

I am Unworthy

To the tune of *Waltzing Matilda*
Words and Music by A. B. Paterson & Marie Cowen
New Lyrics by *Dr. Mitchagoss*
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I am unworthy.
I am unworthy.
For to be worthy - I must perfect be.
Goodness knows,
Since I am,
Fallible in every way.
Therefore I cannot be worthy - you see.

When I was a baby,
I would miss the potty chair.
I guess my aim,
Wasn't perfect - you see.
And my Mum,
And my Dad,
Seeing sprinkles everywhere,
Told me - I could not be worthy - you see.

I am unworthy.
I am unworthy.
For to be worthy - I must perfect be.
Goodness knows,
That I still,
Sprinkle now in different ways.
Therefore I cannot be worthy - you see.

When I was a youngster,
I would fall and scrape my knees.
I couldn't run, skip, or jump perfectly.
As my chums,
And my mates,
Stood there laughing gleefully,
Proved that I could not be worthy - you see.

I am unworthy.
I am unworthy.
For to be worthy - I must perfect be.
Goodness knows,
Even now,
I've been known to take mis-steps.
Therefore I cannot be worthy - you see.



When I went to High School,
Not each class went swimmingly.
I got good grades,
But with difficulty.
And my friends,
Told me they
Got their grades without much toil.
Therefore I could not be worthy - you see.

I am unworthy.
I am unworthy.
For to be worthy - I must perfect be.
Goodness knows,
Even now,
My success is effortful.
Therefore I cannot be worthy - you see.

Now that I am grown up,
Imperfection haunts me still.
My faults and errors loom larger - you see.
Thinking back,
I see sins,
Which you might call my humanness.
Therefore I cannot be worthy - you see.

I am unworthy.
I am unworthy.
For to be worthy - I must perfect be.
Goodness knows,
Since I am,
Fallible in every way.
Therefore I cannot be worthy - you see.