

# 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' Nebudchanezzar 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!!!