meale
    Yea & a church unpotted pure
    wthin whose boflom all are fure

[verso:

Loe there in fhaoles all fortes of fifh
of falt fea & water frefh
Ling codd pore John & hobberdines
are taken wth y hookes & lynes
A painfull fishe on the fhore
may take of each twenty in an houre
But above all a church moft pure
Where you may live & dye fecure.

There twice a yeare all sortes of graine
doe downe like haijle from y" Heavens raine
y" never need to fewe or plough
there's plenty of all things inough
Wyne fweet & holefome dropps from Trees
as cleere as Chriftall w\thout Lees
yea & a church unfpotted pure
from dreggs & Papiftry secure

Noe feast or fettivalls fett dayes
are here obferved the Lord we praife
though not in churches rich & ftrong
yet where noe maffe was ever funge
the Bulls of Bafon war not here
furplis & Capp dare not appeare
Old order all they will abjure
this Church hath all Kings new & pure

Noe dicifline fhall there be ufed
the law of nature they have chufed
All that the Spiritt feemes to move
each man may take & that approve
there’s govern. w.\thout Comauند
there’s unity w\thout a Band.
A Synogogue unfpotted pure
where Luft & pleafures dwell fecure

[folio 2:

Loe in this Church all fhall be free
T’enjoy all Chriftian Libertye
all things made comôn to voyd ftrife
each man may have anothers wife
& keepe a Hand-mayd too y’ need
to multiply increasfe and Breed
And is not this foundaçon fure
to raife a church unfpotted pure

The native people though yet wylde
are all by nature kinde & mylde
And apt allready (by reporte)
to live in this religions forte
foone to converfion they’ll be brought
John Warhams miracles are wrought when died 1670
who being sanctified & pure see Holmes
may by the Spirritt there allure

Lenvoy

Let Amsterdam send forth her Brattes
her fugitives & Runnigates
Let Bedlam, Newgate, & the Clinke
digorge themselves into y' finke
Let Brydewell & the Stewes be iwept
& all fent thither to be kept
foe may our church clean'd & made pure
keepe both it selfe & state secure

[verso:

New England
Charles I.
ab? May 1634

New Engl: /