

IIIc. Golden Harps

Vespers III & IV - Aaron Strumpel

Em-D-C-D

Sweet child, born in blood
Hard days, hardly stood
In your way // got out the way // for you
Sweet child, mired in mud
Hard days, hardly stood
In your way // got out the way // for you

C-D-Em-D

As golden harps
Fell all around
Songs fell from skies
Fell all around
As broken bones
Came out the ground
Songs sprung from lungs
Came out the ground

Em-D-C-D

Sweet child, held down so long
Hard days, you are so strong
Go your way // you'll find your way // back home
Sweet child, you've been wronged
Hard days, you are so strong
Go your way // you'll find your way // back home

C-D-Em-D

New songs // New homes // New souls // New bones
New words // New days // New thoughts // New ways