

Glory
Chuck Ragan

Intro

G Am F Am

Am F C G (x2)

Am F C G
Let Water Wash Away, the shore of bleeding pain.

Am F C G
And erode to start anew, on foundations once consumed.

F
Glory

C G

Glory

F
Glory

C G

Glory

Am F C G
Pay homage with that pain. And relish all the same.

Am F C G
In fire of warm array, in arms, voice and days of

F
Glory

C G

Glory

F
Glory

C G

Glory

Am C G Am
Our days are numbered surely. (La la la la la la la la la la la la la la)

Am C G Am
And this breath will soon be passing (La la la la la la la la la la la la la la)

Am C G Am
Just as the wind in the mountains (La la la la la la la la la la la la la la)

Am C G
Carries the dust of the once here (La la la la la la la)

Interlude

F (Am F C G x2) F

Am F C G
Let water wash away, the shore of bleeding pain.

Am F C G

And erode to start anew, on foundations once consumed.

F

Glory

C G

Glory

F

Glory

C G

Glory

F

Glory

C G

Glory

F

Glory

C G

Glory

End on **Am**