

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Feast of Belshazzer

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At the feast of Belshazzer and ten thousand of his lords
As they drank from golden vessels as the book of truthe records
In the night as they reveled, in the royal palace hall
They were seeking consternation t'was the hand upon the wall

CHO: Is the hand of God on the wall
Is the hand of God on the wall
Shall the record be found wanting
Or shall it be found trusting
While the hand is writing on the wall

So, our deeds are recorded there's a hand that's writing now
Sinner, give your heart to Jesus, to his royal mandate bow
Is the day is approaching, it must come to one and all
When the sinners condemnation will be written on the wall

See the face, see the courage that would dare to do the right
Which the spirit gave to Daniel, t'was the secret of his might
In his home it's his duty or a captive in the hall
He understood the writing of his God upon the wall

So, our deeds are recorded there's a hand that's writing now
Sinner give your heart to Jesus, to his royal mandate bow
For the day is approaching, it must come to one and all
When the sinners condemnation will be written on the wall

Cat. 0313 (MFH 185) - As sung by "Aunt Fannie" Pricket in Hogscald
Hollow, Eureka Springs, Arkansas on February 11, 1959

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