

# John Mark McMillan - Baby Son

tom:

Intro: A D A A  
A A A

We thought you'd come with a crown of gold  
A string of pearls and a cashmere robe  
We thought you'd clinch and iron fist  
And rain like fire on the politics  
But without a sword, no armored guard  
But common born in mother's arms  
The government now rests upon  
The shoulder's of this baby son

( A D A )  
( A A A )

Have you no room inside your heart

The inn is full, the out is dark  
Upon profane shines sacred sun  
Not ashamed to be one of us

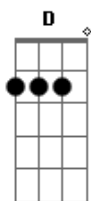
But without a sword, no armored guard  
But common born in mother's arms  
The government now rests upon  
The shoulder's of this baby son

Gloria, Hallelu  
Christ, the Lord  
We've longed for You  
Gloria, Hallelu  
Christ, the Lord  
We've longed for You

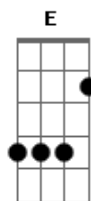
## Acordes



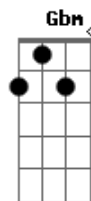
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com