

# 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 Ill do anything you say Pluck me from this driftwood Lord Ill be a better man  
Raise me from the deep sea in the palm of your great hand  
Let me see tomorrow and Ill try to understand  
How the sinking of my little vessel fits into your plan Heres 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 Ill devote my life to you  
Things look pretty bleak right now but I know youll come through  
Ive squandered my good fortune and my other fortune too  
Get me through this Lord and Ill devote my life to you I cannot change my past mistakes  
Ive 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  
Ill pore over my Bible and Ill pour out all my gin  
Ill prove to you a sinning man can turn his back on sin  
Give me some fresh water Lord Ill never drink again Heres 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? Heres to the Halcyon, forever may she rest  
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Good Lord what do you propose to do with me?

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