Born To Die Curtis Grimes [Verse 1] Some folks are born to be shepherds Some folks are born to be kings Some folks are born to be carpenters Some are born to catch fish on a string We all get the chance to do wonderful things with our lives F#m All because of what one man did for you and I [Chorus] He coulda fought back the soldiers that beat him He coulda left that cross in the street He coulda held back the arms that drove those nails in the palms of His hands and His feet He coulda walked right off that hill without blinking an eye But He was born to die [Verse 2] We re all born just a sinner But through Him we re all so much more Even though He was born in a stable He grew up to become our Lord [Chorus] He coulda fought back the soldiers that beat him He coulda left that cross in the street He coulda held back the arms that drove those nails in the palms of His hands and His feet

He coulda walked right off that hill without blinking an eye

E A
But He was born to die

[Chorus]
A
He coulda fought back the soldiers that beat him
D
He coulda left that cross in the street
F#m E A
He coulda held back the arms that drove those nails in the palms of His hands and His feet
Bm A D
He coulda walked right off that hill without blinking an eye

[Bridge]
Bm A G
Three days later He rose up and now He s alive
F#m E D

He was born to die