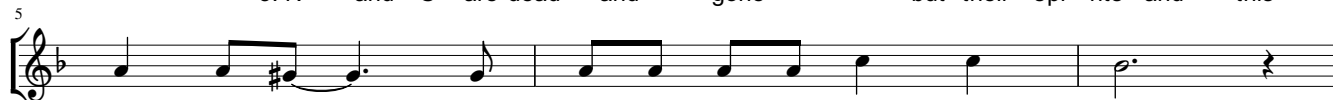


Sanballat Song

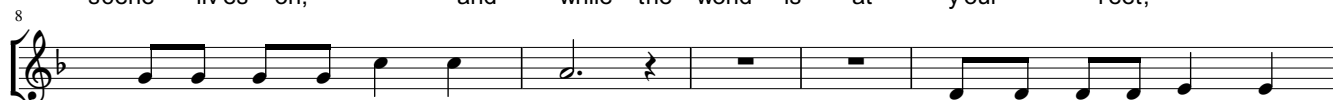
4 Bars Intro



1. Build - ing up Je - ru - sa - lem - Ne - he - mi - ah rall - ied
2. "Come and meet with me to talk", - said this schem - ing man whose
3. 'N' and 'S' are dead and gone - but their spi - rits and this



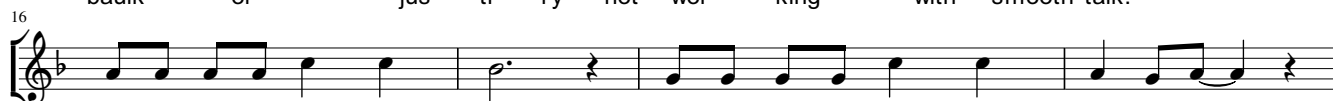
5
faith - ful men to build God's house and teach his Word;
tongue was forked. Ne - he - ,i - ah sent re - ply:
scene lives on; and while the world is at your feet,



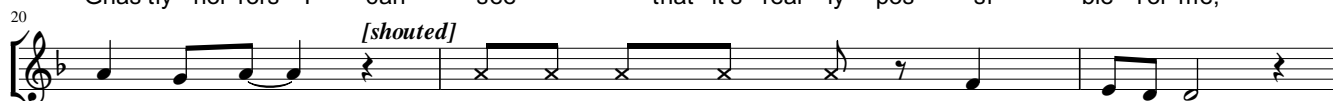
8
wor - ship him their liv - ing Lord. When San - bal - lat heard the
"Leave God's work? Just tell me why!" Four times more the mes - sage
his - to - ry can stage re - peats. Work hard for the Lord, don't



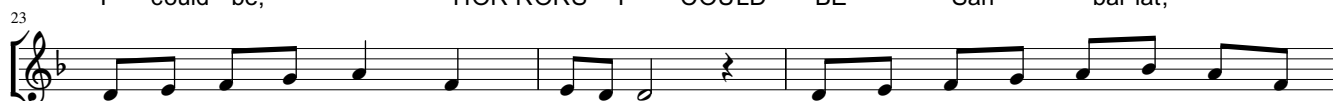
13
news - he poked fun and jeered at all the Jews.
came, "Come and talk with me on O - no's plain."
balk or jus - ti - fy not wor - king with smooth talk.



16
Ne - he - mi - ah he was wise; so San - bal - lat's words did not cut ice.
Ne - he - mi - ah said, "Oh no!" and this made San - bal - lat's gas - ket blow,
Ghas - tly hor - rors I can see that it's real - ly pos - si - ble for me,



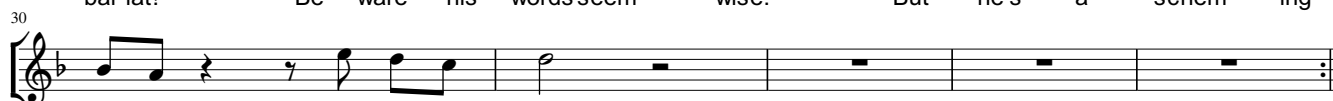
20
If you're wise, LIST - EN TO ME NOW!! San - bal - lat,
and you know, HE SENT SLAND'ROUSTHREATS! San - bal - lat,
I could be, HOR - RORS I COULD BE San - bal - lat,



23
mas - ter of smooth talk, San - bal - lat can per - suade you beef is pork. San -
fina - lly lost his cool, San - bal - lat, cal - cu - lat - ing heart - less cruel. San -
shirk - ing for the Lord; San - bal - lat, hin - der - ing the work of God. San -



26
bal - lat! Be - ware his e - vil wiles! His gleam - ing teeth are
bal - lat! Be - ware his e - vil wiles! His gleam - ing teeth are
bal - lat! Be - ware his words seem wise. But he's a schem - ing



30
dag - gers! You think he smiles?!
dag - gers! You think he smiles?!
de - mon! And he's not nice!