

Hear thou the things which must come to pass in the last times  
There shall be famine and war and earthquakes in diverse places  
Snow and ice and great drought shall there be  
And many dissensions amongst people  
Blasphemy inequity envy and villainy  
Indolence pride and intemperance  
So that every man shall speak that which pleaseth him  
And the priests shall not have peace amongst themselves  
Shall sacrifice unto making deceit for mind  
Therefore will I not look upon them  
Then shall the priests behold the people  
Departing from the house of the Lord and  
Turning unto the world and setting up  
Landmarks in the house of God  
They shall claim for themselves many things  
And places that are lost and shall be  
Subject unto Caesar as also they were  
Of all times giving poll taxes of the cities  
Even gold and silver  
And the chief men of the city shall be condemned  
And their substance brought into the treasuries of the kings  
And they shall be killed  
For there shall be great disturbance throughout all the people  
And death also  
The house of the Lord shall be desolate  
And their altars shall be abhorred  
So that spiders weave their webs there  
The place of holiness too shall be corrupted  
Priests all corrupted  
Agony shall increase  
Virtue shall be overcome  
Joy perish  
And gladness depart  
In those days evil shall abound  
There shall be respecters of persons  
Hymns shall seize out of the house of the Lord  
Truth shall be no more  
Covetousness shall abound amongst the priests  
And the bright man shall not be found  
On some nation shall arise there the last time a king  
A lover of the Lord  
Who shall hold rule not or long  
He shall leave two sons  
The first is named after the first letter A  
The second named after the eight letter H  
The first shall die before the second  
Thereafter shall rise two princes to oppress the nations  
Under whose hands there shall be a very great famine  
In the right hand part of the east  
So that nation shall rise against nation  
And be driven out from their own borders  
Again another king shall rise  
A crafty man  
Who shall command a golden image of Caesar to be made  
Therefore martyrdom shall abound  
Then shall faith return unto the servants of the Lord  
And holiness shall be multiplied

And agony increased  
The mountains shall be comforted  
And shall drop down sweepeth the fire from the face  
Of the number of the saints maybe accomplished  
After a little space there shall arise another king out of the east  
A lover of the Lord  
Who shall cause all good things and necessary to abound in the house of the Lord  
He shall show mercy unto the widows and the needy  
And command a royal gift to be given unto the priests  
In his days shall be abundance of all things  
And after that again another king shall arise in the southern part of the world  
And shall hold rule but a little space  
In whose days the treasures shall fall because of the wages of the soldiers  
So that the substance of all the age shall be commanded  
And given to the king  
Thereafter shall there be plenty of corn and wine and oil  
But great dearthness of money  
So that the substance of gold and silver shall be given for corn  
And there shall be great dearthness  
And at that time there shall be very great risings of the sea  
So that no man shall tell news to any man  
The kings of the earth and the princes and the captains shall be troubled  
And no man shall speak freely  
Grey hairs shall be seen upon boys  
And the young shall not give place unto the aged  
After that shall rise yet another king  
A crafty man who will hold rule for a short space  
In whose days there shall be all manner of evils  
Even the death of the race of men from the east  
Even unto Babylon  
And thereafter death and famine and sword  
In the land of Cain and even unto Rome  
Then shall all the fountains of water and wells boil over  
And be turned into blood into dust and blood  
The heaven shall be moved  
And the stars shall fall unto the earth  
The sun shall be cut in half like the moon  
And the moon shall not give her light  
There shall be great signs and wonders in those days  
When Antichrist draws near  
These are the signs unto them that dwell in the earth  
In those days the pains of great revile shall come upon them  
In those days when Antichrist now draweth near  
These are the signs  
Woe unto them that dwell on the earth  
In the last days a great king shall come  
Woe unto them who build  
For they shall not inhabit  
Woe unto them that break up the follow for they shall labour without a cause  
When I was a child in the belly of my mother!  
Woe unto them that make marriages for unto man each shall have beget sons  
Desolation!  
Woe unto them that join house to house  
Or field to field  
When I was a child in the palace of my father!  
For all fields shall be consumed with fire  
Annihilation!  
Woe unto them that will not look unto themselves while titled  
Silence!  
For they shall be condemned  
Silence!

Woe unto them that stay away from the poor  
Silence!  
When he asked him  
When I was a child in the belly of my mother!  
I am the son  
When I was a child in the cannon of my father!  
I am father of all  
I am the father most high  
I am the father of all spirits  
These are the sad signs of the ending of the world  
When I was a child in the belly of my mother!  
When I was a child in the palace of my father!  
Desolation!  
There will be famine and great pestilence  
Annihilation!  
Then shall all men be lead captive amongst all nations  
Take me to my dead Christ!  
And shall fall by the edge of the sword  
And shall fall by the edge of the sword  
Take me to my dead Christ!  
Then all men shall be lead captive amongst all nations  
Take me to my dead Christ!  
From shore to shore  
Take me to my dead Christ!  
I am the son of mine  
I am the father of all  
I am the father most high  
Carry me from shore to shore!  
All men shall be led captive  
And all shall die by the edge of the sword  
Take me to my dead chrism!  
For when I was a child in the belly of my mother!  
For when I was a child in the palace of my father!  
Desolation!  
All shall die by the edge of the sword  
Silence!  
All shall die by the edge of the sword  
Take me to my dead Christ!  
All shall fall by the edge of the sword  
Take me to my dead Christ!  
All shall be reaped by the sickles  
Take me to my dead Christ!  
Of the turning burning  
Take me to my dead Christ!  
Take me from shore to shore!  
Turning and burning  
Turning and turning  
Take me to my dead Christ!  
Carry me from shore to shore!