

## **Jonah's Lament**

by Linnea Good

I called to God in my distress, with a hey dum diddle-i-day  
And Yahweh heard in the emptiness, with a hey dum diddle-i-day

**You cast me into the deep  
all your waves and all your billows  
passed over my head  
and the waters closed in  
and the deep rose up  
and the seaweed clung  
with a hey dum diddle-i-day, i-day  
with a hey dum diddle-i-day**

From sheol's belly came my plea with a hey dum diddle-i-day  
And Yahweh God, you answered me, with a hey dum diddle-i-day

At the end of my rope I remembered you, with a hey dum diddle-i-day  
It's a poor kind of faith, but it'll have to do, with a hey dum diddle-i-day

I'm telling you, God, if I ever get free, with a hey dum diddle-i-day  
I'll do any darn thing that you ask of me, with a hey dum diddle-i-day

### **Additional:**

**and the barnacles bit  
and the jellyfish stung  
and the sharks were sharp  
and the shellfish were selfish  
and the dogfish made catcalls**