

# How Fortunate The Man With None

John Martyn

You saw sagacious Solomon  
And you know what became of him  
To him, complexities seemed plain  
But he cursed the hour that gave birth to his bad self  
He saw that everything was vain  
How great, how wise was Solomon  
The world however did not wait  
Just observed what followed on  
It was the wisdom, that brought him to that state  
Sweet wisdom, that brought him to that state  
It was only wisdom, that brought him to that state  
So how fortunate the man with none.

You saw courageous Caesar next  
You know what he let himself become  
They deified him in his life  
And had him murdered just the same  
As they raised the fatal knife  
How loud he cried: and you!  
The world however did not care  
Just observed, carried on  
It was courage that brought him to that state  
It was courage that brought him to this state  
Raw courage that brought him to that state  
Well I might say, how fortunate the man with none  
Could say.

You heard of honest Socrates  
He was a man who never lied  
They weren't so grateful as you might think  
The rulers fixed to have him tried  
They handed him the poisoned drink  
How honest was our people's son  
This world however did not choose to wait  
Just observed what followed on  
It was his honesty that brought him to that state  
Sweet honesty that brought him to that state  
Sweet honesty that brought him to that state  
How fortunate the man with some.

Here you can see the respectable folk  
They all keep to God's own laws  
So far he has not taken heed  
You who sit safe and sound indoors  
Help to relieve our bitter needs  
How virtuously we had begun  
The world however will never wait  
Just observes to carry on  
It's fear of God that brought us to this state  
It is the love of God that will take us home  
It is the fear of God that brought us to this state  
How fortunate the man with no fear  
Got no fear.