

Johnny Cash - Greystone Chapel

Tom: C

C
F
G
 Inside the walls of a prison my body may be but the Lord has
 set my soul
C
 free.
 There's a greystone chapel here at Folsum
G
 a house of worship in this den of sin.
C
 You wouldn't think that God had a place here at Folsum.
F
G
C
 But he saved the souls of many lost men.
G
 Now there's a greystone chapel here at Folsum.
 Stands a hundred years all made of granite rock.
C
 It takes a ring of keys to move here at Folsum
F
G
C
 But the door to the house of God is never locked.
 Inside the walls of a prison my body may be but my Lord has
 set my soul

C
 free.
 There are men here that don't ever worship
G
 There are men here who scoff at the ones who pray
C
 But I've got down on my knees in that greystone chapel
F
G
C
 And I thank the Lord for helpin' me each day
 Now there's a greystone chapel here at Folsum
G
 It has a touch of God's hand on every stone
F
G
C
 It's a flower of light in a field of darkness, and it's givin'
 me the strenght
C
 to carry on
F
C
F
G
 Inside the walls of a prison my body may be but my Lord has
 set my soul
C
 free.

Acordes

