

## Here's to the Halcyon

Old 97's

Get me through this Lord and I'll do anything you say  
Live right read a good book I'll settle down and prey  
When Gabriel blows his horn I know things might not go my way  
Get me through this Lord and I'll do anything you say

Pluck me from this driftwood Lord I'll be a better man  
Raise me from the deep sea in the palm of your great hand  
Let me see tomorrow and I'll try to understand  
How the sinking of my little vessel fits into your plan

Here's to the Halcyon, forever may she rest  
At the bottom of the ocean, for the good Lord knows best  
You made her from lumber and you gave her to the sea  
Now good Lord what do you propose to do with me?

Get me through this Lord and I'll devote my life to you  
Things look pretty bleak right now but I know you'll come through  
I've squandered my good fortune and my other fortune too  
Get me through this Lord and I'll devote my life to you

I cannot change my past mistakes  
I've led a life devoid of virtue

Either way the man I am  
Is dead and gone although I know the past  
Can come around and hurt you

Get me through this lord and I will never drink again  
I'll pore over my Bible and I'll pour out all my gin  
I'll prove to you a sinning man can turn his back on sin  
Give me some fresh water Lord I'll never drink again

Here's to the Halcyon, forever may she rest  
At the bottom of the ocean, for the good Lord knows best  
You made her from lumber and you gave her to the sea  
Now good Lord what do you propose to do with me?

Here's to the Halcyon, forever may she rest  
At the bottom of the ocean, for the good Lord knows best  
You made her from lumber and you gave her to the sea  
Now good Lord what do you propose to do with me?  
Good Lord what do you propose to do with me?