

The Saint That Is Just Me
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Beautiful song and beautiful woman... may we all become saints for the love of Christ! For simplicity's sake, if you prefer, you can forget the fancy chords and just do D's and G's. It will pretty much sound the same. Pax et bonum

Intro: **D D2 Dsus D Gadd2** x2

D **Gadd2**
I thought I'd be heroic and inspiring.
Dadd2 **Gadd2**
I wanted to offer you the greatest sacrifice.
Bm **A**
Like all the saints who'd gone before me,
Gadd2 **A7sus**
I tried to prove my love for you, and so to gain the prize.
D **Gadd2**
I thought I'd be a martyr like Cecilia.
D **Gadd2**
I hoped I'd disappear like Saint Therese,
Bm **A**
Or wear a hidden crown of thorns like Rose of Lima,
Gadd2 **Asus**
To heal the sick and raise the dead.

Bm **Asus A**
When you hung upon the cross looking at me,
Gadd2 **A7sus**
You didn't die so I would try to be somebody else.
D A/C# Gadd2 D Gadd2 A7 D D2 Dsus D Gsus2
You died so I could be the saint that is just me.

D D2 Dsus D Gsus2

D **Gadd2**
I wanted to be poor and free like Francis,
D **Gadd2**
To cut off my long hair like lovely Clare.
Bmadd2 **A**
To be faithful like Mother Teresa in the darkness,
Gadd2 **Asus**
Lord, won't you make me just like her?
D **Gadd2**
I tried to kneel for hours in the chapel corner,
D **Gadd2**
To persevere like Paul with all my sleepless nights,

Bm **A**
To stay awake and trim my lamp with ten wise virgins,
Gadd2 **Aadd4**
To really give the devil a good fight.

Bm **Asus A**
When you hung upon the cross looking at me,
Gadd2 **A7sus**
You didn't die so I would try to be somebody else.
D A/C# Gadd2 D Gadd2 A7 Bm
You died so I could be the saint that is just me.
Dmaj7/A G Aadd4
Just me, you died just for me.
Bmadd7 Dmaj7/A Gadd2 Asus
Just me, just me, you died just for me.

D Gadd2
You saw that I was perfectly imperfect.
D/A G Bmadd2/A
O happy fault, the sin of Adam's pride.
A
That's the reason that you became man,
Gadd2 A7sus
And bore the new Eve from your wounded side.
D G(add2)/D
If it weren't for my sins or wounds or weakness,
D Gadd2 A Bmadd2
Then you wouldn't have married me upon the cross.
A
Why do I fear being seen naked and broken?
Gadd2 Aadd4
That's why you came; cause I need you that much.

Bmadd2 Asus A
When you hung upon the cross looking at me,
Asus Gadd2 A7sus
You didn't die so I would try to be somebody else.
D A Gadd2 D Gadd2 A D D2 Dsus D Gadd2
You died so I could be the saint that is just me.

D D2 Dsus D G G/A D