

Wolves At The Gate - Man Of Sorrows

Tom: Eb

Riff Principal (Riff 1)

Verso 1

Aqui continua tocando o Riff junto com a música.

Cm Eb Bb Fm
Blistered feet, bloodied alone, walked the streets a man unknown
Cm Eb Bb Fm
Battered face as He adorns, a mocker's robe, a crown of thorns
A partir desse "Cm" a guitarra dois entra marcando o tempo e fazendo Power Chords.

Cm Eb Bb Fm
A tree designed for His demise, cursed, maligned by guilty cries
Cm Eb Bb Fm
The nails and hammer they did meet, two in the hands, one in the feet
Cm Eb Bb Fm
Risen up, put on display, for a guilty mob to scream and say

Refrão (2X):

Cm Eb
"Crucify! Crucify!"
Bb Fm
The people yelled to crucify
Cm Eb
"He must die! He must die!"
Bb Fm (Riff 1) (Riff 2)
Without a fight He did comply

Verso 2

Cm Cm Ab
I do not know the pain you felt, or lowly service as You knelt
Eb Bb
Down before such lowly men You served (and washed their feet)
Cm Cm Ab
Who is this man they sent to die? Many still could not reply
Eb Bb
Betrayed and sold by His very own (with a kiss) (Riff 2)

Cm Eb Ab Fm
He met the needs of thousands fed, healed the sick and raised the dead
Cm Eb Bb Fm
"My God! My God!" The man did say, "Have you forsaken me this day?"
Cm Eb Bb Fm
Bleeding, dying; words were few, "Forgive them Lord for what they do"
Cm Eb Bb Fm (Cm, Bb)
)
Gasping breath they heard Him say, "It is finished!"

Interlúdio

Cm Bb
Laid below the ground You knew it couldn't hold You
Cm Bb
They thought that You were bound by nature's laws

Ponte

Fm Ab
Eb
For the veil that was torn in two and the darkness that would ensue
Bb Fm
A symbol alas that the debt was finally paid
Ab

Eb
When the stone it was rolled away, He was no longer where He lay
Bb Ab
Surely our King had risen from the dead

Final (Verso 3)

(Ab, Ab, Cm, Bb)

Ab Cm Bb
On and on and on we're singing, singing out for all to hear us
Ab Cm Bb
This is not a simple story; our lives are for Your glory
Ab Cm Bb
Beyond my words and written pages, Your song across the ages

Acordes

