See him fly across the sky saving souls no reason why He in mercy goes in peace each one's soul to release Which of them wants to be saved takes them from a certain grave Each of them who does repent up to Heaven will be sent But while evil's still alive all our saviours they will die For in jealousy they live in the righteous can't forgive So the mariner his bow takes and his saviour does break He who has him saved now feels like a slave So though he was sure to drown shoots in malice shoots him down So the saviour from the sky for his vanity he cries So for vanity he dies shot down from the sky The albatross he dies the mariner's foolish pride