Guardian "The Lions Den"

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Once upon a time in churches of old

The velcro age had yet to unfold

Flannel was king and Sunday School knew

How to make those Bible heroes stick like glue

How to make 'em stick with you

Flannelgraph lions, mounted and mean

The prophet Daniel in between

Head toward heaven, sturdy and true

A man of God who did not fear the gods of men

He didn't fear the lions' den

Every age at every stage

Lions rage

Pray, stand your ground

They'll lie down

Dumb struck, I was shaken and stirred

He wouldn't kowtow, he kept God's word

Teacher said, "Son, this could be you

If you put your trust in God and not the praise of men

You won't fear the lions' den"

Chorus

And if we play by lions' rules

We start lionizing fools

God wrote the book, he'll fortify

And like the eagles we will fly

We're gonna fly

Late one night in a fever dream

The prophet Daniel came to me

"Sir," I said, "I've lost my nerve

I lip serve God and put my faith in Godless men

I fear the lions' den"

Then he said, "Who says I'm not a feline-phobe?

Who says I wasn't ready to wet my robe?

Faith is tough, boy, but God gives grace

So take deep breath, head up, set your face like flint

And stop being a wimp"

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