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Oh Jerusalem Lauryn Hill

Oh Jerusalem, Lauryn Hill

Don't really know the names of the chords,

F#m/B B G? D Bb G# E -7---5--5--8--|-4--2-----|-----|-----| B -8---5--6--8--|-4--2-----|-----|-----| G -9---6--7--9--|-5--3-----|-----|-----| D -9---7--7--10-|-6--4-----|-----| A -7---5--5--8--|-4--2-----|-----|-----|

Repeat the first 2 chords

F#m/B B

Oh Jerusalem yeah, oh Jerusalem, oh Jerusalem, oh Jerusalem...

Realizing that there s no place else to go
And there s nobody I know who can help here
Text book solutions are so improbable
Cuz everybody else is just as empty
Naked as the day that I was born, I tried to hide
Behind education and philosophy
Hopeless explanation to describe a situation
I can t see because the world s on top of me

Oh wretched man that I am, who will deliver me From the body of this death
Freeing me from dust, and the superficial trust
Of an enemy that seeks to take my breath

G? F#m/B

Failing to connect, cuz I m morally defect

D G?

By reason of the God inside my head

G? F#m/B

Causing me to see, only what pertains to me

D G?

Believing I m alive when I m still dead

F#m/B B

Limited to earth, unable to find out my worth

Cuz I can t see past my own vanity

If I m not included, then I just have to remove it

From my mind because it has to be insanity

Oh wretched man that I am, who will deliver me $\mbox{From the body of this death}$

Can I even factor, that I ve only been an actor
In this staged interpretation of this day
Focused on the shadow, with my back turned to the light
Too intelligent to see it s me in the way

G? F#m/B

What a paradox, having God trapped in a box

D G?

All this time professing to be spiritual

G? F#m/B

Naturally pretending, that I m actually defending

D G?

God through my façade, only material

B Bb G#

Oh Jerusalem, wash thy heart from wickedness That thou may be saved from thy deception How long, shall thy vain thoughts lodge within thee, oh Jerusalem Keeping thee from perfection

F#m/B B

Submit to truth, leave the deception of thy youth So we can walk in the council of authority Forget the proof, a generation so aloof Only following the steps of the majority

G? F#m/B

Trust in the Lord, with all thy heart

D G?

And lean not to thine own understanding in all thy ways

G? F#m/B

Acknowledge Him, and He shall direct your paths

D G?

Be not wise in thine own eyes that you can't follow him

F#m/B B

We judge and condemn, just as ignorant as them Who religion tells us that we should ignore Perpetrating we re in covenant with Him Exposed by the very things that we adore We grin and shake hands, then lay ambush for the man Who has a different point of view than us Infuriated cuz he doesn t understand Bringing up those things we don t want to discuss Why still do evil, we don t know how to do good Walking on in darkness running from the light, ey Led to believe, because we live in neighborhoods Telling us what s going on will be alright

G? F#m/B

Oh so repressed, so convinced that I was blessed

D G?

When I played with my game of Monopoly

G? F#m/B

Oh to suggest, that my life is still a mess

D G?

To reveal the pride I m hiding is what s stopping me

B Bb G#

Oh Jerusalem, wash thy heart from wickedness
That thou may be saved from thy deception
How long, shall thy vain thoughts lodge within thee, oh Jerusalem
Keeping them from perfection

F#m/B B

Abide in me and I in you, as the branch cannot bare Fruit of itself except in the vine I am the vine, ye are the branches, He that live in me And I in him, the same bring forth much fruit

G? F#m/B

But without me, you can do nothing, oh Jerusalem

D G?

You re traditions have deceived you

G? F#m/B

I ve chosen you, you haven t chosen me

D G?

And whatsoever, you ask in my name he may give to you

F#m/B B

But in vain they call my name, teaching doctrines just the same Justified among themselves

But God knoweth the heart, what man esteems as smart Is an abomination to Emmanuel

G? F#m/B

Just repent, turn from selfish motivation

D G

So iniquity will not cause your demise

G? F#m/B

Make you a new heart and a new spirit for why would He die

D G?

Oh Jerusalem, please tell me why

F#m/B B

I have no pleasure in the death of Him to die Says the Lord God whereforth turn yourselves and live It s not the talkers, but the walkers in His word Are the only ones the Father will forgive

B Bb G#

Oh Jerusalem, wash thy heart from wickedness
That thou may be saved from thy deception
How long, shall thy vain thoughts lodge within thee, oh Jerusalem
Providing you no protection

Oh Jerusalem... lucas gijsberts