## Ancient Lullaby Matisyahu

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F
                    Bb
Mist rising on the horizon
Listenin with my ears and listenin with my eyes and
                                                                   Am
Listenin until we ve ridden the mud from the parasite
                                                               C
Listenin until our hearts start to glisten, realize
                                                                   Bb
Share the vision and my rhythms and we ll melt the ice
                                                                     C
Start sizzlin , spilling from the ceiling, bread dripping drizzling
Close to the broken-heart, them crushed in spirit
Redeem the soul of your servant
Seek his, pursue it
Keep the sparkle in your eyes
Oh you know, we re not gon die
Like flyin
                                                       Dm
Soul times for the times when we ll stay unified
                   Am
                                                        Bb
       C
The eyes of Hashem are to the righteous and he hears their
{Refrão}
Refrão ----- (F
Soul cry, like an ancient lullaby
    Bb)
Soul cry, like an ancient lullaby ------
           F
                                                             Bb
Jerusalem breathes, bringin me ease from the Brooklyn squeeze,
Dirty boppin and a bring ya down to ya knees
Track ya like a lion, leave me be
                                    Вb
                                                                       C
When they come with their disease to drag us into the street,
My law s still pure, you can t take that from me,
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Three thousand years until this last century,

Dm Am

Impossible to break the seal of the High Priest,

Bb C F Bb

Yo??? I say the branches on the trees gon bow to these

F

Swaying to the melodies

C Dm

Craving for the slaves to bring redemption please

Am

I am you, you are me

Bb

No more leaders, we must flea

C

We want see God in our enemy,

{Refrão}