Children's song

Living in Babylon

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego Lived in Babylon, in Babylon. Far from their home: the life they know In Babylon, in Babylon. Pressed by the king God to forswear; Urged by the crowd to break their prayer. Taking a stand to do and dare In Babylon.

With them we stand in Jesus' Name To raise a cry, God's love proclaim; To honour those who risk the flame To serve God in their living.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego Lived in Babylon, in Babylon. Watching the golden image grow In Babylon, in Babylon. "Bow down and worship", said the king, "Now, praises to the idol bring!" But, to the true God they did sing In Babylon.

With them we stand in Jesus' Name To raise a cry, God's love proclaim; To honour those who risk the flame To serve God in their loving.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego Lived in Babylon, in Babylon. Betrayed by men who hate them so In Babylon, in Babylon. Hear Nebuchadnezzar's angry cry: "Bring them to me, and they shall die! Come worship gold, for it is I!" In Babylon! With them we stand in Jesus' Name To raise a cry, God's love proclaim; To honour those who risk the flame To serve God in their giving.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego Lived in Babylon, in Babylon. Thrown to the fire, their skins did glow In Babylon, In Babylon. Deep in the flames the three men walk Then with a fourth are seen to talk: The Lamb of God protects his flock In Babylon.

With them we stand in Jesus' Name To raise a cry, God's love proclaim; To honour those who risk the flame To serve God in their suffering.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego Lived in Babylon, in Babylon. Called from the blaze God's power they show In Babylon, in Babylon. Servants of the most High God, Unharmed within the fire they trod. No hairs upon their heads were fired! In Babylon.

With them we stand in Jesus' Name To raise a cry, God's love proclaim; To honour those who risk the flame To serve God in their trusting.

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