

Passing Through-crd  
Words and Music by Dick Blakeslee

Passing through, passing through,  
Sometimes happy, sometimes blue.  
Glad that I ran into you;  
Tell the people that you saw me passing through.

I saw Adam leave the garden  
With an apple in his hand,  
I said, "Now you're out  
What are you gonna do?

Plant some crops and pray for rain,  
Maybe raise a little Cain,  
I'm an orphan and I'm only passing through."  
I saw Jesus on the cross  
On that hill called Calvary.

"Do you hate mankind for what they've done to you?"  
He said, "Speak of love, not hate.  
Things to do, it's getting late,  
I've so little time and I'm just passing through."

I shivered with George Washington  
One night at Valley Forge,  
"Why do the soldiers freeze here like they do?"  
He said, "Men will suffer, fight,

Even die for what is right,  
Even though they know they're only passing through."  
I was at Franklin Roosevelt's side  
Just a while before he died,

He said, "One world must come out of World War Two,  
Yankee, Russian, white or tan,  
Lord, a man is just a man,  
We're all brothers and we're only passing through."

This Is Leonar Cohens's version with chords

C F  
I saw Jesus on the cross on a hill called Calvary  
C G  
"Do you hate mankind for what they done to you?"  
C F  
He said, "Talk of love not hate, things to do - it's getting late.  
C G C  
I've so little time and I'm only passing through."

C  
Passing through, passing through.  
C7  
Sometimes happy, sometimes blue,  
F  
glad that I ran into you.  
C G C  
Tell the people that you saw me passing through.

C F  
I saw Adam leave the Garden with an apple in his hand,  
C G  
I said "Now you're out, what are you going to do?"  
C F  
"Plant some crops and pray for rain, maybe raise a little cane.  
C G C  
I'm an orphan now, and I'm only passing through."

Passing through, passing through ...

I was with Washington at Valley Ford, shivering in the snow.

I said, "How come the men here suffer like they do?"

"Men will suffer, men will fight, even die for what is right  
even though they know they're only passing through"

Passing through, passing through ...

I was with Franklin Roosevelt's side on the night before he died.

He said, "One world must come out of World War Two" (ah, the fool)

"Yankee, Russian, white or tan," he said, "A man is still a man.

We're all on one road, and we're only passing through."

Passing through, passing through ...

(let's do it one more time)

Passing through, passing through ...