The Fisherman Mason Jennings

Em

Αm Early morning, teacher talking С To five thousand by the lake C All day long â€~til his disciples C Told him "master, it's getting late― Em Am How you gonna feed them? How you gonna keep them? Whatâ \in mcha gonna give when thereâ \in ms nothing to give?― C He said, I am the fisherman, I fish for hearts of men And if you come to me You ll find everlasting peace I see no difference Am All are one as god s children C D I am the fisherman G C Am D Early morning, millions waking In the cities of the earth D I wake with a worried feeling So much fighting, what s it worth? How m I gonna love them? How m I gonna trust them?

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world as one?
                G
                                 С
He said, I am the fisherman,
I fish for hearts of men
And if you come to me
You ll find everlasting peace
I see no difference
All are one as god s children
            C
                      Am
I am the fisherman
       C
                         Am
                                   D
Sunday morning, I am waking
From the prison of my birth
         C
                                  D
I wake with a joyful feeling
                                       D
I am learning what it s worth
Em
Learning to change things
By changing our heart
Learning that love is the
                 D
Place to start
I am the fisherman,
I fish for hearts of men
And if you come to me
You ll find everlasting peace
I see no difference
Am
All are one as god s children
I am the fisherman
Am
I am the fisherman
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How m I gonna live in this

G C Am D

I am the fisherman