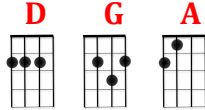


The Gospel

Goose Creek Symphony © 1972



A / / / / A D / A /
 How could life be so cold? Where did all the water go that my
 A / / / / E / / /
 boat was floating on yester-day? Has my
 A / / / / D / A /
 ship run a-ground, or have I finally found that the
 A / E / A / / /
 ocean I was on was just a bay? and as I

A / / / / D / A /
 stand here on the shore, I can hear the ocean roar. The
 A / / / / E / / /
 tide's gone out I'm standing on my own. Not a
 A / / / / D / A /
 love, not a friend, but on God I can de-pend to show
 A / E / A / / /
 me the light and safely lead me home. And I'll

A / / / / D / A /
 sing (and I'll sing) those old songs a-gain. And I'll
 A / / / / E / / / /
 thank (and I'll thank) the Lord for every place I've been. And I'll
 A / / / / D / A /
 start (and I'll start) life a-new some sweet day. Singing
 A / / / / D / A / / /
 praise the Lord for showing me the way. Singing
 A / / / / E / A / / /
 praise the Lord for showing me the way.

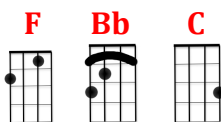
- - - **RAP** - - -

*Do not believe in false prophets, my friend.
 For you aren't the only true prophet there is.
 For too many poets and songwriters die.
 Still looking for the great xxxxxxxx in the sky . . .*

A / / / / A / / / / D / / / / A / / / /
 Nobody knows when I'm lone-ly. Nobody knows when I'm blue.
 A / / / / A / / / / E / / / / E / / / /
 Nobody knows when I'm hap- py. Nobody knows that I'm through.
 A / / / / A / / / / D / / / / A / / / /
 Nobody knows that I love every-one. Nobody knows that I'm tired
 A / / / / D / / / / A / / E / A / / / /
 Nobody ev - er gets in my way cuz no-body's on my mind, 'cuz
 A / D E || A / / E || A A A A
 nobody's on my ||mind. ||

The Gospel

Goose Creek Symphony © 1972



F / / / F Bb / F /
 How could life be so cold? Where did all the water go that my
 F / / / C / / /
 boat was floating on yester-day? Has my
 F / / / Bb / F /
 ship run a-ground, or have I finally found that the
 F / C / F / / /
 ocean I was on was just a bay? and as I

F / / / Bb / F /
 stand here on the shore, I can hear the ocean roar. The
 F / / / C / / /
 tide's gone out I'm standing on my own. Not a
 F / / / Bb / F /
 love, not a friend, but on God I can de-pend to show
 F / C / F / / /
 me the light and safely lead me home. And I'll

F / / / Bb / F /
 sing (and I'll sing) those old songs a-gain. And I'll
 F / / / C / / /
 thank (and I'll thank) the Lord for every place I've been. And I'll
 F / / / Bb / F /
 start (and I'll start) life a-new some sweet day. Singing
 F / C / F / / /
 praise the Lord for showing me the way. Singing
 F / C / F / / /
 praise the Lord for showing me the way.

- - - **RAP** - - -

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 For you aren't the only true prophet there is.
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F / / / F / / / Bb / / / F / / /
 Nobody knows when I'm lone-ly. Nobody knows when I'm blue.
 F / / / F / / / C / / / C / / /
 Nobody knows when I'm hap- py. Nobody knows that I'm through.
 F / / / F / / / Bb / / / F / / /
 Nobody knows that I love every-one. Nobody knows that I'm tired
 F / / / Bb / / / F / C / F / / /
 Nobody ev - er gets in my way cuz no-body's on my mind, 'cuz
 F / Bb C || F / / C || F F F F
 nobody's on my || mind. ||

