

The Nations Soon Will March

Is this the little girl you lied to?
Is this the boy that you defiled?
You passed your children through the
fire,
While you smiled.

You never taught them God's
commandments.
All of your children you've abhorred.
Where was the admonition of the Lord?

Sunrise, Sunset,
Door posts, Frontlets,
Bind them on your hands.
To wrath you have provoked your
children
When you despised the Lord's
commands.

Sunrise, Sunset,
Door posts, Frontlets,
Lay them in your heart.
You should have taught them to your
children.
Now all the nations soon will march.

You never taught them words of
wisdom.
Lying will never ease their way.
All they'll remember are your idols,
Day by day.

God will remove the sound of gladness.
Bridegrooms and brides you will not
hear.
Come on out from among them; wrath is
near.

Sunrise, Sunset,
Door posts, Frontlets,
Bind them on your hands.
To wrath you have provoked your
children
When you despised the Lord's
commands.

Sunrise, Sunset,
Door posts, Frontlets,
Lay them in your heart.
You should have taught them to your
children.
Now all the nations soon will march.