

# Traditional Gospel Songs with Chords

## Christian lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Performer: Willie Nelson and Willie Nelson Jr

Album: Peace in the Valley

Words and music: Mae Axton, Ed Honeycut and Roger Alan Wade

### My Body's Just a Suitcase for My Soul

(D) Blind man playing the blues,  
Down on the (G) corner of the street.  
(D) Skin like Juarez leather,  
Teeth like old piano (A) keys. (D)

Businessmen walk by him,  
And (G) quickly look away, (D)  
They don't know he was a hero,  
(A) back in '68. (D)

They don't know when he was younger,  
He dreamed dreams much like their own.  
'Till fighting for their freedom,  
Left him in darkness all alone.  
But in the anger of their shadows,  
Where empty anthems ring,  
He found the light of truth in this song he sings.

Chorus:

My (G) body's just a suitcase for my (D) soul,  
My (A) body's just a suitcase for my (D) soul.  
When (G) my last breath is drawn,  
I'll (D) unpack and ramble (G) on,  
And (D) play my blues down on those streets of (Bm) gold. (Bm)  
My (G) body's just a (A) suitcase for my (D) soul.

Bridge:

His eyes are (Bm) closed, his (F#m) head bends low,  
Then (G) upwards to the sky.  
He (Bm) dreams and sings of (F#m) simple things,  
That (G) money cannot (A) buy. (D)

I'm glad I stopped to listen, for that blind man made me see,  
That life's most precious treasures still lie ahead of me.

My (G) body's just a suitcase for my (D) soul,  
My (A) body's just a suitcase for my (D) soul.  
When (G) my last breath is drawn,  
I'll (D) unpack and ramble (G) on,  
And (D) play my blues down on those streets of (Bm) gold. (Bm)  
My (G) body's just a (A) suitcase for my (D) soul.