Traditional Gospel Songs with Chords

Christian lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Words and music: Rich Mullins and Beaker

Maker of Noses

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vamp:
          Bm7sus Em7 A7sus G/A A A/D
 D2
Bm7sus
I believe there is a place where people live in perfect peace
Em7sus
Where there is food on every plate
                                      A A/D
Where work is rewarded and rest is sweet
                          Bm7sus
Where the color of your skin won't get you in or keep you out
Em7sus
Where justice reigns and truth finally wins
Its hard fought war against fear and doubt
And everyone I know wants to go there too
         Gmaj7
But when I ask them to do it they seem so confused
                           D/F#
Do I turn to the left, do I turn to the right
When I turned to the world they gave me this advice
Chorus:
           D
They said, boy you just follow your heart
                 Bm
But my heart just led me into my chest
         Em7sus
They said follow your nose
         D/F#
But the direction changed every time I went and turned my head
And they said, boy you just follow your dreams
But my dreams were only misty notions
But the Father of hearts and the Maker of noses
                                A7sus
                                                      VAMP
And the Giver of dreams, He's the One I have chosen and I will follow Him
I believe there'll come a time; Lord, I pray it's not too far off
There'll be no poverty or crime
And there'll be no greed and we'll learn how to love
The children will be safe in their homes
There'll be no violence out on the street
The old will not be left alone
And the strong will learn how to care for the weak
And everyone I know hopes it comes real soon
But when I ask 'em where I find it they seem so confused
Do I find it in the day, do I find it in the night?
When I finally ask the world they give me this advice
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CHORUS A7sus A ...He's the One I have chosen B /A# /G# And oh, I hear the voice of a million dreams B/D# Then I wake in the world that I'm partly made of F#7sus F# And the world that is partly my own making D2 /C# /B And oh, I hear the song of a heart set free D2/F# Em7 That will not be kept down by the fury and sound A7sus A7 A/B B7 Of a world that is wasting away but keeps saying CHORUS (in E) coda: E C#m7sus F#m7 E/G# A A/B B

repeat CODA ad lib and fade

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