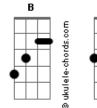
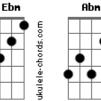
## A-Ha - Holyground

```
Tom: B
                                                                I like to walk
Intro: B Ebm Abm Gb
                                                                                 Gb
                                                                And my way is my own
R
                                                                              Dbm
Take your pride and lift it high
                                                                You taught me how
                      Ab Gb
                                                                                        Gb
Ebm
I've come to say goodbye
                                                                Don't you know what we found
       B
You've got your live and I've got mine
                                                                Brother maybe
Ebm
                             Abm Gb
Sometimes hard to draw that line
                                                                          Ebm
                                                                                Abm
                                                                 В
                                                                We're on holy ground
           Dbm
                                                                                             В
                                                                           Gb
                                                                Take your pride and lift it high
I like to walk
                 Gb
                                                                           Ebm
                                                                                            Abm
And my way is my own
                                                                Take your pride and lift it high
                                                                                    Gb
             Dbm
                                                                There must be someplace I am missing
You taught me how
           Gb
Don't you know
                                                                Dbm
                                                                I must leave without you
    В
                                                                      Abm
And there must be some place to meet
                                                                Good advice I grow stronger
  Ebm
                                                                           Gb
I take off my shoes
                                                                Where the mountains rise
                                 Gb
          Abm
                                                                Dbm
I'll walk bare-foot when I do
                                                                Standing there in front of you
 В
                                                                Abm
Standing there in front of you
                                                                I want to honest
 Ebm
                                                                Gb
I want to honest
                                                                I want to be true
                        Gb
 Abm
I want to be true
                                                                In front of you
```

```
Dbm
```

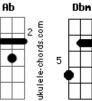
## Acordes





		ë
		s, sb
		ъЧ.
		- a
		ukulele-chords.com

Gb				
•	ukulele-chords.com			
	~			



B Ebm Abm F#

