## If I Was The Priest Bruce Springsteen

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#
From: BoogieBoy@aol.com
Hereu0012s my own arrangement to the unreleased Springsteen classic. I arranged it for guitar and changed the timing a little (of course itu0012s impossible to transcribe Bruceu0012s timing on this number). Excuse me if the chords are a little off from the original version, but it stands alone just fine with the guitar.
If I Was The Priest Bruce Springsteen
INTRO (donu0012t play the bottom E string on Intro)
G/B C/G G C/G G/B C/G G C/G
VERSE
${\tt G}$ ${\tt G}$ ${\tt D}$ ${\tt D}$ ${\tt Em}$ ${\tt D}$ ${\tt C}$ C/G Well there s a light -on yonder -mountain and it s callin me to shine
G G D D Em D C C/G
There s a girl over by the water fountain and she s asking to be mine $G$ $G$ $D$ $D$
And ainu0012t that Jesus s heu0012s standing in the doorway
Em D C C/G
with a buckskin jacket, boots and spurs so really fine $f G \qquad f D \qquad f D$
He says we need you up in Dodge City son because there s
Em D C (hold)
oh so many bad boys tryin to work the same line
G/B C/G G C/G
G/B C/G G C/G
CHORUS
G D Em D
Well now if Jesus was the sheriff and I was the priest if my
Em D C C/G
lady was an heiress and my mama was a thief oh and  G D C Am
papa rode shotgun for the Fargo line
Em D C (hold)

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G/B C/G G C/G
G/B C/G G C/G
VERSE
Now old sweet Virgin Mary she runs the Holy Grail Saloon
    Where for a nickel theyu001211 give you whiskey and a personally blessed
balloon
And the holy ghost heu0012s the host with the most he runs the berlesque show
                   Em
                                       D
    Where they let in for free but ooh hit you for your soul when you go
And Mary serves mass on Sunday and then she sells her body on Monday
                               D
     To the bootlegger who will pay the highest price
Well he donu0012t know he got stuck with the losinu0012 Mary stone
                               D
                                            C (hold)
     Junkie whatu0012s more sheu0012s a boozer Sheu0012s only been made once
or twice
    by some kind of magic
G/B C/G G C/G
G/B C/G G C/G
Well things ainu0012t been sane in heaven ever since big bad Bobby came to town
                             D
    Heu0012s been known to down eleven and then ask for another round
And me I got scabs on my knees from kneelinu0012 way to long
                                      C
                                  D
     You got to take a stand, be a man up where you belong
And forget about the old friends in the old times
                                                 C (hold)
     But thereu0012s just too many new boys trying to work the same line.
G/B C/G G C/G
CHORUS
Well now if Jesus was the sheriff and I was the priest if my
                            C
                                       C/G
lady was an heiress and my mama was a thief
                                           oh and
papa rode shotgun for the Fargo line
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still too many bad boys tryin to work the same line

Em D C (hold) still too many bad boys tryin to work the same line G/B C/G G C/G G/B C/G G C/G

VERSE

Well there is a light -on yonder -mountain and it is callin me to shine

G
G
D
D
Em
D
C
C/G

There is a girl over by the water fountain and she is asking to be mine
G
G
D
D
And Jesus is heu0012s standing in the doorway

Em
D
C
C/G

with 6 guns drawn ready to fan

G
G
D
D

He says we need you up in Dodge City son

Em
D
C
(hold)

Iu0012m already overdue in Cheyane

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