My Fathers House Bruce Springsteen

Intro: D A D D
VERSES
D G D D
Last night I dreamed that I was a child
D D A A
Out where the pines grow wild and tall
D G D D
I was trying to make it home through the forest
D A D D
Before the darkness falls
D G D D
I heard the wind rustling through the trees
D D A A
And ghostly voices rose from the fields
D G D D
I ran with my heart pounding down that broken path
D A D D
With the devil snappin at my heels
D G D D
I broke through the trees and there in he night
D D A A
My fathers house stood shining hard and bright
D G D D
The branches and brambles tore my clothes and scratched my arms
D A D D
But I ran till I fell shaking in his arms
HARMONICA = D A D D
HARMONICA - D A D D
VERSES
D G D D
I awoke and I imagined the hard things that pulled us apart
D A A
Will never again sir tear us from each others hearts
D G D D
I got dressed and to that house I did ride
D A D D
From out on the road I could see its windows shining in light
D G D D
I walked up the steps and stood on the porch
D D A A

Calling and calling so cold and alcord D D D

Shining cross this dark highway where our sins lie unatoned