

A Street Called Hope
Gene Pitney

A Street Called Hope

Intro: **Am C Am C**

Am C Em G
I took a room in a house of gloom

F G Am
Somewhere I could hide my soul

C Em G
There I hoped to find a way to ease my mind

F G Am
Couldn t face the gloom tomorrow

C G Am F
I sat until the hours of three or four

Am F Am
Thinking doesn t help but seems

C G Am F
I crept to bed and cried myself to sleep once more

Am E7
Then I had the wildest dream

Chorus:

Am Dm Am
(Street called Hope) in a town named Freedom

Dm G C E7
Where each clock is pointed to the hour of love

Am Dm Am
Upon a street called Hope at the house of Welcome

Dm Am E7 Am
That s where she opened the door of love

When I awoke the following day
Every doubt had left my mind
My dream it taught me what the prophets say
Those who seek will always find

I ran down the stair and out in to the street
Looking for the nearest phone
We both said sorry and decided to meet
To find ourselves a happy home

Chorus (repeat and fade)

By JosÃ© Duarte

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