

## Wolves At The Gate - Man Of Sorrows

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Tom: Eb
                                                               He met the needs of thousands fed, healed the sick and raised
  Riff Principal (Riff 1)
                                                               the dead
                                                                                      Fh
                                                                "My God! My God!" The man did say, "Have you forsaken me this
                                                               day?"
Verso 1
                                                               Bleeding, dying; words were few, "Forgive them Lord for what
Aqui continua tocando o Riff junto com a música.
                                                               they do"
Blistered feet, bloodied alone, walked the streets a man
                                                               Gasping breath they heard Him say, "It is finished!"
unknown
                   Fh
                              Bh
                                                               Interlúdio
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.
                                                               Laid below the ground You knew it couldn't hold You
                                                               They thought that You were bound by nature's laws
                    Eb
                                Bb
A tree designed for His demise, cursed, maligned by guilty
                                                               Ponte
                      Eb
                                        Bb
   Cm
The nails and hammer they did meet, two in the hands, one in
                                                                  For the veil that was torn in two and the darkness that
Risen up, put on display, for a guilty mob to scream and say
                                                               would ensue
                                                               A symbol alas that the debt was finally paid
Refrão (2X):
"Crucify! Crucify!"
                                                               When the stone it was rolled away, He was no longer where He
   Bb
The people yelled to crucify
                                                                                   Bh
             Eb
                                                               Surely our King had risen from the dead
"He must die! He must die!"
   Bb
                              (Riff 1) (Riff 2)
                                                               Final (Verso 3)
Without a fight He did comply
                                                               (Ab, Ab, Cm, Bb)
Verso 2
I do not know the pain you felt, or lowly service as You knelt
                                                               On and on and on we're singing, singing out for all to hear
                                 Bh
Down before such lowly men You served (and washed their feet)
                                                               This is not a simple story; our lives are for Your glory
Who is this man they sent to die? Many still could not reply
Betrayed and sold by His very own (with a kiss) (Riff 2)
                                                               Beyond my words and written pages, Your song across the ages
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## Acordes

