

Song of Jonah

Jonah 2:2-9

OLD 18TH, 1561

In my dis - tress I sought the Lord, who hast - ened to re - ply.
With mourn - ful voice I cried: A - las, that I am cast a - way
Be - neath the moun - tains of the earth I felt my soul de - scend;
Your mer - cy, Lord, I then re - called and put my plea to you.

With - in the bel - ly of the grave you heard my an - guished cry.
so far from your pro - tect - ing gaze and from the light of day!
down to the ve - ry gates of death my life drew near its end.
I - dol - at - ers may pray in vain, for - sak - ing what is true;

You hurled me in - to the a - byss, in - to the dark - est sea;
How shall my dark - ened vi - sion see your ho - ly dwel - ling place,
But you, O Lord, re - deemed my life and pulled me from the deep;
but I will voice thanks - giv - ing songs and pay the vows I swore.

the wat - ers soon en - gulfed my life and bil - lowed ov - er me.
as wat - ers rush to still my breath and weeds cling to my face?
my faint - ing soul you did re - vive from threat of mor - tal sleep.
Sal - va - tion comes from God a - lone both now and ev - er - more.