

The Trailing Skirts Of God
Bell X1

INTRO:

F C Dm C

VERSE:

F I m seven years old, and my bow-ties askew
C
Dm
Gonna get some body of Jesus Christ
C
In a brown velvet suit
F
All the girls are dressed like angels
C
How sweetly they sang
Dm
Oh be not afraid of
C
us delicate meringues

CHORUS:

Bb The trailing skirts of God
F
Bb The trailing skirts of God
F
Bb The trailing skirts of God
F
C
Have passed on by

VERSE:

It s five years later and I m on my knees again
I am here to confirm what my parents began
And I promise to abstain from intoxicating liquor
But the flesh, it is weak,
and my faith was never stronger

CHORUS:

The trailing skirts of God
The trailing skirts of God
Yeah, The trailing skirts of God
Have passed on by

BRIDGE:

Dm **C**
But oh how I cling on
Dm **C**
Cos it s been a rich seam of song
Dm **F**
And though it s make-believe
C **Dm**
Can I bring myself to leave
Dm **C** **F**
This lie s been burning too long

VERSE:

Sometimes in my teens
Up in Kellyer s bedroom
Skipping on Saturday evening mass for some solvent abuse
As the world spun around me,
and I eased to the floor
Must remember to get that sermon,
and keep the wolf from the door

CHORUS:

Bb **F**
Yeah, The trailing skirts of God
Bb **F**
The trailing skirts of God
Bb **F** **C**
Those trailing skirts of God Have passed on by
C **C** **C**
Passed on By, Passed on By, Passed on By

OUTRO:

F **C**
I ve drifted far from you
Dm
In this bloodless coup
C
I ve drifted far from you
F **C**
I ve drifted far from you
Dm
In this bloodless coup
C
I say good-day and adieu