

The Priest
Milow

Hi, this is my first try! I think its nearly right.
Have fun!!!

cappo 2nd

Am G/B C
I m Peter van der Hold
Am G/B C
I m 68 years old
Am G/B C G/B C
I doubt some questions have increased
G/B C G/B C
In 42 years of being a priest
Am G/B C
I m at the end of my life
Am G/B C
I m not sure if I m gonna survive
Am G/B C G/B C
I often don t know what to say
G/B C G/B C
When I talk to Him, when I pray
In reply I receive
Only silence, no relieve
I ve waited in vain for a little advice
from that great voice in ethereal skies

Once I was revolutionary
A devoted mercenary
A gifted student in God s hands
Now I m old and sick of his demands
I tried to be honest and good
Did my job the best I could
But I always stayed that average man
Right in the spot where I began
During the grieve with which I ve dealt
Spent three decades since I ve felt

... **F**
The certainty I so adored bout the existence of the Lord

C G F
I ve seen enough, that s why I know
C G F
God left this place, long long time ago

I ll give him to my perish
Things I don t have myself but cherish
And namely love and charity

Mostly purpose that s what sets you free
So I m where the metaphores
Are not comforting anymore
I think I m almost done with my search
Got old so fast even in my church
But feels as if I m kept out
Some sort of secret about
The meaning of live sometimes
Can t fail to notice these are mediocre types

I ve seen enough, that s why I know
God left this place, long long time ago
I ve seen enough, that s why I know
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...and so on