

Lying In The Hands Of God
Dave Matthews Band

(Bm A G)

Baby I ll be your soldier
Gladly I ll do your bidding
For just a taste of what you re holding
For just a taste you could own me...Me

Em G D

Save your sermons

A

Em

For someone that s afraid to love

G

D

I ll be right here

F#

Lying in the hands of god

(Bm A G)

Here it comes diving into me
Now the floor is the ceiling
If you never flew why would you?
Cut the wings off a butterfly... Fly

Em G D

Save your sermons

A

Em

For someone that s afraid to love

Em G D

If you knew what I feel

A

Em

Then you couldn t be so sure

G

D

I ll be right here F#

Lying in the hands of god.

D

G

A

Em

Bm

If you feel angels in your head

D G

Teardrop

A

Em

Bm

Of joy runs down your face

D

Em G

(Bm A G)

You will rise.

(Bm A G)

Fill me up now drain me
Skin begins to grow back slowly
Faster until I m chocking
I really should call my mother? Mother

Em G D

Save your sermons

A

For someone that s afraid to

Em G D

Love If you knew what I feel

A Em

Then you couldn t be so sure

G D

I ll be right here

F#

Lying in the hands of god.

D G A Em Bm

I am in love with nothing less

D G A Em Bm

Teardrops of joy run off my face

D Em G

I will rise...

D A Em

For someone that s afraid to love

G D

If you knew what I feel

A Em

Then you couldn t be so sure

G D

I ll be right here

F#

Lying in the hands of god.

(Bm A G)

Now the floor is the ceiling

If you never flew

Why would you?

Why would you?