

# America the Blessed

(Proverbs 14:34)

Unison

"To His Glory..."

*majestically* ♩ = 60

*mf*

*mf*

Lord, rain right - eous - ness on A - mer - i - ca; Now we un - der - stand the ter - ror of Your

with - drawn hand. When we're weighed in the bal - ance of Your hol - i - ness, We're all found

want - ing — in Your eyes. Lord, rain right - eous - ness on A - mer - i - ca; Let her re -

pen - tance be - gin in my own heart; For on - ly then can You be - gin to for -

*ritard...* *molto ritard...*

1. (to Pg.2) 2. Fine

give our sin, pur - i - fy us with - in, To be A - mer - i - ca the Blessed. Blessed.

**Note:** Underlying harmony is in minor for dramatic effect.

*with rhythmic freedom to fit the text*

Narration begins:

In Babylon King Belshazzar invited his officers to a feast.

As the wine flowed freely, he remembered the cups, taken from the Jewish Temple during the reign of his father, Nebuchadnezzar.

While they drank to their idols of gold and silver, there suddenly appeared before them the fingers of a hand, writing on the wall.

Belshazzar trembled with fear and sent for astrologers, but none of them could interpret. Then he sent for God's servant, Daniel.

"You have not humbled your heart, but have defied the Lord of heaven. You've not glorified the God in whose hand your breath is.

*rit.* D.S. al Fine

His words are 'mene, mene, tekel, parsin' -- and 'tekel' means: 'You are weighed in the balance and are found wanting.' "