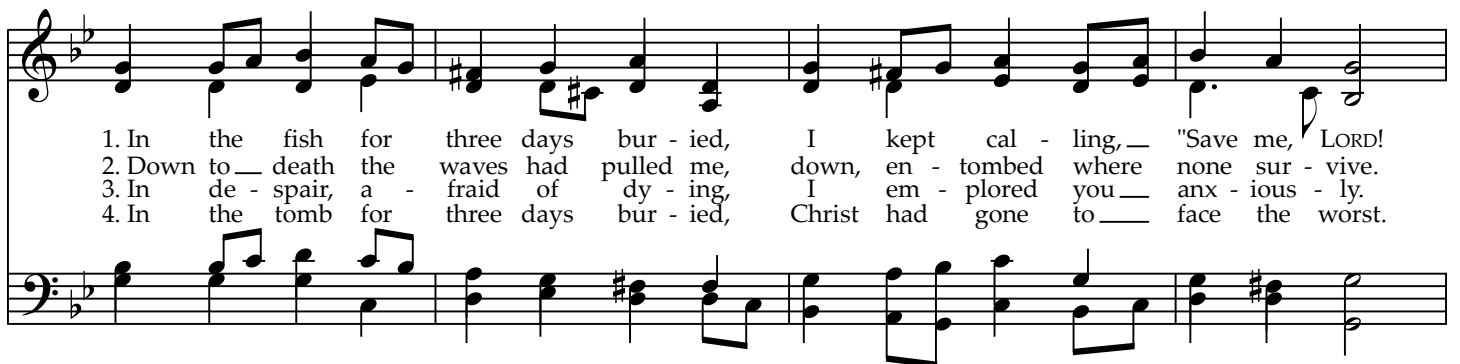


Song of Jonah



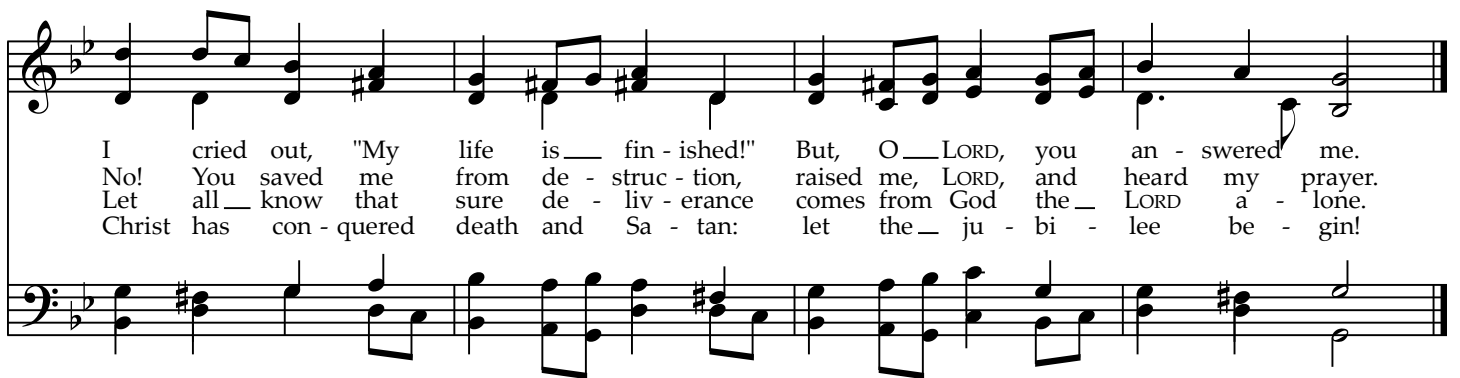
1. In the fish for three days bur - ied, I kept cal - ling, — "Save me, LORD!
2. Down to death the waves had pulled me, down, en - tombed where none sur - vive.
3. In de - spair, a - fraid of dy - ing, I em - plored you — anx - ious - ly.
4. In the tomb for three days bur - ied, Christ had gone to — face the worst.



Keep me — from the — hell - ish grave - yard, lost at — sea, by — You ig - nored."
Sea - weed round my — head was tan - gled; wa - ter — swal - lowed — me a - live.
Un - like those who shirk their prom - ise, I bring of - fer - ings thank - ful - ly.
Just as — God took care of Jo - nah, God raised Je - sus — as the first.



Tossed and turned be - neath rough wa - ters, chok - ing in your whirl - pool sea,
"Is God's face now gone for - ev - er? Have I — for - feit - ed God's care?"
Take my — life I vowed to give you; bless my joy, and make it known.
All who know the Ho - ly Spi - rit shall de - feat the grip of sin.



I cried out, "My life is — fin - ished!" But, O — LORD, you an - swered me.
No! You saved me from de - struc - tion, raised me, LORD, and heard my prayer.
Let all — know that sure de - liv - erance comes from God the — LORD a - lone.
Christ has con - quered death and Sa - tan: let the — ju - bi - lee be - gin!