

Jonah (words and music by Richard Blauvelt)

You are a gracious and merciful God.
Angering slowly,
abounding in love and compassion
to those who are called by Your Name.
Gracious and merciful God

I am a Hebrew, Abraham's son.
The tribe of Zebulun, child of Amittai
Seer and a prophet to the Holy One,
righteous, all powerful God.

The heathen at Nineveh, should not be saved.
They kill my countryman they deserve punishment.
Why do You send me they'll not change their ways?
Show justice not mercy oh God.

It's Tarshish for me, Tarshish for me
You say go preach to my foe and enemy
This should not be.
I'll run from Thee

Where can man hide that the Lord of Hosts won't find him.
He sees all things and His eye is ever watching.
He who made the earth and sea.
He who knows man's destiny.

Watchman take heed for there is a great storm coming.
Sailors beware of the wind and ocean's fury.
Fear and dread will fall on you.
There is something you can do.

Seek the one who soundly sleeps
He'll calm the raging sea
Throw him into the deep
To cause the storm to cease

The one who soundly sleeps
will calm the raging sea
Throw him into the deep
and cause the storm to cease (x2)

The waters encompass me, even my soul
Deep closes round me and weeds wrap around my head
Leviathan prisons me, trapped in Sheol
Will I see Your temple again

I cry to the Lord in affliction and pain.
He hears my prayers and He's lifting me out of the deep
and the darkness, the pit and the grave.
Returning me to life again.

I preach to the Ninevites who change their ways
Sackcloth and ashes, repenting their actions
Still troubled and angered oh Lord I complain
There is no justice oh God.

The Lord speaks to me
He speaks to me
What right do you have to the anger that I see?
I'll forgive whom I please
Save whom I please