

# Muddy Hymnal

## Iron & Wine

We found your name across the chapel door  
Carved in cursive with a table fork  
Muddy hymnals and some boot marks where you'd been  
The shaking preacher told the captain's man  
The righteous suffer in a fallen land  
Then pulled the shade to keep the crowd from peeking in  
We found your children by the tavern door  
With wooden buttons and an apple core  
Playing house and telling everyone you'd drowned  
The begging choir told the captain's man  
We all assume the worst the best we can  
And for a round or two they gladly drag you down  
We found you sleeping by your lover's stone  
A ream of paper and a telephone  
A broken bow across a long lost violin  
Your lover's angel told the captain's man  
It never ends the way we had it planned  
And kissed her palm and placed it on your dreaming head

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>