

David and Goliath

Listen to the story of a lad named Dave
He was clever, he was handsome, and incredibly brave,
His brothers, in the army, thought him just a silly kid,
Till one day danger threatened and they ran away and hid.
While Dave, he went and volunteered to sort the problem out.
"Let me fight the challenger," was what they heard him shout.

Now Goliath was a giant over nine feet tall,
While Dave was young and tender, and really rather small.
The giant had chunky armour, and a very heavy sword,
But Dave, in just a tunic, said, "I trust in the Lord."

Dave gathered up his sling, and pebbles from the brook
Yes, when he went to battle, that was all he took.
Goliath roared with laughter when he spotted little Dave.
"Why, he's only just a nipper, who doesn't need to shave!"

"How dare you taunt God's people!" shouted David in reply.
"I come with supernatural strength - you'd best prepare to die!"
Then David swung his catapult, loaded with a stone,
"In the name of the Lord," he cried, "I'm not on my own"

The stone went whizzing through the air, struck Goliath on the head.
The giant crumpled at the knees, then dropped down dead.
"Victory!" shouted everyone, watching from afar.
"You've proved God uses little guys, no matter who they are."