

Hold Me Lord
Eric Clapton

Intro: G

D **Em** **C** **G**
Sixteen days in Bethlehem, peddling dope and drinking wine
D **Em** **C** **G**
Pulling women, making gigs, steering clear and doing fine
D **Em** **C** **G**
I moved on down to Galilee, trying to find a few new friends
D **Em** **C** **G**
I m throwing aces everywhere, trying to forget the end

B **C**
Hold me Lord, hold me Lord
G **D**
Hold me tight, I m slipping through
Em **C**
Hold me Lord, hold me Lord
G **D** **G**
Hold me tight, I beg of you

D **Em** **C** **G**
I m cruising through Jerusalem, dust is flying everywhere
D **Em** **C** **G**
I m dodging bullets, making time, on the level, in the square
D **Em** **C** **G**
They say you kissed your best friend s hand, they say you did it for his love
D **Em** **C** **G**
They say you got in agony, the hand fits well into the glove

B **C**
Hold me Lord, hold me Lord
G **D**
Hold me tight, I m slipping through
Em **C**
Hold me Lord, hold me Lord
G **D**
Hold me tight, I beg of you

Em **C**
Hold me Lord, hold me Lord
G **D**
Hold me tight, I m slipping through

Em **C**
Hold me Lord, hold me Lord
G **D** **G**
Hold me tight, I beg of you

Solo:

D **Em** **C** **G** x4

B **C**
Hold me Lord, hold me Lord
G **D**
Hold me tight, I m slipping through
Em **C**
Hold me Lord, hold me Lord
G **D**
Hold me tight, I beg of you

Em **C**
Hold me Lord, hold me Lord
G **D**
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Em **C**
Hold me Lord, hold me Lord
G **D** **G**
Hold me tight, I beg of you