

Traditional Gospel Songs with Chords

Christian lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Performer: Randy Travis
Album: Inspirational Journey
Transcribed by: Garry Adu-Darko
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Baptism

VERSE 1

D Bm G A
The summer breeze made ripples on the pond
D Bm G A
And rattled through the reeds and the willow trees beyond
Bm A G D
Daddy in his good hat and mama in her Sunday dress
D Bm G A D
Watched with pride as I stood there in the water up to my chest
C G D
And the preacher spoke about the cleansing Blood
G D Bm A
As I sank my toes into that cool East Texas mud

CHORUS

D Bm
And it was down will the old man
G A D
Up with the new
G D Bm A
Raised to walk in the ways of light and truth
Bm G D G
I didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore
D A Bm
And I felt like a new-born baby
G A D
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord

VERSE 2

D Bm G A
Amazing grace, oh how sweet the sound
D Bm G A
There was glory in the air, there was dinner on the ground
Bm A G D
And my sins which were many, were washed away and gone
D Bm G A D
Along with a buffalo nickel I forgot to leave at home
C G D
But that seemed like such a small, small price to pay
G D Bm A
For the blessed peace of mind that came to me that day

TO CHORUS

C G
This road is long and dusty,
Bm A D
Sometimes the soul, it must be cleansed

C G Bm A
And I long to feel that water, rushing over me again

TO CHORUS

Performer: Kenny Chesney
Words and music: Mickey Cates
Album: Everywhere We Go
Transcribed by Lee Boruchow

Note: This is the way the song is done on the recording. To play it exactly, drop the sixth string to a D and then capo on the second fret. This changes the chord configurations slightly, as noted at the bottom of the file.

Baptism

DADGBE Capo II

Intro - D Bm7 G A (twice)

{D} The summer {Bm7} breeze made {G} ripples on the {A} pond
{D} Rattled through the {Bm7} reeds and the {G} willow trees {A} beyond
{Bm7} Daddy in his {A} good hat {G} momma in her Sunday {D} dress
{G} Watched with pride as I {D} stood there in the {G} water up to my {D}
chest

{F} Preacher spoke {Bm7} about the cleansing {D} blood
And I {G} sank my {D/F#} toes into that {Em} east Tennessee {A} mud

Chorus:

{D} Then it was down with {Bm7} the old man
{G} Up {A} with the {D} new
{G} Raised to {D/F#} walk in the way of {Em} light and {A} truth
{Bm7} Didn't see no {G} angels, just a {D/F#} few saints on the {G} shore
{D} But I felt like a {A/C#} new born {Bm7} baby {A}
Cradled up {G} in the {A} arms of the {D} Lord

Intro (once)

{D} Amazing {Bm7} grace {G} oh how sweet the {A} sound
There was {D} glory in the {Bm7} air, there was {G} dinner on the {A} ground
{Bm7} My sins which were {A} many where {G} washed away and {D} gone
{G} Along with a buffalo {D} nickel I {G} forgot to {A} leave it {D} home

{F} That seems like {Bm7} such a small small {D} price to pay
For the {G} blessed {D/F#} peace of mind {Em} that came to me that {A} day

Repeat Chorus

{F} This road is long and {Em} dusty
Sometimes a {A} soul it {A/C#} must be {D} cleansed
And I {F} long to feel that {Em} water
{G} Rushing over me {A} again

{D} Then it was down with {Bm7} the old man

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From: GBSEVENC@aol.com  
(Kenny Chesney/Randy Travis)

## Baptism

note: this is a great song that i worked out for a solo at my church.

{G} The summer breeze made {C} ripples on the {Em} pond  
{G} Rattled through the reeds {C} and the willow trees {D} beyond  
{G} Daddy in his good {C} hat momma in her Sunday {Em} dress  
{G} Watched with pride as I stood there {C} in the water up to my {G} chest

{Em} Preacher spoke {C} about the cleansing {D} blood  
And I {C} sank my toes into that {G} east Tennessee {D} mud

### CHORUS

{G} Then it was down with {Em} the old man  
{C} Up with the {D} new  
{Em} Raised to walk {C} in the way of light and {D} truth  
{Em} Didn't see no {C} angels, just a few saints on {G} shore  
{Em} But I felt like a new born {C} baby  
Cradled up {G} in the arms of the {C} Lord

{G} Amazing grace {C} oh how sweet the {Em} sound  
{G} There was glory in the air, {C} there was dinner on the {D} ground  
{G} My sins were {C} many where washed away and {Em} gone  
{G} Along with a buffalo nickel {C} I forgot to leave it {G} home

{Em} That seems like {C} such a small small price to {D} pay  
For the {C} blessed peace of mind {G} that came to me that {D} day

### REPEAT CHORUS

{Em} This road is long and dusty  
{C} Sometimes a soul it must be {D} cleansed  
{Em} And I long to feel that water  
{C} Rushing over me {D} again

### REPEAT CHORUS

Cradled up in the arms of the Lord