

Bible Ballads

Creation and the Fall

Katie



The Sunday
School Lady



Katie Chew, August 2024. These may be used within the home and shared, but never at a cost

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In the beginning of the world,
All dark and without shape,
The Lord God spoke, and light appeared.
He started to create.

Day two the sky, day three the land,
And all the trees and plants.
Day four: the sun and moon and stars
To fill the sky's expanse.

Day five God brought forth creatures,
Of the skies and of the seas.
Fish filled oceans, lakes, and rivers,
Birds soared upon the breeze.

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Day six God said "Let the land
Produce now all things wild."
Cattle and frogs, lizards and cats,
Mammals and reptiles.

God created for six days,
By his words he made it all,
He looked after each creation,
And good is what he saw.

But on day six, after all this,
The best was yet to come.
"Let's make man in our image," said
The Father, Spirit, Son.

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God took the dust and formed a man,
And gave him breath of life.
Adam first, then from his rib
The Lord God made him a wife.

A day of rest, then they walked
With God in the cool of day,
Their world was then unbroken, whole,
Perfect in every way.

Until one fateful moment when
Mankind all fell from grace.
Sin would enter and death would come
To the whole human race.

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You see, there was this one tree
From which Adam could not take.
The fruit was not for him or Eve,
But then entered the snake.

The snake he tempted Adam's wife,
"Eat it! It isn't wrong!
You'll soon know good from bad like God,"
So sang the tempter's song.

Eve looked and saw the fruit, she thought
It's pleasing to the eye.
She yanked it down and took a bite,
While Adam stood nearby.

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She gave some to her husband next,
And he ate his own share.
Then their eyes were opened wide!
They now saw that they were bare.

They made some clothes from fig tree leaves
And then, much to their dread,
They heard God in the garden.
"Where are you?" The Lord God said.

Their sin was known, and blame came next,
"Her fault!" "No! The serpent!"
Then God spoke their consequences
In the form of curses.

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The snake was cursed, so was the ground,
Childbirth and farming hard.
Then they were banished from their home,
Angels were put on guard.

Creation to the fall of man,
Such beauty to such pain,
But even so, God had a plan:
A seed to rise again.

One day a Son would break the curse,
Of sin and death and shame,
The tempter's work would be undone.
See, that's why Jesus came.

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We all fall short like Adam did,
Like Eve we disobey.
We should be dead within our sin,
But God made us a way.

All of human history
Began with these two sinning.
But take heart, dear readers,
The story is just beginning.