

Kenny Chesney - Baptism

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D )
    (com acordes na forma de
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            That seemed like such a small small price to pay {\color{red} \mathbf{G}}
Capostraste na 2ª casa
    Capo on 2nd fret
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             For the blessed peace of mind,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Em
                                        Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             that came to me that day
The summer breeze made ripples on the pond
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            It was down with the old man, G \quad A \qquad D
    Rattled through the reeds and the willow trees beyond
Bm A G D
Daddy in his good hat, momma in her Sunday dress
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Up with the new % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Em
Watched with pride as I stood there
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Raised to walk in the way of light and truth
      G A D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         G
 in the water up to my chest
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                I didn't see no angels
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Just a few saints on the shore D Bm Bm
And the preacher spoke about the cleansing blood G \, D \, Em \, A A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            But I felt like a newborn baby

G
A

[
And I sank my toes into that east Tennessee mud
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Cradled up in the arms of the Lord
Then it was down with the old man,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            This road is long and dusty

Em A D
                              D
   Up with the new
G D Em A A
Raised to walk in the way of light and truth
Bm G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Sometimes a soul it must me cleansed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             And I long to feel that water
I didn't see no angels
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  A A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Rushing over me again
Just a few saints on the shore
    D D Bm Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              G A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I felt like a newborn baby
           G A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Raised to walk in the way of light and truth
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Bm G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    D
D Bm G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore
D
Bm
Bm
Amazing Grace, oh how sweet the sound
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I felt like a newborn baby
   There was glory in the air,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            G A Bm
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord
there was dinner on the ground Bm A G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           D Bm Bm
My sins which were many, were washed away and gone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I felt like a newborn baby
                                                               D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    G A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Cradled up in the arms of the Lord
Along with a buffalo nickle,
Acordes
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I forgot to leave at home

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