

# 3

Three six nine, twelve fif-teen, eight-eentwen ty one, twen-ty four andtwen-ty sev en

is n't count ing fun? Three six nine, twelve fif-teen, eight - een, twen - ty - one,

*Fine*  
twen-ty-four andtwen-ty-sev-en, thir-ty andyou're done. Dan - iel he hadthree friends, who

would not com-pro-mise. When ev-'ry-one should bow, they looked un-to the skies. Neb

threw them in the fire, they did not feel the heat. In -

*D.C. al Fine*  
stead they met the Son of God and worshipped at his feet.