

## Jonah

God called a man,  
Named Jonah to preach.  
Go to Nineveh,  
Multitudes reach.  
That evil place?  
Wouldn't waste my breath.  
Even women there,  
Scare me to death.  
He sailed in  
Another direction.  
But God had plans,  
For his rejection.  
He thought he'd sleep safely  
On the trip,  
But a storm came up,  
And rocked the ship.  
They cast lots,  
And on Jonah it fell.  
His sorry tale,  
He began to tell.  
The men said "Please,  
Forgive us Lord.  
"Cause we're throwing this man,  
Overboard."

The storm did stop.  
And the ship set sail.  
Jonah was swallowed,  
By a big ole whale.  
He sat and moped,  
Until the third day.  
Then Brother Jonah,  
Began to pray.  
“Whatever, Lord,  
You say, I’ll do.  
I’ll never again,  
Turn away from you!”  
The whale spit Jonah  
Up on dry ground.  
Said “You just can’t keep,  
A good man down.”