

If I Was The Priest  
Bruce Springsteen

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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#  
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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  
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INTRO (donu0012t play the bottom E string on Intro)

G/B C/G G C/G  
G/B C/G G C/G

VERSE

Well there s a light -on yonder -mountain and it s callin me to shine  
There s a girl over by the water fountain and she s asking to be mine  
And ainu0012t that Jesus s heu0012s standing in the doorway  
with a buckskin jacket, boots and spurs so really fine  
He says we need you up in Dodge City son because there s  
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

Well now if Jesus was the sheriff and I was the priest if my  
lady was an heiress and my mama was a thief oh and  
papa rode shotgun for the Fargo line  
oh and

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

G G D D  
Now old sweet Virgin Mary she runs the Holy Grail Saloon

Em D C  
C/G

Where for a nickel theyu0012ll give you whiskey and a personally blessed balloon

G G D D  
And the holy ghost heu0012s the host with the most he runs the berlesque show

Em D C C/G

Where they let in for free but ooh hit you for your soul when you go

G G D D  
And Mary serves mass on Sunday and then she sells her body on Monday

Em D C C/G

To the bootlegger who will pay the highest price

G G D D  
Well he donu0012t know he got stuck with the losinu0012 Mary stone

Em D C (hold)

Junkie whatu0012s more sheu0012s a boozier 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

G G D D  
Well things ainu0012t been sane in heaven ever since big bad Bobby came to town

Em D C C/G

Heu0012s been known to down eleven and then ask for another round

G G D D  
And me I got scabs on my knees from kneelinu0012 way to long

Em D C C/G

You got to take a stand, be a man up where you belong

G G D D  
And forget about the old friends in the old times

Em D C (hold)

But thereu0012s just too many new boys trying to work the same line.

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)  
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

**G**            **G**                      **D**            **D**                      **Em**            **D**                      **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 Jesus s 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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