Ben Harper - In the Lord's Arms

Tom: C Intro: G



Acordes



The wind it blew straight through us And whispered to me in tongues I was told I was wrong Tonight he would be in the Lord's Arms (bridge:play the chords of the verse) So I drinked this wine to him With each glass of memory He left with his crown of thornes Tonight he's in the Lord's Arms Tonight he's in the Lord's Arms Tonight he's in the Lord's Arms