

Committed To The Deep - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

COMMITTED TO THE DEEP.

Our messmate in his hammock lay,
The death-dew on his brow,
And heard the dashing of the spray
Against the vessel's brow.
"My life is ebbing fast," he said,
"Kind messmates, do not weep,
When I am laid in ocean's grave,
Committed to the deep;
"When I am laid in ocean's grave,
Committed to the deep."

Chorus.

Our Father, who art in Heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
On earth as it is in Heaven.
We pray the Lord his soul to keep,
Committed to the deep;
We pray the Lord his soul to keep,
Committed to the deep.

Oh! sink me deep beneath the surf
Of angry, heaving waves,
And mermaids fair will chant my dirge
In ocean's coral caves.
No village bell will toll for me,
No gentle maiden weep;
Deep in the sea my grave shall be,
Committed to the deep;
I Deep in the sea my grave shall be,
Committed to the deep.-Chorus.