Baptism

Kenny Chesney

C/G (bass down)
This road is long and dusty

The summer breeze, made ripples on the pond	_
D Bm And rattled through the reeds and the willow	G A
Bm F# G	D
Daddy in his good hat, mama in her Sunday dr	_
G D	G A
D	
Watched with pride, as I stood there in the	water up to my chest
C/G (step down Ba	uss) D
And the preacher spoke about the cleansing b	olood
G G/F# Em	A
And I sank my toes into that east Tennessee	mud
D	A
(CHORUS) Then it was down with the old man	
G D	
Up with the new	
G G/F# Em	A
Raised to walk in the way of light and truth	
Bm G D	G
Didn t see no angels, just a few saints on t D Bm G-G/F#	me snore
RUT I TAIT LIKA A NAWHORN NANY	
But I felt like a newborn baby	
Em A D	
_	
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G	A
Em A D Cradled up in the arms of the Lord	
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D CRAMAZING Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm	G A
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner	G A on the ground
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F#	G A on the ground D
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F# My sins which were many, were washed away and Bm	G A on the ground D dd gone
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F# My sins which were many, were washed away and G D	G A D
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F# My sins which were many, were washed away and Bm	G A D
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F# My sins which were many, were washed away and G D	G A D
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F# G My sins which were many, were washed away and G D Along with the buffalo nickel, I forgot to 1	G A D D Leave at home
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F# My sins which were many, were washed away and G Along with the buffalo nickel, I forgot to 1 C/G (step down bass) D	G A D D Leave at home
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F# G My sins which were many, were washed away and G Along with the buffalo nickel, I forgot to 1 C/G (step down bass) D That seems like such a small, small price to	G A Ton the ground G D Tod gone G A D Tod eave at home The pay Em A
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F# My sins which were many, were washed away and G Along with the buffalo nickel, I forgot to 1 C/G (step down bass) That seems like such a small, small price to G G/F#	G A Ton the ground G D Tod gone G A D Tod eave at home The pay Em A
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F# G My sins which were many, were washed away an G D Along with the buffalo nickel, I forgot to 1 C/G (step down bass) D That seems like such a small, small price to G G/F# For the blessed peace of mind, that came to	G A Ton the ground G D Tod gone G A D Tod eave at home The pay Em A
Cradled up in the arms of the Lord D G Amazing Grace, Oh how sweet the sound D Bm There was glory in the air; there was dinner Bm F# My sins which were many, were washed away and G Along with the buffalo nickel, I forgot to 1 C/G (step down bass) That seems like such a small, small price to G G/F#	G A Ton the ground G D Tod gone G A D Tod eave at home The pay Em A

Sometimes a soul it must be cleansed C/G (bass down) And I long to feel that water G Rushing over me again Down with the old man, Up with the new Raised to walk in the way of light and truth G Didn't see no angels, just a few saints on the shore G-G/F# BmBut I felt like a newborn Baby \mathbf{Bm} Em Cradled up in the arms of the Lord G-G/F# \mathbf{Bm} Yes I felt like a new born Baby A $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ Cradled up in the arms of the Lord

D

G A

Not sure of the key he sings it in but this is what I figured out.