

Fort Atlantic - Let Your Heart Hold Fast

Tom: A

All may ^E days are spent
 All my ^A cards are dealt
 Oh the ^{Dbm} desolation grows
 Every ^E inch revealed
 As my ^A heart is pierced
 Oh my ^{Dbm} soul is now exposed

In the ^E oceans deep
 In the ^A canyons steep
 Walls of ^{Dbm} granite here I'll stand
 All my ^E desperate calls
 Echo off the ^A walls
 Back and forth then back again

To ^A believe I walk alone
 Is a ^A lie that I've been told
 So let ^E your heart hold fast

For this soon shall pass
 Like the ^{Dbm} high tide takes the sand

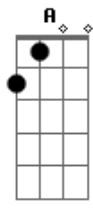
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
 Oh, oh, ooooh, ooooh, ohhhh, oh, oh

At the ^E bitter end
 Salt and ^A liquid blend
 From the ^{Dbm} corner of my eyes
 All the ^E miles wrecked
 Every ^A broken step
 Always ^{Dbm} searching always blind

Never ^A fear, no, never ^E fear
 Never ^A fear, no, never ^{Dbm} fear
 So let ^E your heart hold fast
 For this ^A soon shall ^E pass
 There's ^{Dbm} another ^A hill ^E ahead

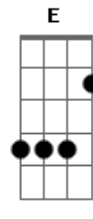
Acordes

A



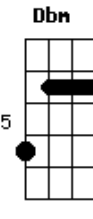
ukulele-chords.com

E



ukulele-chords.com

Dbm



ukulele-chords.com