

He Came From The Mountain
Bruce Cockburn

G

He came from the mountain

G **C**

To walk among the wounded

G/B C2 A/C# D

They couldn't see him

Am Bm

But the snow did melt

Bm Em

whenever he passed by

G

He came behind winter

G **C**

His face was like the sun

G/B C2 A/C# D

They wouldn't see it

Am Bm

But he sang on the bank

Bm Em

And made the waters run

G C/G G

In his world we wait

G C/G G

In his hands our fate

C Em

Keep on climbing

Am7

We shall see his gate

C/G G

In good time

G

He came to the lowlands

G **C**

He said we must have faces

G/B C2 A/C# D

So we could see like him

Am Bm

Before our wings

Bm Em

would ever come to fly

G C/G G

In his world we wait

G C/G G

In his hands our fate

C Em

Keep on climbing

Am7

We shall see his gate

C/G G

In good time