

Sermon (feat. Shotty Horroh)
James Arthur

[Intro] **Bm D Em**
 Bm D Em

E	-----	-----
B	-----	-----
G	-----0-----0--	-----0-----0--
D	--4-----4--2-----2-----	--4-----4--2-----2-----
A	-----5-----	-----5-----
E	-----	-----

[Verso]

Bm	D	Em
You don t have to say you re sorry		
Bm	D	Em
Or redeem yourself to me, oh		
Bm	D	Em
I m not asking for confessions		
Bm	D	Em
You don t even have to speak, no		

G	A	
I need you to feel that you re more than enough		
Bm	D	
I already know you re deserving of love		
G	A	Em
It s not a question that you are the one that I need		

[Refrão]

Bm	
These are my words	
D	
This is my voice	
Em	
That is my sermon	
Bm	
Give me your heart	
D	
Give me your pain	
Em	
Give me your burden	
Bm	D
Cause I can take anything that you can give	
Em	
Forgiving everything that you did	

Bm
These are my words
D
This is my voice
Em
That is my sermon
Bm
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
D Em
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
Bm
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
D Em
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Verso]

Bm D Em
Oh, time to turn this wine to water, yeah
Bm D Em
Time to turn this gold to lead, oh
Bm D Em
Time to stop taking this for granted, oh
Bm D Em
Gotta keep my family fed, for life

G A
I need you to feel that you re more than enough
Bm D
I already know you re deserving of love
G A Em
It s not a question that you are the one that I need

[Refrão]

Bm
These are my words
D
This is my voice
Em
That is my sermon
Bm
Give me your heart
D
Give me your pain
Em
Give me your burden
Bm D
Cause I can take anything that you can give
Em
Forgiving everything that you did
Bm
These are my words

D
This is my voice
Em
That is my sermon
Bm
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
D Em
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
Bm
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
D Em
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Verso]

Bm D
I don t know nothing about the service the clergy do in the churches
Em
I never read the book though I knew the pages were turning
Bm D
I tried to sing the hymns but I couldn t think of the verses
Em
Tried to confess my sins, but I didn t know how to word it
Bm D
But this is my sermon fest that I m emotionally drained
Em
Self-medicating hoping I can cope with the pain
Bm D
I need a face cause that ll fix whatever s broke in my brain
Em
Who am I kidding, no I m going insane
Bm D
I wrote some quotes on this page, just trying to reach you in a hope you were late
Em
Well I ll probably just throw them away
Bm
Cause I don t know what to say
D
I feel weak when I m supposed to be brave
Em
I seem free but I m enclosed in a cage
Bm
Though I continue to ponder over the plastic
D
And I ain t gonna do any better
Em
Do I whimper from the future, and buckle under the pressure
Bm D
I knew I stepped to the plate, and gon take the chance with my life
Em
Come face to face with the darkness so I can stand in the light like

[Verso]

Bm F#m Em
When I feel your love upon me
Bm F#m Em
I know I am truly blessed
Bm D Em
Sometimes we ve gotta face the darkness
Bm D Em
Just lead me to the light again

[Refrão]

Bm
These are my words
D
My voice
Em
That is my sermon
Bm
Give me your heart
D
Give me your pain
Em
Give me your burden
Bm D
Cause I can take anything that you can give
Em
Forgiving everything that you did
Bm
These are my words
D
This is my voice
Em
That is my sermon
Bm
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
D Em
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
Bm
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
D Em
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
Bm
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
D Em
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
Bm
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
D Em
My sermon, yeah, yeah, yeah
Bm D Em
That is my sermon