

All My Trials

All My Trials chords

Joan Baez version (based on a Bahamian lullaby)

Capo I

C F/C 4x

C Gm
Hush little baby, don't you cry
C F Dm7
You know your mama was born to die
C Am Dm Dm7 G G7 C
All my trials, Lord, soon be over

C Gm
The river of Jordan is muddy and cold
C F Dm7
Well it chills the body but not the soul
C Am Dm Dm7 G G7 C
All my trials, Lord, soon be over

C Gm
I've got a little book with pages three
C F Dm7
And every page spells liberty
C Am Dm Dm7 G G7 C
All my trials, Lord, soon be over

C
Too late, my brothers
F Dm7
Too late, but never mind
C Am Dm Dm7 G G7 C
All my trials, Lord, soon be over

C Gm
If living were a thing that money could buy
C F Dm7
Then the rich would live and the poor would die
C Am Dm Dm7 G G7 C
All my trials, Lord, soon be over

C Gm
There grows a tree in Paradise
C F Dm7
And the pilgrims call it the Tree of Life
C Am Dm Dm7 G G7 C
All my trials, Lord, soon be over

C
Too late, my brothers
F Dm7
Too late, but never mind
C Am Dm Dm7 G G7 C
All my trials, Lord, soon be over

C Am Dm Dm7 G G7 C
All my trials, Lord, soon be over