

Fair-weather sailors and lily-livers

Words and music by Kevin Lee

Intro. G A7 D Bm

G A7 D Bm
When Jesus lay down in the stern of the ship

G A7 D D7
To catch forty winks as they sailed

G A7 D Bm
Up came the wind, and the waves, in a tempest,
G A7 D D7
And the terrified crew begged, "Lord save us, or we perish!"

G A7 D Bm
Jesus sat up, and He blinked, and He yawned,
G A7 D Bm
He looked at the crew, shook His head, and He mourned,
G A7 G A7
"Why are you so fearful? All shaking and tearful?
G A7 D D7
O, ye of such little faith?"

G A7 D D7
"You're fair-weather sailors and lily-livers,
G A7 D D7
Cowards and weaklings, and ditherers,
G A7 D Bm
Give me a man with a backbone, not a wishbone,
G A7 D D7
You won't last one hour with Me!"

G A7 D D7
For more than three years, He suffered them!
G A7 D D7
And sometimes He nearly had enough of them!

G A7 D Bm

"O, faithless and perverse generation," He lamented,

G A7 D D7

"How long must I put up with you?"

G A7 D D7

"You're fair-weather sailors and lily-livers,

G A7 D D7

Cowards and weaklings, and ditherers,

G A7 D Bm

Give me a man with a backbone, not a wishbone,

G A7 D D7

You won't last one hour with Me!"

G A7 D D7

Today He needs men who will fight for Him,

G A7 D D7

Brave hearts who hazard their lives for Him.

G A7 D D7

Men who are fearless to speak for Him,

G A7 D D7

Men with the courage to win.

G A7 D Bm

No fair-weather sailors, or weaklings need apply!

G A7 D Bm

No soy-latte flowers, or lily-livers will survive,

G A7 D Bm

Only the tough and courageous will be hired,

G A7 D Bm

Those men who will never say, no never ever say,

G A7 D

Men who will never say, die!