

**A Sailors Life**  
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

"Lie down, lie," sailors cry,  
When God's on the water.  
Pity those in his angry eye;  
Little lambs for slaughter.

You'll get by, you'll set sail,  
You'll bring wonders to you.  
Let no strange scribbler write your tale  
Lest he say he knew you.

Rocks and shoals, maelstrom holes  
Plague the sailor's weary souls  
Storm and gale, shredded sail;  
Pray the captain doesn't fail.

"Lie down, lie," sailors cry,  
Helpless sailors stranded.  
"Lie down, lie," they will surely die  
Long before they've landed.

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Plague the sailor's weary souls  
Storm and gale, shredded sail;  
Pray the captain doesn't fail.

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When God's on the water.  
Pity those in his angry eye;  
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