

Phil Collins - People Get Ready

Tom: A

Now people get ready,
 there's a train a'comin.
 Don't need no baggage,
 you just get on board.
 All you need is faith,
 to hear the diesels humming.
 You don't need no ticket,
 You just thank the lord.

People get ready,
 for the train to Jordan.
 Picking up passengers,
 from coast to coast.
 Faith is the key,
 opens the door stil boarded.
 There's hope for all,

Amongst those loved the most.

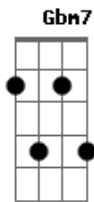
There ain't no room,
 for the hopeless sinner.
 Who'd hurt all mankind,
 just to save his own.
 Pitied are those,
 whose chances grow thinner.
 'Cause there's no hiding place,
 Amongst the kingdom's throne.

Now people get ready,
 there's a train a'comin.
 Don't need no baggage,
 you just get on board.
 All you need is faith,
 to hear the diesels humming.
 You don't need no ticket,
 You just thank the lord.

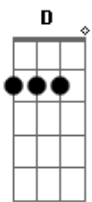
Acordes



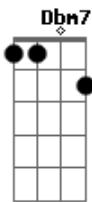
© ukulele-chords.com



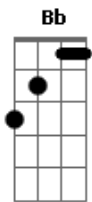
© ukulele-chords.com



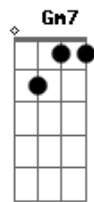
© ukulele-chords.com



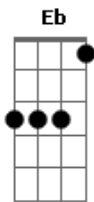
© ukulele-chords.com



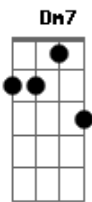
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com