

If It Be Your Will (concert)  
written by Leonard Cohen

Intro: Dm.. ...|Bb.. ...|C.. ...|

C                    Dm  
If it be your will  
Bb                    Am  
That I speak no more  
C                    Dm  
And my voice be still

F                    C  
As it was before

Am                    G  
I will speak no more

Am                    G  
I shall abide until

F                    C  
I am spoken for

G  
If it be your will

If it be your will  
If a voice be true  
From this broken hill  
I will sing to you  
From this broken hill  
All your praises they shall ring  
If it be your will  
To let me sing

If it be your will  
If there is a choice  
Let the rivers fill  
Let the hills rejoice  
Let your mercy spill  
On all these burning hearts in hell  
If it be your will  
To make us well

And draw us near  
Oh bind us tight  
All your children here  
In their rags of light  
In our rags of light  
All dressed to kill  
And end this night  
If it be your will

C  
If it be your will