

They grew tired of bread from heaven  
And of Moses and of God  
They longed to live the life of slavery once again  
So they muttered and they grumbled  
And they whimpered and they whined;  
With each faithless word, sank deeper into sin

He took the pen of pain once more  
To write upon their hearts  
The lesson they had been so slow to learn  
But writing in the sand, the fiery serpents came to call  
With a holy message and a bite that burned

Lift up the suffering symbol  
And place it high upon a pole  
Tell the children to look up and be made whole

So Moses made a metal snake,  
And nailed it to a pole  
Sent out the saving word so they would know  
That the symbol of their suffering was now the focus of their faith  
And with a faithful glance, the healing power would flow

In time the brazen serpent became an idol in the land  
And they left the living God to worship clay  
When they forgot their suffering  
Soon true faith had disappeared  
So some idolize a brazen cross today  
Tell the children to look up and be made whole