

Johnny Cash - Greystone Chapel

Tom: C

^C Inside the walls of a prison my body may be but the Lord has
^F set my soul

^C free.
There's a greystone chapel here at Folsum

a house of worship in this den of sin.

You wouldn't think that God had a place here at Folsum.

But he saved the souls of many lost men.
Now there's a greystone chapel here at Folsum.

Stands a hundred years all made of granite rock.

It takes a ring of keys to move here at Folsum

^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

But I've got down on my knees in that greystone chapel

And I thank the Lord for helpin' me each day
Now there's a greystone chapel here at Folsum

It has a touch of God's hand on every stone

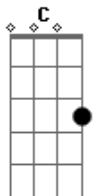
^F It's a flower of light in a field of darkness, and it's givin'
me the strenght

to carry on

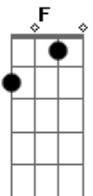
^G Inside the walls of a prison my body may be but my Lord has
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^C free.

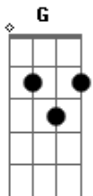
Acordes



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