

Babel

(Gen 10&11)

[Joe Vermeulen]

1. Carved by the flood – mountains and valleys
Vast plains below – we build a brand new home

Time flows along – children were born
From Noah's sons – unfolding generations

Fill:

2. One common tongue – only one language
God's clear command – to spread to all the lands

But No – we won't go – we can do things better
Our destiny our own – we choose to stay together

Instrumental:

Chorus:

Strong with brick and mortar
Build ourselves a fortress
A city on the plains of Shinar

A high and mighty tower
Reaching to the heavens
Making a name for ourselves

We care for nothing else

Instrumental:

3. Working out our plans – with strength in our hands
This tower shouts our fame – How great is our name!

Look what we have done – see what we can do
Anything we choose – all we set our minds to

Instrumental:

Chorus 2:

(But) High above this tower
From the highest heavens
The Lord now descends upon their fame

Tweaking prideful speaking
Confusing boastful talking
Languages be born from this place

From Babel now displaced

Instrumental:

4. So groups of people travelled
Over the horizon
Looking for a place to make their home

And all throughout the ages
Over history's pages
The story of the ark and flood still dwells

As ancient cultures tells