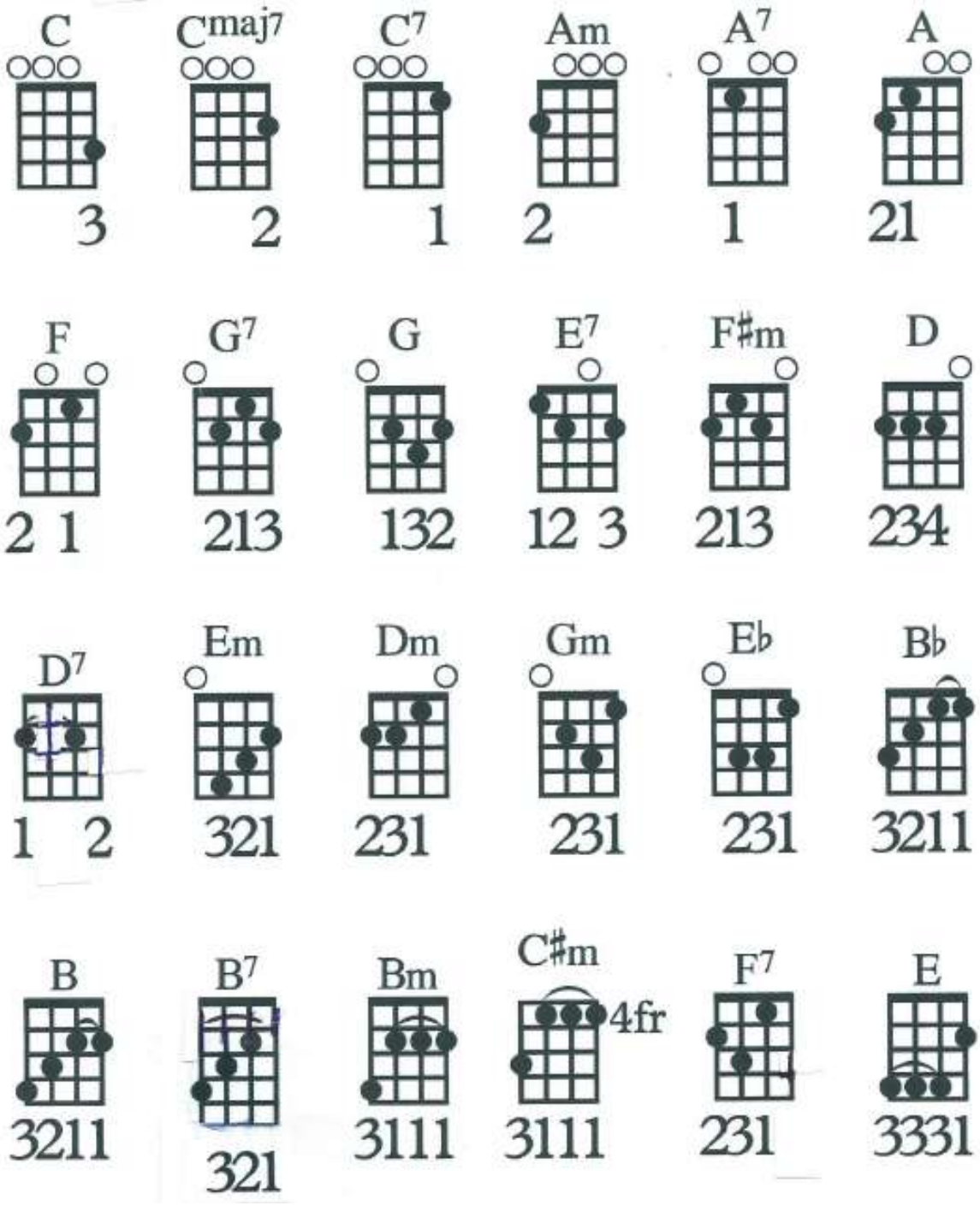
2026 Grateful Gospel Songs (Revised 10/25/2026)

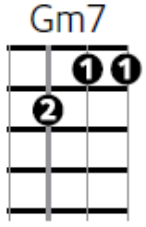
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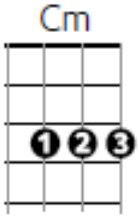
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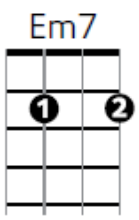
Common Chords



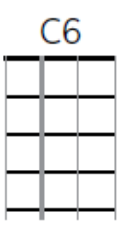
Substitute for Bb,
but don't play G string

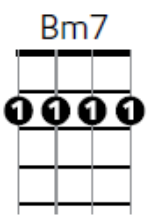


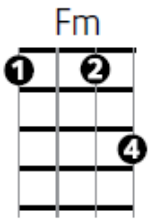




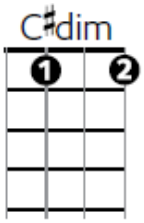
Am7







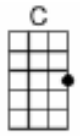
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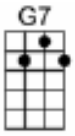


When the Saints Go Marching In

Spiritual; Sung by Paramount Jubilee Singers in 1923

Intro: C(5) ***Strum: Fast calypso*** ***Sing: Low G***





Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.



Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

Oh, when the Saints……..



Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

Oh, when the Saints……..

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Traditional

Intro: F(4) C7(4) F(4)(3) Strum: Calypso Sing: C

F **C7**
1. He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole wide world in His hands
F **C7** **F**
He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

F **C7**
2. He's got the wind and rain in His hands He's got the wind and rain in His hands
F **C7** **F**
He's got the wind and rain in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

F **C7**
3. He's got the itsy bitsy baby in His hands He's got the itsy bitsy baby in His hands
F **C7** **F**
He's got the itsy bitsy baby in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

F **C7**
4. He's got you and me brother in His hands He's got you and me sister in His hands
F **C7** **F**
He's got you and me brother in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

F **C7**
5. He's got everybody here in His hands He's got everybody here in His hands
F **C7** **F**
He's got everybody here in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

F **C7**
6. He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole wide world in His hands
F **C7** **F**
He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

Amazing Grace

By John Newton 1772

Intro: C(5) Strum: Pick outside strings 1X and inside strings 2X Sing: Low G

C / F C / / G7
A-mazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me.
C / F C / G7 C
I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.

Verse 2:

C F C G7
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.
C F C G7 C
How precious did that grace appear, the hour I first believed.

Verse 3:

C F C G7
Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
C F C G7 C
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.

Verse 4:

C F C G7
When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
C F C G7 C
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

The Unicorn Song

By Shel Silverstein & The Irish Rovers 1967
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mN-uA9CiV_w&list=RDmN-uA9CiV_w&start_radio=1

Intro: C(4) Dm(4) G7(4) C(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: E string

C Dm G7 C
A long time ago when the earth was green There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen
C Dm

Roaming around free while the earth was being born
G7 Dm C C
But the loveliest of all was the U---ni---corn!

Chorus 1:

C Dm G7 C
There were green alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
C Dm G7 Dm C C
Cats and rats and elephants as sure as you're born But the loveliest of all was the U---ni---corn!

C Dm G7 C
But the Lord seen some sinnin' and it caused him pain He said "Stand back - I'm gonna make it rain
C Dm G7 Dm C C
So hey brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do You need to build me a float-ing zoo!"

Chorus 2:

C Dm G7 C
There *were* green alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
C Dm G7 Dm C C
Cats and rats and elephants as sure as you're born But don't forget My U---ni---corns

C Dm G7 C
Well old Noah was there to answer the call And he finished up the ark as the rain began to fall
C Dm G7 Dm C C
And he counted the animals two by two He called out their names as they went through

Chorus 3:

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
There were green alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
C **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **C** **C**
Cats and rats and elephants as sure as you're born Lord, I just don't see Your U---ni---corns!

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
Well, Noah looked out through the driving rain, The unicorns were hiding - playing silly games,
C **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **C** **C**
They were kickin' and a-spashin' while the rain was pourin' down Oh.. those silly U---ni---corns!

Chorus 4:

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
There were green alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
C **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **C** **C**
Cats and rats and elephants as sure as you're born Lord, I just don't see Your U---ni---corns!

C **Dm**
Then the ark started moving and it drifted with the tide,
G7 **C**
And the unicorns looked up from the rock and cried,
C **Dm**
The water came up and sort of floated them away,
G7 **Dm** **C** **C**
That's why you've never seen a unicorn to this very day!

Chorus 5:

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
You'll see lots of alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
C **Dm** **C** **Dm** **/** **C**
Cats and rats and elephants as sure as you're born But you're never gonna see them U--- ni--corns!

Life's Railway to Heaven

By Baptist preacher M.E. Abbey; Performed by Johnny Cash, Patsy Cline, Merl Haggard 1890
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u2tQ_zXBdc4&list=RDu2tQ_zXBdc4&start_radio=1

Intro: D(4) G(4) D(4) A(3) Strum: Pat-pull Sing: low A

D G D
Life is like a mountain railway with an En - gineer that's brave
D E7 A
We must make the run successful from the cradle to the grave
D G D
Heed the curves the hills the tunnels, never falter, never fail
G D A7 D
Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail

Chorus:

G D E7 A
Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us till we reach that blissful shore
D G D A7 D [End: G D]
Where the angels wait to join us in God's praise for – ever more

D G D
As we roll along the mainline, there'll be storms and there'll be night
D E7 A
There'll be sidetracks unexpected on the left and on the right
D G D
With the straight always before us and our hearts upon the prize
G D A7 D
There'll be no disembar-kation until we reach paradise ***Repeat Chorus***

D G D
As you roll across the trestle spanning Jordan's swelling tide
D E7 A
You behold the Union Depot into which your train will glide
D G D
There you'll meet the Superin-tendent, God, the Father, God, the Son
G D A7 D
With a hearty joyous greeting, weary pil -grim, welcome home ***Repeat Chorus***

Wayfaring Stranger

American Folk Song 1858 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sT9ZdHzw4Lw

Intro: Am(4) Dm(4) Am(6) Strum: Calypso Sing: Low A

Am / Dm Am
I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger Travelin' through this world of woe

Am Dm E7 Am
But there's no sickness, no toil, nor danger In that fair land / to which I go

F C F E7
I'm going there to see my Father I'm going there, no more to roam

Am Dm E7 Am
I'm only goin' over Jordan I'm only go - in' over home

Am Dm Am
I know dark clouds will gather round me I know my way is rough and steep

Am Dm E7 Am
But beauteous fields lie just before me Where God's redeemed, / their vigil keeps

F C F E7
I'm going home to see my Mother She said she'd meet me when I come

Am Dm E7 Am
I'm only goin' over Jordan I'm only go - in' over home

Am Dm Am
I want to wear, that crown of glory, When I get home, to that bright land

Am Dm E7 Am
Well I want to shout, salvation's story, in concert with / that blood-washed band

F C F E7
I'm going home to see my Savior I'm going home, no more to roam

Am Dm E7 Am
I'm only goin' over Jordan I'm only go - in' over home

Am Dm E7 Am
I'm only goin' over Jordan I'm only go - in' over home

A Place in the Choir

By Celtic Thunder 2011 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aqm-S9J1s_k&list=RDaqm-S9J1s_k&start_radio=1

Intro: D(4) A7(4) D(8) Strum: Boom-chuck-a Sing: F#

Chorus:

D A7 D D7
All God's creatures got a place in the choir Some sing low, some sing higher
G D
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire
A7 D D
And some just clap their hands, or paws or anything they got now

D A7 D D7
Well, listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
G D A7 D
Moans and groans with a big to do And the old cow just goes, 'Moo'
D A7 D D7
Well, the dogs and the cats they take up the middle The honeybee hums and the crickets fiddle
G D A7 D
The donkey brays and the pony neighs The old coyote howls ***Repeat Chorus***

D A7 D D7
Well, listen to the top where the little bird sings The melody with the high voice ringing
G D A7 D
The hoot owl hollers over everything And the jaybird disagrees
D A7 D D7
Singing in the nighttime, singing in the day The little duck quacks and he's on his way
G D A7 D
The 'possum don't have much to say And the porcupine talks to herself ***Repeat Chorus***

D A7 D D7
Everybody here is a part of the plan We all get to play in the great critter band
G D A7 D
From the eagle in the sky to the whale in the sea It's one great symphony ***Repeat Chorus***

Michael Row the Boat Ashore

Spiritual

Intro: C(4) G7(2) C(4 + 2) ***Strum: Boom chucka*** ***Sing: C string***

Chorus

C F C Em Dm C G7 C
Michael row the boat ashore, allelu - ya Michael row the boat ashore, allelu- - - -ya

C F C Em Dm C G7 C
Sister help to trim the sail, allelu - ya Sister help to trim the sail, allelu- - - -ya

C F C Em Dm C G7 C
Michael row the boat ashore, allelu-ya Michael's boat is a gospel boat, allelu- - - -ya

C F C Em Dm C G7 C
The river is deep and the river is wide, allelu-ya Milk and honey on the other side, allelu----ya

Repeat chorus

C F C Em Dm C G7 C
Jordan river is chilly and cold, allelu-ya Chills the body but not the soul, allelu----ya

C F C Em Dm C G7 C
Jordan river is deep and wide, allelu-ya Meet my Savior on the other side, allelu----ya

Repeat chorus

Coat of Many Colors

By Dolly Parton 1971 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w_-YbWHs6DE&list=RDw_-YbWHs6DE&start_radio=1

Intro: C(4) G7(2) C(4 + 2) ***Strum: Boom chucka*** ***Sing: E string***

C / / / / / F
Back through the years I go wondering once again Back to the seasons of my youth

C F
I recall a box of rags that someone gave us And how my mama put these rags to use

C
There were rags of many colors, and every piece was small

G
And I didn't have a coat and it was way down in the fall

C F
Mama sewed the rags together, sewing ever piece with love

C G C
She made my coat of many colors, that I was so proud of

C
As she sewed she told the story from the Bible she had read

G
About a coat of many colors Joseph wore and they she said

C F
Perhaps this coat will bring you, good luck and happiness

C G C
And I just couldn't wait to wear it And mama blessed it with a kiss

Chorus

F C F C G
My coat of many colors that mama made for me Made only from rags, but I wore it so proudly

C F
Although we had no money. I was rich as I could be

C G C
In my coat of many colors, my mama made for me

C
So with patches on my breaches and holes in both my shoes
G
In my coat of many colors, I hurried off to school
C F
Just to find the others laughing and makin' fun of me
C G C
In my coat of many colors, my mama made for me

C
Oh,I couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich
G
And I told them of the love my mama sewed in ever stitch
C F
And I told them all the story, mama told me while she sewed
C G C
And how my coat of many colors is worth more than all of their clothes

Chorus

F C F C G
My coat of many colors that mama made for me Made only from rags, but I wore it so proudly
C F
Although we had no money. I was rich as I could be
C G C
In my coat of many colors, my mama made for me

Continue chorus tune ……

F C
They didn't understand it and I tried to make them see
F C G
That one is only poor only if they choose to be
C F
Now I know we have no money, but I'm was rich as I could be
C G F F C tremelo
In my coat of many colors, my mama made for me / She made for me.....

Matthew

By John Denver 1974 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZGRATckoBM&list=RDuZGRATckoBM&start_radio=1

Intro: G(4) Am(4) D(4) G(4) ***Strum: Slow calypso*** ***Sing: Low B***

G Am D G
/ I had an uncle name of Matthew / he was his father's only boy

G Am D G(1)
/ Born just south of Colby, Kansas / he was his mother's pride and joy Yes and …

G Am D G
Joy was just the thing he was raised on Love was just a way to live and die

G Am D G
Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field Blue was just a Kansas summer sky

G Am D G
/ And all the stories that he told me…/ back when I was just a lad

G Am D G
/ All the memories that he gave me.../ all the good times that he had

G Am D G
/ Growin' up a Kansas farmboy / life was mostly havin' fun

G Am D G(1)
/ Ridin' on his daddy's shoulders / behind a mule, beneath the sun Yes and … ***Chorus***

G Am D G
/ Well, I guess there were some hard times / and I'm told some years were lean

G Am D G
/ They had a storm in '47 / twister came and stripped 'em clean

G Am D G
/ He lost the farm and lost his family / he lost the wheat, he lost his home

G Am D G(1)
/ But he found the family bible / and faith as solid as a stone Yes and … ***Chorus***

G Am D G
/ So he came to live at our house / and he came to work the land

G Am D G
/ He came to ease my daddy's burdens / and he came to be my friend

G Am D G
/ So I wrote this down for Matthew / it's for him this so-ng is sung

G Am D G(1)
/ Ridin' on his daddy's shoulders / behind a mule, beneath the sun Yes and …

G Am D G
Joy was just the thing he was raised on Love was just a way to live and die

G Am D G
Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field Blue was just a Kansas summer sky

I'll Fly Away

By Albert E. Brumley 1932

Intro: C[4] C7[4] F[4] C[4] Strum: Boom chucka Sing: E String

C C7 F C
Some bright morning when this life is over, I' - ll fly a - way.

C C G7 C
To that home on God's celestial shore, I' - ll ... fly a - way.

Chorus:

C F C
I' – ll fly a - way oh glory, I' - ll fly a - way, (in the morning),

C C G7 C
When I die Halle - lujah by and by, I' - ll ... fly a - way.

C C7 F C
When the shadows of this life have gone, I' - ll fly a - way.

C C G7 C
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I' - ll ... fly a - way.

Repeat Chorus

C C7 F C
Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I' - ll fly a - way.

C C G7 C
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I' - ll ... fly a - way

Repeat Chorus

C C7 F C
Just a few more weary days and then, I' - ll fly a - way.

C C G7 C
To a land where joys will never end, I' - ll ... fly a - way

Repeat Chorus

Do Lord

Africa-American Spiritual

Intro: G(4) D7(4) G(8) Strum: Fast Pat-pull (1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +) Sing: D

Chorus:

G
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
C G
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
Em
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
G D7 G
Look away beyond the blue.

G
I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
C G
I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
Em
I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
G D7 G
Look away beyond the blue.

Repeat Chorus

G
I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too.
C G
I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too.
Em
I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too.
G D7 G
Look away beyond the blue.

Repeat Chorus

Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho

By Jay Roberts; Recorded by Harrod's Jubliee Singers; also Bing Crosby 1865

Intro: Am(8) Strum: Fast boom chucka Sing: Low A

Chorus

Am E7 Am
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho

Am E7 Am
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho And the walls came tumbling down

Am Am E7
You may talk about the King of Gideon You may brag about the men of Saul

Am E7 Am
But there's none like good old Joshua At the battle of Jericho

Repeat chorus

Am Am E7
Up to the walls of Jericho They marched with spears in hand

Am E7 Am
"Come blow them ram horns" Joshua cried 'Cause the battle is in our hands

Repeat chorus

Am Am E7
Then the lamb ram sheep horns began to blow The trumpets began to sound

Am E7 Am
Joshua commanded the battle of Jericho And the walls came tumbling down

Repeat chorus

Am Am E7
Pray for a faith like Joshua Keep your armor on

Am E7 Am
You must follow God's command 'Cause the battle is in your hands

Repeat chorus

I Saw the Light

By Hank Williams 1948 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xtolv9kM1qk

Intro: G(4) D7(2) G(2) Strum: Boom-scratch Sing: D

G / / G7 C G
I wandered aimless life filled with sin I wouldn't let my dear Savior in
G G D7 G
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

Chorus:

G G7 C G
I saw the light, I saw the light No more darkness, no more night
G G D7 G
Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight Praise the Lord, I saw the light
D7 G
Ending: Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

G G7 C G
Just like a blind man I wandered along Worries and fears, I claimed for my own
G G D7 G
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

Repeat chorus:

G G7 C G
I was a fool to wander and stray Straight is the gate, and narrow the way
G G D7 G
Now I have traded the wrong for the right Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

Repeat chorus

Something to Love

By Jason Isbell and 400 Unit 2009 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u8tL8_yx8Fk

Intro: F(4) C(4) G(4) C(4) Strum: Steady shuffle Sing: C string

Chorus:

C F C [G F] C
/ I hope you find something to love. Something to do when you feel like giving up.
F C [G F] C
A song to sing or a tale to tell. Something to love, / it'll serve you well

[G F] C G C
I was born in a tiny Southern town. I grew up with all my family around.
F C
We made music on the porch on Sunday nights,
G [F C]
Old men with old guitars, smoking Winston Lights
[G F] C [G F] C
Old women harmon-izing with the wind. Singing softly to the savior like a friend.
F C
They taught me how to make the chords and sing the words.
[G F] C
I'm still singin' like that great speckled bird.

Chorus:

C F C G F C
/ I hope you find something to love. Something to do when you feel like giving up.
F C G F C
A song to sing or a tale to tell. Something to love, / it'll serve you well.

Instrumental:

F C [G F] C
A song to sing or a tale to tell. Something to love, / it'll serve you well.

C [G F] C [G F] C
/ Tonight we're lying on a blanket in the yard. The wind is cold, the sky is dark, the ground is hard.

F C
But your mama loves to count the stars at night,

[G F] C
so if I get a little chill then that's al-right.

Chorus:

C F C [G F] C
/ I hope you find something to love. Something to do when you feel like giving up.

F C [G F] C
A song to sing or a tale to tell. Something to love, / it'll serve you well

Instrumental:

C F C [G F] C
/ A song to sing or a tale to tell. Something to love, / it'll serve you well.

C [G F] C [G F] C
/ You were born on a hot late summer day. We turned you loose and tried to stay out of your way.

F C
Don't recognize the world that you call home.

C [G F] C
Find what makes you happy girl, and do it 'til you're gone.

Chorus:

C F C [G F] C
/ I hope you find something to love. Something to do when you feel like giving up.

F C [G F] C
A song to sing or a tale to tell. Something to love, / it'll serve you well

F C [G F] C
A song to sing or a tale to tell. Something to love, / it'll serve you well

Instrumental:

F C [G F] C C(1)
A song to sing or a tale to tell. Something to love, / it'll serve you well.

You Raise Me Up

By Rolf Løvland; Performed by Josh Gorban 2003

Intro: F(4) C(4) G7(4) C(4) Strum: 4 beats –pick outside strings - inside strings Sing: C

C / F C
/ When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary;

C F G
/ When troubles come and my heart burdened be;

G F C
/ Then, I am still and wait here in the si - lence,

F C G7 C
/ Until you come …and sit awhile with me.

Chorus:

C Am F C
/ You raise me up, … so I can stand on mountains

G Am F G
/ You raise me up,… to walk on stormy seas;

G C F C
/ / I am strong, when I am on your shoul -ders;

F C G7 C
/ You raise me up….. to more than I can be.

Ending: G C F C
/ / I am strong, when I am on your shoul -ders;

F C G7 C(5)
/ You raise me up … to more than I can be.

C / F C
/ There is no life, no life .. with-out it's hunger

C / F G
/ Each restless heart beats so im-perfect-ly

G F C
/ But when you come and I am filled with won - der

F C G7 C
/ Sometimes I think …. I glimpse eterni-ty. ***Repeat Chorus***

On Eagle's Wings

By Michael Joncas 1979 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=elJuLl2mK4c

Intro: A7(4) D(4) A7(4) D(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: High C# Asus4 = 2200

A7 D G D
You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, Who abide in His shadow for life,

Am Dm F Asus4 A7(1)
Say to the Lord: "My refuge, My rock in whom I trust!" /

Chorus:

N.C. Asus4 D Em7 A7
And he will raise you up on eagle's wings, Bear you on the breath of dawn,

D D7 G Em7 G Asus4 D /
Make you to shine like the sun, / And hold you in the palm / of His hand

A7 D G D
The snare of the fowler will never capture you, And famine will bring you no fear;

Am Dm F Asus4 A7(1)
Under his wings your refuge, His faithfulness your shield / ***Repeat chorus***

A7 D G D
You need not fear the terror of the night, Nor the arrow that flies by the day;

Am Dm F Asus4 A7(1)
Though thousands fall about you, Near you it shalt not come / ***Repeat chorus***

A7 D G D
For to his angels he's given a command, To guard you in all of your ways;

Am Dm F Asus4 A7(1)
Upon their hands they will bear you up, Lest you dash your foot against a stone /

Chorus:

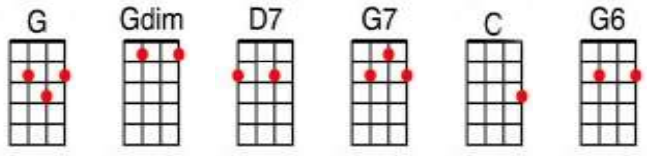
N.C. Asus4 D Em7 A7
And he will raise you up on eagle's wings, Bear you on the breath of dawn,

D D7 G Em7 G Asus4 D D
Make you to shine like the sun, / And hold you in the palm / of His hand.

D / D / A7 / D D
And hold… you…. hold you…. in the palm …. of His hand

Just a Closer Walk With Thee

African-American Spiritual 1940



Intro: G(4) D7(4) G(4) Strum: Fast boom chucka

G Gdim - D7 G(2) G6(2) G(4)
I am weak but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong;

G7 C(4) Gdim(4) G D7 G(2) G6(2) G(4)
I'll be satisfied as long / as I walk, Let me walk close to Thee.

Chorus:

G Gdim - D7 G(2) G6(2) G(4)
Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea;

G7 C Gdim G D7 G(4) G(4)
Daily walking close to Thee, / Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Ending:

G7 C(4) Gdim(2)
Daily walking close to Thee,

Gdim(2) G D7 G(5) Gdim(1) G(1)
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

G Gdim - D7 G(2) G6(2) G(4)
In this world of toil and snares, If I falter, Lord, who cares?

G7 C Gdim G D7 G(4)D7(4)
Who with me my burden shares? / None but thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

Repeat Chorus

G Gdim - D7 G(2) G6(2) G(4)
When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more

G7 C Gdim G D7 G(4) D7(4)
Guide me gently, safely o'er, / To Thy kingdom...shore, to Thy shore.

Repeat Chorus

Wind Beneath My Wings

By Jeff Silbar & Larry Henley; Performed by Bette Midler 1982

Intro: F(4) G(4) C(8) Strum: Slow Calypso Sing: E string

C / F F C / F F
/ It must have been cold there in my shadow, / To never have sunlight on your face.

Dm C G G Dm C G G
/ You were con-tent to let me shine, that's your way. / You always walked a step behind.

C F F C / F F
/ So I was the one with all the glory; / While you were the one with all the strength.

Dm C G G Dm C G G
/ A beautiful face without a name, for so long.. / A beautiful smile to hide the pain!

Chorus:

Am F C C Am F C C
/ Did you ever know that you're my hero? / And everything I wish I could be?

Am F C C F G C C
/ I could fly higher than an eagle / You are the wind beneath my wings.

C F F C F F
/ It might have appeared to go unnoticed, / But I've got it all here in my heart

Dm C G. G Dm C G G
/ I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it. / I would be nothing without you.

Repeat Chorus below 2X

Am F C C Am F C C
/ Did you ever know that you're my hero? / And everything I wish I could be?

Am F C C F G C C
/ I could fly higher than an eagle, / You are the wind beneath my wings.

Very Slow:

F(1) G(1) C(1) arpeggio
/ 'cause you are the wi-nd beneath my wings.

It Is No Secret

By Stuart Hamblen; Performed by Johnny Cash & Willie Nelson 1950 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iySCdXELxpE

Intro: D(4) A(4) D(4) D7(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: D

G C G /
The chimes of time ring out the news another day is through

D G /
Someone slipped and fell was that someone you?

G C G /
You may have longed for added strength, your courage to renew

D A D7
Do not be discouraged for I have news for you

Chorus

D7(1) C G D7 G
/ It is no secret what God can do What He's done for others He'll do for you

C G D7 G /
/ With arms wide open He'll pardon you It is no secret what God can do

Strum: C(8) G(8) D7(8) G(8)

G C G /
There is no night for in His light you never walk alone

D G /
Always feel at home wherever you may roam

G C G /
There is no power can conquer you while God is on your side

D A D7
Just take Him at His promise don't run away and hide

Chorus:

D7(1) C G D7 G
/ It is no secret what God can do What He's done for others He'll do for you

C G D7 G
/ With arms wide open He'll pardon you It is no secret what God can do

D7 G(5) D7(1) G(1)
/ It is no secret what God can do

I am a Pilgrim

American Folk Song (1844) Performed by Merle Travis https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=US7v5dKPDbI

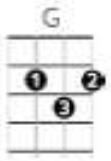
Intro: G(4) D7(4) G(4) G(1) Strum: Boom chucka (2nd beat chuck) Sing: Low D

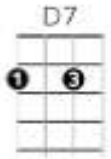
CHORUS:

D7 G
I am a pilgrim and a stranger
C G
Traveling through this wearisome land
C
I've got a home in that yonder city - good Lord
G D7 G G
And it's not, not made by hand

(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)

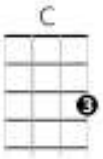
D7 G
I've got a mother a sister and brother
C G
Who have been this way before
C
I am determined to go and see them - good Lord
G D7 G G
Over on, that other shore





REPEAT CHORUS:

D7 G
I'm going down to that river of Jordan
C G
Just to bathe my wearisome soul
C
If I could just touch, but the hem of His garment - good Lord
G D7 G G
Then I know, He'll make me whole



REPEAT CHORUS:

Sailing

By Sutherland Brothers; Performed by Rod Stewart 1972 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bo7cnhGoTbI

Intro: C(8) C(2) Strum: Fingerpick Sing: Low G

C Am F C
I am sailing, I am sailing , home again 'cross the sea,

Dm Am Dm C G
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

C Am F C
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird cross the sky,

Dm Am Dm C G
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.

C Am F C
Can you hear me, can you hear me, Through the dark night, far away.

Dm Am Dm C G
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say

C Am F C
Can you hear me, can you hear me, Through the dark night, far away.

Dm Am Dm C G
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.

C Am F C
We are sailing, We are sailing , home again 'cross the sea,

Dm Am Dm C C
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

G Dm C
Oh my Lord, to be near you, to be free,

G Dm C C
Oh my Lord, to be near you, to be free /

Flower on the Water

By John Williamson 2005 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=itjYcO9Jsx0

Intro: G(4) Em(4) Am(4) D(4) Strum: Slow shuffle Sing: Low G

G Em Am D
To hear your voice, to see you smile To sit and talk to you awhile

G Em Am / G Em Am D
To be together, the same old way That would be our greatest wish today

G Em Am / D
To hear you laugh, to hear you cry Or just a chance to say good-bye

G Em Am / G Em Am D
To say the things, we didn't say That would be our greatest wish today

Chorus:

G Em Am D G Em D Am
/ But all we can do is throw a flower on the water / Look for the sun through the rain

G Em Am D Am D G(4)
/ Lay a little fran-gi-pani / gentle on the water / Remember how we loved … you

G Em Am D
To comb your hair, to lace your shoes / Buy some flowers let you choose

G Em Am G Em Am D
A phone call, when you're away / Just to see if you're…. okay

G Em Am / D
To hear your voice, to see you smile To sit and talk to you awhile

G Em Am / G Em Am D
To be together, the same old way That would be our greatest wish today

Repeat chorus 2X

G Em Am D G Em D Am
/ But all we can do is throw a flower on the water / Look for the sun through the rain

G Em Am D Am D G(4)
/ Lay a little fran-gi-pani / gentle on the water / Remember how we loved … you

End: **Am D G(4) Am D G(3)**
/ Remember how we loved… you / Remember how we loved… you

Ripple

By Rober Hunter & Jerry Garcia; Performed by the Grateful Dead 1970 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5b4SgH86Qbo

Intro: G(4) C(8) G(4) G(1) Strum: Slow calypso Sing: Low B

G C C G(1)
If my words did glow…/ with the gold of sunshine…/and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,

G C C(2)
Would you hear my voice…. / come through the music?

G D C G(1)
Would you hold… it near… as it were… your own?

G C C G(2)
It's a hand-me-down…/ the thoughts are broken… / … Perhaps …they're bet- ter left unsung

G C G D C G(4)
I don't know…/ don't really care … / …. Let there be songs … / to fill the air.

Am / D G C A D(1)
Rip-ple in still water…/ when there is no pebble tossed…. nor wind…. to blow.

G C C G(1)
Reach out your hand…. / if your cup be empty…. / If your cup…. is full ….may it be again,

G C C G D C G(1)
Let it be known…/ there is a fountain… /…. That was not made… by the hands of men.

G C C G(1)
There is a road …./ no simple highway …/ … Between the dawn and the dark of night,

G C C G D C G(4)
And if you go …./ no one may follow… / …. That path is for … / your steps alone.

Am / D G C A D(1)
Rip-ple in still water…/ when there is no pebble tossed…. nor wind…. to blow.

G C C G(1)
You… who choose…. / to lead….must follow… /… But if … you fall…..you fall alone

G C G D C G(1)
If you should stand …/ then who's to guide you?... / … If I knew the way… I would take you home.

G C / / G(1)
La-da da da La-daa da da da La-da da-da La-da da da da

G C G D C G(3)
La-da da da La-daa da da da La-da da da da / Da da da da…

Wings of a Dove

By Bob Ferguson in 1958; Sung by Dolly Parton, Loretta Lynn & Tammy Wynette
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u6bNe1Xuo-c

Intro: G7(6) C(6) C(1) Strum: Down, up, up or fingerpick Sing: E

Chorus:
```
                C                                    F
On the wings of a snow white dove  He sends His pure sweet love
                  C      G7                  C  F C
A sign from above,  /  on the wings of a dove
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      C                          F
When troubles surround us,   when evils come
                  G7                  C
The body grows weak,   the spirit grows numb
                  C                       F
When these things beset us,   He doesn't forget us
                  C  G7                  C  F C
He sends down His love,  /  on the wings of a dove
```
Repeat chorus

```
                  C                          F
When Noah had drifted      on the flood many days
                  G7                  C
He searched for land,      in various ways
                C                          F
Troubles, he had some,   But wasn't forgotten
                C   G7                  C  F C
He sent him His love,  /  on the wings of a dove
```
Repeat chorus

```
      C                          F
When Jesus went down   to the river that day
                G7                  C
He was baptized,   in the usual way
                  C                          F
And when it was done,  God blessed his son
                  C   G7                C  F C
He sent him his love,  /  on the wings of dove
```
Repeat chorus

```
G7                  C  F C  G7                  C  F C  G7                  C  F C
/  On the wings of a dove   /  On the wings of a dove   /  On the wings of a dove
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Keep Me From Blowing Away

By Paul Craft; Performed by Linda Ronstadt 1973 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5TawkLvnAws

Intro: G(3) Gmaj7(3) Em7(3) G7(3) Strum: 1 2+ 3 Sing: G [C#m = 4444]

G Gmaj7 Em7 G7 C Bm7 Am Dsus2
I've spent my whole lifetime in a world where the sunshine made excuses for not hanging 'round

D C Bm7 Am D D7 G Em7
I've squandered emotions on the slightest of notions and the first easy loving I've found

G Gmaj7 Em7 G7 C Bm7 Am Dsus2
Soon all the good times, the gay times and play times like colors run together and fade

D C Bm7 Am D Bm7 G
Oh Lord if you hear me, touch me and hold me and keep me from blowing away

Instrumental:

G Gmaj7 Em7 G7 C Bm7 Am Dsus2
Soon all the good times, the gay times and play times like colors run together and fade

D C Bm7 Am D Bm7 G
Oh Lord if you hear me, touch me and hold me and keep me from blowing away

Modulate to A: **D(3) Dsus2(3) A(6)**

A Amaj7 F#m A7 D C#m Bm7 Em7
There've been times that I've trembled and my mind's remembered the days that just crumbled away

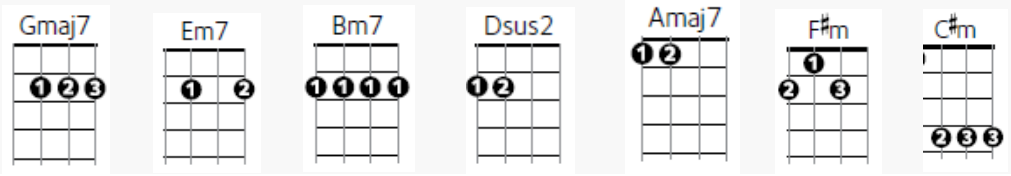
E7 D C#m Bm7 D E7 A Dsus2
With nothing to show but these lines that I know are beginning to show in my face

A Amaj7 F#m A7 D C#m Bm7 Em7
So Lord if you're listenin' you know I'm no Christian and I ain't got much coming to me

E7 D C#m Bm7 D E7 A Dsus2
Won't you send down some sunshine, throw out a lifeline and keep me from blowing away

E7 D C#m Bm7 D E7 A Dsus2
Lord if you hear me, touch me and hold me, and keep me from blowing away

E7 D C#m Bm7 D E7 A
Lord if you hear me, touch me and hold me, and keep me from blowing away



You Gave Me a Mountain

By Marty Robbins; Performed also by Elvis Presley 1969 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1olMblKImM

Intro: C(4) Am(4) Dm(4) G7(4) Strum: Swing Sing: C

C Am Dm G7
Born in the heat of the desert My mother died giving me life

C Am Dm G7
Despised and disliked by my father Blamed for the loss of his wife
C Am Dm G7
/ You know Lord I've been in a prison / For something that I'd never done
C Em Dm G7
It's been one hill after another And I've climbed them Lord, one by one

Chorus

C F C C F C
But this time …..you gave me a mountain A mountain I may never climb
C F C C F C
It isn't a hill any longer You gave me a mountain this time

C Am Dm G7
My woman got tired of the hardships Tired of the grief and the strife
C Am Dm G7
/ Tired of working for nothing / Tired of being my wife
C Am Dm G7
She took my one ray of sunshine She took my pride and my joy
C Em Dm G7
She took my reason for living She took my small baby boy

Chorus

C F C C F C
But this time…. you gave me a mountain A mountain I may never climb
C F C C F C
It isn't a hill any longer You gave me a mountain this time
C F C C F C
But this time…. you gave me a mountain A mountain I may never climb
C F C C F C
It isn't a hill any longer You gave me a mountain this time

I'm Just an Old Chunk of Coat

By Billy Joe Shaver; Performed by John Anderson 1981 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0IeRhrf8feQ

Intro: F(2) C(2) G(2) C(1) mute Strum: Boom chuck Sing: C

C / / E7 Am
I'm just an old chunk of coal / But I'm gonna be a diamond someday
F C D G
I'm gonna grow and glow 'til I'm so blue, pure, perfect , and put a smile on everybody's face

Chorus

C E7 Am
I'm gonna kneel and pray every day / Lest I should become vain along the way
F C G C
I'm just an old chunk of coal, I know, but I'm gonna be a diamond someday

C E7 Am
I'm gonna learn the best way to walk I'm on a search to find a better way to talk
F C D G
I'm gonna spit and polish my ol' rough-edged self, until I get rid of every single flaw

C E7 Am
I'm gonna be the world's best friend I gonna go 'round shaking everybody's hand
F C G C
I'm gonna be the cotton pickin' rage of the age and I'm gonna be a diamond someday

Repeat Chorus

C / / E7 Am
I'm just an old chunk of coal But I'm gonna be a diamond someday
F C D G
I'm gonna grow and glow 'til I'm so blue, pure, perfect , and put a smile on everybody's face

Chorus

C E7 Am
I'm gonna kneel and pray every day / Lest I should become vain along the way
F C G C Am
I'm just an old chunk of coal, I know, but I'm gonna be a diamond someday
F C G C
I'm just an old chunk of coal, I know, but I'm gonna be a diamond someday

Uncloudy Day

By Josiah K. Atwood 1959 https://www.youtube.com/shorts/GyzNQdG5YDA

Intro: D(8) G(4) D(8) A7(4) D(4 + 2)

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies.
A7 A7
And they tell me of a home far away. / / . .
D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.
D A7 D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D G D E7 A7
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.
D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.
D A7 D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. / / . .

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone.
A7 A7
And they tell me of that land far away. / / . .
D G D
Where the Tree of Life in E-ternal Bloom.
D A7 D D
Sheds its' fragrance through the uncloudy day.

D G D E7 A7
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.
D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.
D A7 D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. / / . .

D G D
Oh, they tell me of the King in His beauty there.

A7 A7
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold. / / . .

D G D
Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow.

D A7 D D
In the city that is made of gold.

D G D E7 A7
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D A7 D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. / / . .

D G D
Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there.

A7 A7
And His smile drives their sorrows away. / / . .

D G D
And they tell me that no tears ever come again.

D A7 D D
In that lovely land of uncloudy day.

D G D E7 A7
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D A7 D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D A7 G D
Oh, they tell me of an Uncloudy Da – a – a - ay.
/ / / / / / / / /

Kum-ba-ya

African-American Spiritual

Intro: C(4) F(4) C(4+ 2) Strum: Calypso Sing: C

C F C
Kum-ba-ya my Lord, kum-ba-ya
C F G7
Kum-ba-ya my Lord, kum-ba-ya
C F C
Kum-ba-ya my Lord, kum-ba-ya
F C G7 C
Oh Lord, kum-ba-ya

C F C
Someone's singing Lord, kum-ba-ya
C F G7
Someone's singing Lord, kum-ba-ya
C F C
Someone's singing Lord, kum-ba-ya
F C G7 C
Oh Lord, kum-ba-ya

C F C
Someone's crying Lord, kum-ba-ya
C F G7
Someone's crying Lord, kum-ba-ya
C F C
Someone's crying Lord, kum-ba-ya
F C G7 C
Oh Lord, kum-ba-ya

C F C
Someone's praying Lord, kum-ba-ya
C F G7
Someone's praying Lord, kum-ba-ya
C F C
Someone's praying Lord, kum-ba-ya
F C G7 C
Oh Lord, kum-ba-ya

C F C
Come by here my Lord, kum-ba-ya
C F G7
Come by here my Lord, kum-ba-ya
C F C
Come by here my Lord, kum-ba-ya
F C G7 C
Oh Lord, kum-ba-ya

The Great Speckled Bird

By Reverend Guy Smith; Performed by Roy Acuff 1936 Jeremiah 12:9

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGaBv0F4HzY&list=RDJGaBv0F4HzY&start_radio=1

Intro: F(2) C(2) G(2) C(1) mute Strum: Boom chuck Sing: C

G G7 C C
What a beautiful thought that I am thinking

D D7 G G
Concerning a great speckled bird

G7 C C
Remember her name is recorded

D D7 G G
On the pages of God's Holy Word

G G7 C C
Desiring to lower her standard

D D7 G G
They watch every move that she makes

G7 C C
They long to find fault with her teachings

D D7 G G
But really they find no mistake

G G7 C C
I am glad I have learned of her meekness

D D7 G G
I am proud that my name is in her book

G7 C C
For I want to be one never fearing

D D7 G G
The face of my Savior to look

G G7 C C
When He cometh descending from heaven

D D7 G G
On the cloud that He writes in His Word

G7 C C
I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him

D D7 G G
On the wings of that great speckled bird

G7 C C
I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him

D D7 G C G
On the wings of that great speckled bird /

We Gather Together in G

By Adrianus Valerius; a Dutch folk tune 1597

Intro: G(5) Strum: Down, up, up ¾ time or pick 3 strings Sing: D

G Am G
We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;
D Em A D
He chastens and hastens His will to make known.
D7 G D G
The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing.
C D Am G G
Sing praises to His Name; He forgets not His own.

G Am G
Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
D Em A D
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine
D7 G D G
So from the beginning, the fight we were winning;
C D Am G G
Thou, Lord, were at our side, all glory be Thine!

G Am G
We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader triumphant,
D Em A D
and pray that Thou still our defender will be.
D7 G D G
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation;
C D Am G G
Thy Name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!