

Mystery of Babylon

By Bob and Debbie Carothers

Refrain: Fallen! Fallen! Is Babylon the great.
She will be burnt with fire.

A haunt of every foul spirit and every hated bird,
her nations were drunk with desire.

Rejoice oh ye prophets apostles and saints
For God has given judgment against her.
Come out of her peoples, don't partake in her sins.
God renders to her as she has rendered.

She was dressed in fine linen of purple and scarlet,
a mother of harlots she says to herself,
"I am no widow. Sorrow I shall never see.
The kings of the earth are my lovers
and they shall always be with me."
And so shall her plagues come in a single day
as she sits as queen on her throne in her own splended way.

Refrain:

And then I saw heaven open and behold, a white horse.
And he who sat upon the horse was called faithful and true.
and in righteousness he judges and makes war.
His eyes were like a flame of fire
And on his head was a crown with many diadems.
He was clad in a robe dipped in blood
and the name by which he was called was "The Word of God"

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory to our God!
The smoke from her goes on and on and on.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Power to our God!
The mystery of Babylon is gone!

Refrain: