

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

F# **B** **C#**

All untied, by and by!

F#

that same old dreamâ€™s trapped in my mind

(**F#**) **B** **C#**

All untied, by and by.

F#

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

(**F#**) **B** **C#**

All untied, by and by

C#sus

well, I wake up disappointed every time

C#

C#sus

well, I wake up disappointed every time

C#m **G#**

C#m

G#

If the weather ever withers up your vine

C#m

Jacob knows a ladder you can climb

G#

If that old thorn is still buried in your side,

C#m

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!