

JONAH

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Jonah, Jonah
Are you going to Nineveh?

No way, jose
I'm not gonna go to Nineveh

I'll catch a boat for Tarsus
And sail far away from Nineveh

I'll send a storm, a big storm
So that you'll have to go to Nineveh

Throw him over
He'll find his own way to Nineveh

A big fish will swallow him
And take him off to Nineveh

He prayed and prayed and prayed and
Prayed
Until he got to Nineveh

He spat him out on the beach
On the shores of Nineveh

Jonah, Jonah
Are you gonna go to Nineveh?

Yes Lord, yes Lord
I'd love to go to Nineveh