Come Join the Dance

Sol Invictus

God made me Heavens, the Sea, the Earth
And o'er Chaos endless power displayed
And from the dust, the dust of Earth
Both man and woman in His image made

When Adam was by Eve deceived
Then ate the fruit which God forbade
They both the doom of death received
And all man's race was mortal made

So God drove Man from Paradise
By daily toil to win his bread;
And Death came forth to claim his prise
And number all men with the dead

Cursed in thy toil shall earth be found
In labour thy days be passed;
Till Death shall thrust thee underground
Returning dust to dust at last

Oh woe! you inhabitants of this Earth
Where cares so keenly strike
In spite of rank, wealth, or worth
Death will visit all alike

Man that is born of woman has
Few days, made difficult with woes:
He passes, even as flowers pass;
He comes, and like a shadow goes

Before the mighty Judge's chair
Comes reckoning for each man alive;
Fear, then, the judgments rendered there:
You know not when He will arrive

If you would lead a sinless life
Then keep this scene in constant view
And you will have no toil or strife
When long repose has come for you

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