Tekel

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

1. There will come a time, my brother, When your mask will disappear, And your inmost thoughts and sins will all be known.
2. Do you honor God, the Father? Do you worship Him in truth? Do you ever take His blessed name in vain?
3. Did you not commit a murder, When that loving, patient heart Broke beneath your cruel treatment long ago?
4. Are you sure that you are honest? Have you ever told a lie? Do you covet what your neighbor calls his own?

When the life you now are leading Will to other eyes be clear, And the hidden secrets of your soul be known.
Do you keep His Sabbath holy? Tell Me, wayward, reckless youth, Do our parents find a joy that will remain?
Have you lived a life of virtue? Oh, remember, like a dart God will strike the sinning soul with lasting woe.
Oh, consider now, my brother. That the soul that sins shall die; By repentance you can only now atone.

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 ready to be weighed in the balance of the Lord, Does your soul in terror shrink, are you afraid?

Have you broken His command, Do you hearken to His word, Are you ready, are you ready to be weighed?