

HYMN (PPM)

Gm **D/F#**
SUNDAY MORNING VERY BRIGHT I READ YOUR BOOK BY COLORED LIGHT THAT
Em7 **A7** **D**
CAME IN THROUGH THE PRETTY WINDOW PICTURES
D **Dm7**
I VISITED SOME HOUSES WHERE THEY SAID THAT YOU ARE LIVING
D7 **G**
AND THEY TALKED A LOT ABOUT YOU AND THEY SPOKE ABOUT YOUR GIVING
Gm **D**
THEY PASSED A BASKET WITH SOME ENVELOPES, I JUST HAD TIME TO WRITE A
Em7 **A7** **D** **Am7** **D** **Am7**
NOTE AND ALL IT SAID WAS, "I BELIEVE IN YOU."

PASSING CONVERSATIONS WHERE THEY MENTIONED YOUR EXISTENCE
AND THE FACT THAT YOU HAD BEEN REPLACED BY YOUR ASSISTANTS
THE DISCUSSION WAS THEOLOGY AND WHEN THEY SMILED AND TURNED TO ME
ALL THAT I COULD SAY WAS, "I BELIEVE IN YOU."

I VISITED YOUR HOUSE AGAIN ON CHRISTMAS OR THANKSGIVING
AND A BALDING MAN SAID YOU WERE DEAD BUT THE HOUSE WOULD GO ON LIVING
HE RECITED POETRY AND AS HE SAW ME STAND TO LEAVE,
HE SHOOK HIS HEAD AND SAID I'D NEVER FIND YOU

Gm **D**
MY MOTHER USED TO DRESS ME UP AND WHILE MY DAD WAS SLEEPING
Em7 **A7** **D**
WE WOULD WALK DOWN TO YOUR HOUSE WITHOUT SPEAKING