

Johnny Cash - Greystone Chapel

Tom: C

Inside the walls of a prison my body may be but the Lord has
set my soul
free.
There's a greystone chapel here at Folsum
a house of worship in this den of sin.
You wouldn't think that God had a place here at Folsum.
But he's saved the souls of many lost men.
Now there's a greystone chapel here at Folsum.
Stands a hundred years all made of granite rock.
It takes a ring of keys to move here at Folsum
But the door to the house of God is never locked.
Inside the walls of a prison my body may be but my Lord has
set my soul

free.
There are men here that don't ever worship
There are men here who scoff at the ones who pray
But I've got down on my knees in that greystone chapel
And I thank the Lord for helpin' me each day
Now there's a greystone chapel here at Folsum
It has a touch of God's hand on every stone
It's a flower of light in a field of darkness, and it's givin'
me the strenght
to carry on
Inside the walls of a prison my body may be but my Lord has
set my soul
free.

Acordes

