

Tekel

“Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting.”



1. There will come a time, my broth - er, When your mask will dis - ap -
2. Do you hon - or God, the Fa - ther? Do you wor - ship Him in
3. Did you not com - mit a mur - der, When that lov - ing, pa - tient
4. Are you sure that you are hon - est? Have you ev - er told a



pear, And your in - most thoughts and sins will all be known.
truth? Do you ev - er take His bless - ed name in vain?
heart Broke be - neath your cru - el treat - ment long a - go?
lie? Do you cov - et what your neigh - bor calls his own?



When the life you now are lead - ing Will to oth - er eyes be
Do you keep His Sab - bath ho - ly? Tell Me, way - ward, reck - less
Have you lived a life of vir - tue? Oh, re - mem - ber, like a
Oh, con - sid - er now, my broth - er. That the soul that sins shall



clear, And the hid - den se - crets of your soul be known.
youth, Do our par - ents find a joy that will re - main?
dart, God will strike the sin - ning soul with last - ing woe.
die; By re - pent - ance you can on - ly now a - tone.



Note- This song was written after hearing Mr. Moody's "Tekel" sermon, and contains the ten commandments in verse.

Words and Music: Thomas P. Westendorf

Tekel

Chorus

Are you read - y to be weighed In the bal - ance of the

Lord, Does your soul in ter - ror shrink, are you a - fraid?

Have you bro - ken His com - mand, Do you heark - en to His

word, Are you read - y, are you read - y to be weighed?