

# Madge on a tree

## Good Admonition

from the English Dancing Master, 1651

Lyrics by Edward Blackmore  
From the Pepys Collection of Ballads

*Gm Gm F F F*

To all chris-tian peo-ple, this dit-ty be-longs, That  
Be sure a-boue all things, that God thou doe serue, That  
Let no tempt-ing har-lot be-witch or in-tice, To  
If much thou pos-ses-sest, be good to the poore, Let

*Gm Bb Gm D Gm*

haue the true sense, of their ears, eyes, and tongues: If  
safe-ly from dang-ers, doth still thee pre-serue: Him  
sell that for lust, which did cost such a price, As  
Cha-ri-ty ne-uer, de-part from thy doore, Then

**Gm** **F** **F** **F**

well they doe  
 laud for his  
 his that died  
 fame of thy

keepe it 'twill  
 mer - cy, and  
 for thee, to  
 boun - ty, and

pro - fit them  
 praise to him  
 hea - uen thee to  
 good - nesse shall

bring, I  
 sing, And  
 bring, If  
 sing, But

**Gm** **C** **D** **G**

giue but this  
 of that be  
 thou wilt goe  
 if thou doe

I - tem: take  
 not slack: take  
 thi - ther: take  
 o - ther, take

heed's a faire  
 heed's a faire  
 heed's a faire  
 heed's a faire

thing.  
 thing.  
 thing.  
 thing.

Thus doing content  
 with true peace shalt thou find,  
 And nothing disturbe thee,  
 in body or minde:  
 And after death brings thee  
 where Angels doe sing,  
 Thou shalt liue for euer.  
 Take heed's a faire thing.