

Shadrack

Brook Benton

Oh, they were three children from the land of Israel
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!
Oh, they took a little trip to the land of Babylon
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!
And ol' Nebudchanezzer was the king of Babylon
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!
So they took a lot of gold, and made 'em an idol
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!

And they told everybody "when you hear the music of the
clarinet,"
They told everybody "when you hear the music of the
flute,"
"Now listen, children, when you hear the music of the
horn,"
"Oh, you gotta bow down and worship the idol!"
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!

Ah, but the children of Israel would not bow down!
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!
"We aint' going to bow to no golden idol!"
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!
No, you couldn't fool the children with the golden
idol!
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!

So the king cast the children in the fiery furnace
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!
The heat on cold and red-hot brimstone, the Good Book
say
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!
Even made it seven times hotter than it oughtta be!
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!
Now they burned up the soldiers that the king had put
there
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!
Oh, Shadrack! Meshach, Abednego!

Um hmm, then the Good Lord called an angel,
Gave him a couple of wings.
He said "go down there through the middle of the
furnace
and begin to cool in the flames."
And those children got so happy,
they went struttin' right through the fire.
Just a' laughin' and a' talkin' 'bout the GOODNESS OF
THE LORD.
Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego!

Oh, Shadrack! Meshach, Abednego!!!