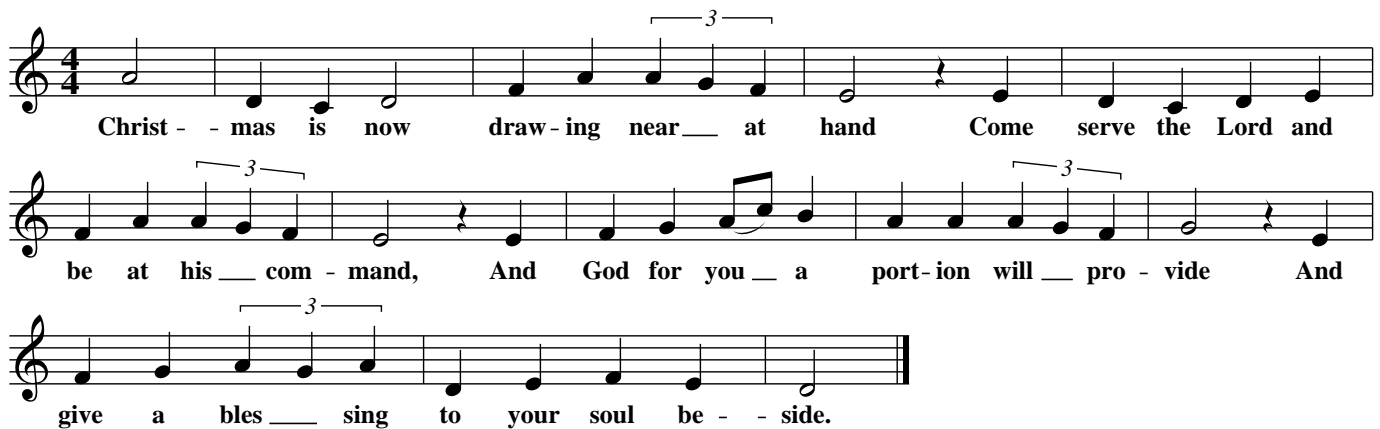


## Christmas Is Now Drawing Near At Hand



2. Remember man that thou art made of clay  
And in this world thou hast not long to stay  
This wicked world will never be content  
With all the blessed gifts that God has sent.
3. Down in the garden where flowers grow in ranks  
Down on your bended knees and give the Lord thanks  
Down on your knees and pray both night and day  
Leave off your sins and live upright I pray.
4. So proud and lofty is some sort of sin  
Which many take delight and pleasure in  
Whose conversation God doth much dislike  
And yet He shakes his sword before he strike.
5. So proud and lofty do some people go  
Dressing themselves like players in a show  
They patch and paint and dress with idle stuff  
As if God had not made them fine enough.
6. Even little children learn to curse and swear  
And can't rehearse one word of Godly prayer  
Oh teach them better, teach them to rely  
On Christ the sinner's friend who reigns on high.

Source: Emily Bishop, Bromsberrow Heath, 26th June 1954, collected by Russell Wortley

Notes: Additional verse 4 from an earlier recording of the same singer by Peter Kennedy