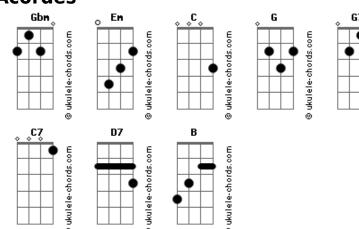


## The Dead South - The Good Lord

```
tom:
              Gbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Em )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
Intro: C G G7
C A A7
       B7 Em
Well I pray, every day
That the good Lord keep me safe
       G
And I try to hide all this fear built in my spine
Give a man a day
      D
So I can see your pretty face
      B7 Em
Until I arrive in your arms
          C7
Well I don't know what you doin'
               G7
Fightin' in this silly war
         C7
You're not a yankee, love
Nor a grey-back confederate
Tryin' to keep these slaves abhorred
You were just a simple man
Tryin' to do these things the best you can
          C7
Now it's time to come on home
Got a baby in the oven
That I need to see before she gets old
Well I pray, every day
That the good Lord keep me safe
                                            G D C
          G
                          D
And I try to hide all this fear built in \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} spine
Give a man a day
    D
So I can see your pretty face
```

```
Until I arrive in your arms
Well I don't know what I'm doin'
Fightin' in this stupid war
I'm not a yankee or a grey-back anymore
I've killed so many men
   В7
Just to kill so many more
Just wanna see my baby before I die
In this shitstorm
[Riff] C G D Em D
      C G D G C G D EM D C G D
Well I pray, every day
That the good Lord keep me safe
            G
                           D
And I try to hide all this fear built in my spine
   G
Give a man a day
 D
So I can see your pretty face C B7 Em
Until I arrive in your arms
Well I pray, every day
That the good Lord keep me safe
And I try to hide all this fear built in my spine
C G
Give a man a day
     D
                          Em D C
So I can see your pretty face D C B7 Em
Until I arrive in your arms
       B7
Until I die in your arms
C B7 Em
Until I di____e in your arms
```

## **Acordes**



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