

But Iâ€™ve never been in this room before!

E **A** **B**

All untied, by and by!

E

that same old dreamâ€™s trapped in my mind

(**E**) **A** **B**

All untied, by and by.

E

Iâ€™m bound in ropes and on the firing line

(**E**) **A** **B**

All untied, by and by

Bsus

well, I wake up disappointed every time

B

Bsus

well, I wake up disappointed every time

Bm **F#**

Bm

F#

If the weather ever withers up your vine

Bm

Jacob knows a ladder you can climb

F#

If that old thorn is still buried in your side,

Bm

Jacob knows a ladder you can climbâ€•

â€œWell, if your pacific rivers all run dry
their clouds will fill my loud, corrupted sky
And if the pleasures of your heavens (should) ever end
That very ladder just as well descends!