

Prayer To St Peter
Edwin McCain

Song: Prayer to St. Peter
Artist: Edwin McCain

Intro: **G,D,Em,C**

G **D**
Let them in Peter, For they are very tired
Em **C**
Give them couches where the angels sleep, And light those fires
G **D**
Let them wake whole again, To brand new dawns
Em **C**
Fired by the sun, Not war-times bloody guns
G **D**
May their peace be deep, Remember where the broken bodies lie
Em **C**
God knows how young they were, To have to die
G **D** **Em** **C**
Well God knows how young they were, To have to die
G **D**
Give them things they like, Let them make some noise
Em **C**
Give dance hall bands not golden harps, To these our boys
G **D**
Let them love Peter, For they ve had no time
Em **C**
They should have bird songs and trees, And hills to climb
G **D**
The taste of summer, And a ripened pear
Em **C**
And girls sweet as meadow wind, And flowing hair
G **D**
And tell them how they are missed, But say not to fear
Em **C** **G**
It s gonna be all right, With us down here

If you have any questions or corrections email me at
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