

FAITHFUL CHURCH

THE FINAL MESSAGE

22

My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?
Why art Thou so far from me?
I cry by day, but Thou hearest not
And by night, but there's no response

But I am a worm and not a man
A reproach of men, despised by them
All who see me sneer at me
They laugh their scorn and wag their head

The Lord's my shepherd, I shall not want (**Chorus-1x**)
He leads me beside still waters
Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I fear no evil, for Thou art with me

Many dogs have surrounded me
Strong bulls encircle me
They open wide their mouth and smack their lips
I'm poured out like water, my heart's like wax

(Chorus-1x)

A band of evildoers has gathered round
A mob of men with clubs and fists
They've pierced my hands, and they've pierced my feet
They've hung me from a tree, now they're mocking me

(Chorus-2x)

Verse = Power Chords
Chorus = Open Chords

Am G
Am G
Am G
F G Am

VANITY

Intro	Dm G* Dm G+	Dm G* F E7
I've sought (I've found)	Am G	
I've fought (been knocked down)	Am G	
I've been high (I've been low)	Am G	
I've been burned (and tossed around)	F E7 (hold)	
I've smelled death (I've tasted pain)	Am G	
I've been in love (I've been enraged)	Am G	
I've had loss (I've had gain)	Am G	
I've had sorrow (and rainy days)	F E7	
Vanity of vanities. All is vanity.	Dm G* Dm G*	Dm G* F E7
I've been enlightened (I've been deceived)	Am G	
I've seen war (I've seen peace)	Am G	
I've been afraid (I've been brave)	Am G	
I've been strong (I've been weak)	F E7	
I've pushed the limits (of machine and man)	Am G	
I've traveled to (distant lands)	Am G	
I've soured the heavens (and sailed the seas)	Am G	
I've climbed mountains (and raced the streets)	F E7	
Vanity of vanities. All is vanity.	Dm G* Dm G*	Dm G* F E7
I've had lovers (I've had whores)		
I've had money (I've been poor)		
I've done drugs (I've been clean)		
I've been good (I've been mean)		
I've been lukewarm (I've been alone)		
I've been saved (I've been called)		
I've served Satan (I've served God)		
I've done justice (I've done wrong)		
Vanity of vanities. All is vanity.	Dm G* Dm G*	Dm G* F E7
I've been young (I'm growing old)	Am G	
I hear the angels (in heaven above)	Am G	
My days are numbered (I've seen enough)	Am G	
The dream is over (I'm coming home)	F E7	
Vanity of vanities. All is vanity.	Dm G* Dm G*	Dm G* F E7
Am		
<u>G*</u>	<u>G+</u>	
E x	E x	
A x	A x	
D 5	D 3	
G 4	G 3	
B 3	B 3	
E 3	E 5	

CYCLES

E A E E E A E
E A E E E B E

WHEN YOU'RE A CHILD, YOU ARE FREE (mild)
EVERYTHING'S A MYSTERY
BELIEVING IN MAGIC & THINGS UNSEEN
SMILING AT SUNRISE & PLAYING ALL DAY

IN THOSE BLESSED YEARS, YOU'RE SO INNOCENT (mild)
SPONTANEOUS & BLUNT
YOU SEE THE BEAUTY & WONDER IN NATURE
YOU'RE NOT SHROUDED, JADED OR COLD

BUT YOU WANNA BE TALL, YOU WANNA BE OLD (harder)
YOU WANNA BE RESPECTED, NOT TOLD
YOU WANNA BE INDEPENDENT, ON YOUR OWN
NOT TALKED DOWN TO, 'CAUSE YOU THINK YOU KNOW

THEN IN YOUR TEENAGE YEARS, YOU START TO WONDER (mild)
YOU BECOME CONSCIOUS OF SELF, OF RIGHT & WRONG
SO IT MAKES YOU JUST A LITTLE BIT ANGRY
ANOTHER REBEL WITHOUT A CAUSE

BUT YOU ARE WILD, YOU ARE FREE (harder)
AND THE FUTURE HOLDS POSSIBILITIES
SO YOU EXPERIMENT AND TEST THE WATERS
AND YOU SEARCH TO FIND YOUR SOUL

(Break)

E A E E E A E
E A E E G# F# E

THEN YEARS PASS & YOU WONDER WHERE TIME WENT (mild)
YOU NOTICE YOU'RE NOT AS BEAUTIFUL & STRONG
YOU'VE SETTLED DOWN & HAVE KIDS NOW
A CAREER, BUT YOU'RE STILL LOST

CAUSE MANY OF YOUR FRIENDS HAVE PASSED AWAY (harder)
AND WRINKLES SLASH YOUR FACE
AND YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T LIVE FOREVER
YOUR STORY COMES TO AN END SOMEDAY

SO AS YOU LOOK OUT INTO THE DARKNESS (progressively build)
-YOU PONDER EVERYTHING YOU'VE HEARD & SEEN
YOU HOPE THERE REALLY IS A GOD
-AND THAT HE'S MERCIFUL

CAUSE THROUGHOUT YOUR LIFE YOU'VE TRIED TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT (even harder)
-THOUGH YOU'VE STUMBLERD ON THE WAY
BUT YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T LIVE FOREVER
-YOU KNOW THAT DEATH WILL HAVE ITS DAY
DEATH WILL HAVE ITS DAY (E B E)
E B E

WAS JESUS A MURDERER OR A MANIAC?

(Ix through the pattern without words)

Was Jesus a murderer or a maniac?	Bb (blues shuffle)
Was Jesus a murderer or a maniac?	Eb
Was Jesus a murderer or a maniac?	Bb
Was Jesus a murderer or a maniac?	F Eb Bb
Was Jesus a murderer or a maniac?	F Eb Bb

Every Christmas time I hear those jingle bells	Bb
About Jesus, the Messiah, born in Bethlehem	Eb
Over & over those songs are played & played	Bb
As I cruise through the mall buying gifts	F Eb Bb

Now over the years I've heard the sleigh bell ring	Bb
But I started thinking about Jesus, not old Saint Nick	Eb
Was Jesus the Messiah, God in the flesh?	Bb
Or was He just another lunatic without a gun?	F Eb Bb
Or was He just another lunatic without a gun?	F Eb Bb
(Chorus)	

So I went home & searched the source
They say He performed miracles & healed the sick
They say He was crucified & died for our sins
They say over 500 saw Him rise from the dead

But I just laughed & said, "This can't be."
Why would God care for a suicidal race?
In fact, if there's a God, I think He would agree
But it got me to thinking, so I went ahead and asked,
"Was Jesus a murderer or a maniac?"
(Chorus)

Now some time has passed, I've sought & found
I've read the pros & cons, been tossed around
Ancient prophecies bewilder, confound
The coincidences are beyond belief

Now I've come to the conclusion though some may disagree
You might call me a fool or a **Jesus freak**
But I don't care 'cause I believe
Jesus is the Messiah, not a lunatic
Jesus is the Messiah, not a lunatic

Jesus weren't no murderer nor maniac
Jesus weren't no murderer nor maniac
Jesus weren't no murderer nor maniac
Jesus weren't no murderer nor a maniac
Jesus is the Messiah, not a lunatic

EXORCISM

2x-no words
Play the cycle-3x

Intro & Verse

Asus x02200

Amin xx2010

Dmin xx0213

Fmaj xx3210

CBGA (notes)

Chorus

F C

F C

F C

Emin Gmaj

ABDB (notes)

Be gone evil spirit. Be gone. Be gone. (2x)

In the name of the Lord (3x)

Be gone! Be gone!

GOG

A war cloud rises from the north
Tanks, guns, jets, and bombs
To capture, spoil, plunder, seize

God's fury, blazing wrath
Destroys invaders, pestilence
Fire, brimstone, falls from the sky

Walls, mountains thrown to the ground
Turn thee back, hooks in thy jaws
Torrential rain, rolling tide

Rosh, Magog, Meschech, Tubal (2x) (Chorus)
In the Valley of Hamon-Gog

Cush and Libya in disarray
Brother vs brother, Persia's fate
Gomer, Togarmah's hopes are crushed

For seven months they bury the dead
And plunder those who plundered them
The birds and beasts with free reign

(Chorus) 2x

God's fury, blazing wrath
Destroys invaders, pestilence
Fire, brimstone, falls from the sky

Walls, mountains thrown to the ground
Turn thee back, hooks in thy jaws
Torrential rain, rolling tide

(Chorus) 2x
In the Valley of Hamon-Gog

Verse = A, A7, D, D7, A, E7, D, A
Chorus = D A D A, E7, D, A

SONG OF THE LAMB

A vision came unto me last night
Images revealed by an angel of light
I saw divided nations unite into one
Soldiers and generals lay down their guns
The masses were chanting, "peace and justice"
The chains were lifted from the oppressed
The wolf and the lamb grazed side by side
The law of the jungle no longer presides

Great and marvelous are Thy works (Lord God Almighty) {chorus}
Just and true are Thy ways (Thou King of saints)
Who will not fear Thee almighty (Thy judgments made)
All the nations will worship before Thee (My Lord and King)

Tears of destruction faded away
Pain and death no longer remain
Then a celestial being said unto me,
"These visions of hope one day will be
The faithful and true will thirst no more
The river of life for evermore."
Then musicians played a song from above
And the people sang a verse of love

(Chorus)

But the vision I saw I couldn't believe
So the angel confirmed, "One day it will be."
Then he told me to record what I saw
To comfort the faithful with this message of hope
So I wrote the words upon this scroll
And still can hear that blessed song
Where the musicians played a tune from above
And the people sang a verse of love

(Chorus-2x)

G C D7 G (all open chords)

*Verse Reggae

*Chorus regular w/emphasis

ARMAGEDDON

Verse

Am/Am (color B)/Am (color D)/Am

(4x)-no words

Thoughts are running through
Thoughts are racing through
Thoughts are rushing through my mind
Thoughts of revelation
Thoughts of Armageddon
Thoughts of pain & death & woe
The taste is bitter
The taste is bitter
Like the murder of the innocent
The day of judgment
The day of justice
The hour evil men will fall

Locust everywhere
Flying through the air
The masses are unaware
This can't be
God hear my plea!
The people are blind & lost at sea

And I...

Thought with time this vision would fade
Yet the blood stained picture is clear
It fills my mind & steals a-my soul
Echoing & feeding on fear...on fear...on fear

(Chorus)

G D C G
G D C
G D C G
G D C (hold it)

(2x)-no words

Terror in the streets
Scorching fierce heat
As burning flames reach men's feet
The sores won't heal
The crowds won't kneel
The warm sun turns black & pale

Seven bowls of wrath
Spill out on the earth
The sea & springs turn to blood
Every living thing
Every breathing breed
All the species are dead!

(Chorus)

(2x)-no words

Am I dreaming?
Am I dreaming?

Or it is reality?
Revelation
Armageddon
What if it's not a myth?

Am I dreaming?
Am I dreaming?
Or it is reality?
Revelation
Armageddon
What if it's not a myth?

(Chorus)

(2x)-no words
Am I dreaming?
Am I dreaming?
Or it is reality?
Revelation
Armageddon
What if it's not a myth?

Am I dreaming?
Am I dreaming?
Or it is reality?
Revelation
Armageddon
What if it's not a myth?

(Chorus)

MISCONCEPTIONS

Em C A# (4x-intro)

I am a prophet. I am a freak.

My misconceptions are now complete

I am so god-like, yet I am man

I am for Jesus, I curse his plan

Em C A#

In one hour, on one day (1x)

America is blown away

G D C

C A# (back into verse)

Oh revelation, oh tribal war

I send a message from I am

The tides not turning, the charcoal death

The plans in order with clapping hands

Place your order, place your bet

As you play poker, the time clock ticks

Em C A#

In one hour, on one day (2x)

America is blown away

G D C

C A# (back into verse)

I have a vision, I have a gift

To read into what others miss

Two golden lampstands, two olive trees

I'm a false prophet or one of these

Place your order, place your bet

As you play poker, the time clock ticks

Em C A#

In one hour, on one day (2x)

America is blown away

G D C

C A# (back into verse)

Place your order, place your bet

As you play poker, the time clock ticks

The thief ain't comin' or summer's near

Roll them dice or flee in fear

Em C A#

In one hour, on one day (2x)

America is blown away

G D C

In one hour, on one day (A cappella)-1x

Say goodbye to the U.S.A.

4x (verse-end)

C A# (back into verse)

BRING THE SOLDIERS HOME

Intro: (12th)--D/(d/a/f#-notes)/D; (5th)--A/(a/e/c#-notes)/A; (3rd)--G/(g/d/b-notes)/G (2x)
4X w/harp DAG DAG DAG DCG

Father I can't wait here anymore D A G (verse)
Inside this hole & fight the war D A G
We've lost many troops D A G
-too many souls to count
As I hear the mourners wail D C G

2X w/harp
You called me long, long time ago D A G
To fight this holy, this holy war D A G
Yet as the years, the years passed by D A G
I lost my pride, my pride & gall D C G G F#

Bombs overhead, machine-gun fire Em Bm (Climb)
Fill my head, the funeral pyre Em Bm
Trumpet sounds, the howling wolf Em Bm
Shrieking winds, the reapers hook Em G

Dusk not dawn, the figs have grown D A G (2x) (Chorus)
Time to call the remnant home "
The moons eclipsed, the stars are blood "
Time to bring the soldiers home " G F#

(Climb)
(Chorus)
(4X & close) w/harp

HOLY BIBLE ATOMIC HELL FIRE HEAT

(2x)

If I was a card carrying member of the NRA	C	Am
Or a rollin' racketeer carryin' heat	F	G
I would barge on through los cerrado doors	C	Am
And shoot Elohim into thee	F	G

But I ain't no pusher, and I bear no badge	C	Am
I'm a vigilante without a plan	F	G
My pen's my sword, I'm a piper's son	Am	F
I'm a rattlin', rumblin' reed	G	C
I'm a Holy Bible, atomic hell-fire heat	F	G

Holy Bible, atomic hell-fire heat (Chorus)	C	Am
Holy Bible, atomic hell-fire heat	F	G
I see the pearly gates, the eternal flame	Am	F
Gotta get myself back on the beat	G	C
To the Holy Bible, atomic hell-fire heat	F	G

(2x) whistle or harmonica

A Raven perched itself on my back door	C	Am
She brought me bread and sang to me this song	F	G
About the times ahead and what's to come	Am	F
About a butterfly that once was a slug	G	C
About the Holy Bible, atomic hell fire heat	F	G

Now there ain't no future, and there's no turning back	C	Am
But there's a narrow path off the barren track	F	G
Take a left on 4 th and head up Main	Am	F
Push the gas until the tank is empty	G	C
You'll be a Holy Bible, atomic hell fire heat	F	G

(Chorus 1x)

I see the pearly gates, the eternal flame	Am	F
Gotta get myself back on the beat	G	C
To the Holy Bible, atomic hell-fire heat	F	G

THE KIDS DON'T CARE

Am G (4X)

THERE'S APATHY IN THE CLASSROOM	Am	G	
THE STUDENTS DON'T SEEM TO CARE	Am	G	
ILLITERACY RUNS RAMPANT	Am	G	
THE DROP-OUTS ARE NOT HERE	Am	G	G

Am G (2X)

MARIA'S PUTTING ON HER MAKE-UP
BRIAN'S SLEEPING AT HIS DESK
THE JOKER MAKES A WISE-CRACK
EDDIE'S TALKING TO HIS FRIENDS

CAUSE THE KIDS DON'T CARE	F	Am	
THE KIDS DON'T CARE			
APATHY, DESPAIR	F	Am	
A LITTLE SLEEP, A LITTLE SLUMBER	F	Am	
A LITTLE FOLDING OF THE HANDS	F	Am	
CAUSE THE KIDS DON'T CARE	F	G	Am
THE KIDS DON'T CARE			

(4X)

MR. SMITH'S LECTURING ON THE WAR
'BOUT THE NAZIS AND THE 6 MILLION DEAD
AND SANDRA ASKED, "HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?"
I LAUGH & THINK, THEY'LL BE HERE AGAIN

(CHORUS)

(4X)

THERE'S APATHY IN THE CLASSROOM
JIMMY WALKS IN STONED AGAIN
ONE THIRD TURNED IN THEIR HOMEWORK
THE REST DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN

(CHORUS)

THE KIDS DON'T CARE, THE KIDS DON'T CARE (3X)

ORANGE COUNTY

8x Em Am Gm

Sun is shinin',
Hazy blue sky
Stop & go traffic
With no end in sight
So many people
So little space
It use to something
Now it's like L.A.

Em Am Gm (verse)

The beaches were untouched

The surfing was insane

Now it's polluted

Hotels-homes disease

Bm Gm (bridge)

Em Am Gm

Bm Gm

Em Am Gm

(4X)

Gang shootings, murders (verse)

Alarms on our cars

It's not safe to go

-for a walk at night

Some blame the yuppies (bridge)

Some blame the gays

Most gripe about

-the other race

Orange County (8X)

Em Am Gm (chorus)

(4X)

There's Ducks & Angels (verse)

A mouse with a smile

Breasts of silicone

Faces stretched for miles

Standing on Goat Hill (bridge)

In a shopping mall

It's the newest fad

The kids all look like clones

Orange County (8X)

Run by the right wing

And the born agains

Many kids are doing drugs

And their parents deny it

Home of the Irvinites

Home of the greed

Home for illegals

And the Nixon Library

Orange County (12X)

The Final Message

1x-Acoustic (finger picking-entire cycle)

If I was on my death bed and I had one song to sing (slow)
One final message before the Reaper comes for me
I'd sing it proud with all my soul from the bottom of my heart
And pass from this estate with my conscience set aright

First of all I'd thank the Lord and praise His name (fast)
He's been a dear companion like a lover unto me
Through my trials and tribulations, He's stood by my side
My art and inspiration, a flame lit by a spark

To my friends, my loved ones, you mean everything to me (slow)
The adventures that we traveled, the experiments and dreams
Through the joy and laughter, through the sorrow and the pain
So many blessed times we had, I wouldn't change a thing

To my wife and my children, I'll miss you all the most (fast)
The times we shared to together, the intimate moments
There's so much I should have said, but words can't tell my thoughts
Just remember that I love you with all my heart

So farewell to earthly pleasure, this is my last goodbye (slow)
I'm sorry for all my evil deeds and the ones I left behind
If you see me on the road to hell, don't gawk and be surprised
But if the Lord has mercy, I'll be with Him by His side

Am (Finger pick-3x) with lead

Am	Am	Am	Am
Dm	F	Am	Am
C	Em	Am	Am
C	Em	Am	Am