Voices	
Ree	Coog

G C Bm Am C D G C G

G C Sweet voices calling wild,

G D G echoing around this child

Em C G
Sweet Faith I ll be joining you,

 $$\mbox{\bf D}$$ $\mbox{\bf G}$ But when my story s over

C Bm Am
Dee doo doo doo dah dee doo doo

C D G G G doo doo doo dee doo dah day

 ${f G}$ ${f C}$ Small secrets in the wind,

G D G Blowing till the end begins

Em C G D D G
Oh my children stand by me till my story s over

C Bm Am
Dee doo doo doo dah dee doo doo

f C f D f G f C f G doo doo doo dee doo dee doo dah day

```
G
If I were you and you were me
those voices they would cease to be
      D
They won t be free to torment me again
     G
But in my bed again last night,
         C
those voices spoke of wrong and right
         D
They spoke of darkness and of light
They spoke of weakness and of might
G
They spoke of people in the snow
And distant places long ago
They spoke of fire and falling rain
```

G D

Of health and wealth and death and pain G C D G

G Sweet voices calling wild, echoing around this child Em Sweet Faith I ll be joining you,

Nah....

when my story s over

G

If I were you and you were me

C

those voices they would cease to be

D G D

They won t be free to torment me again

G

But in my bed again last night,

C

those voices spoke of wrong and right

D

They spoke of darkness and of light

G

They spoke of weakness and of might

G

They spoke of people in the snow

C

And distant places long ago

D

They spoke of fire and falling rain

G

Of health and wealth and death and pain

c

They spoke of people in the snow

C

And distant places long ago

D

They spoke of fire and falling rain

G

Of health and wealth and death and pain

G C D G