

Brother I'll Follow You
Nashville Tribute

Nashville Tribute - Brother I'll Follow You

Tuning: Standard EADGBE *Optional: Tune all strings down
one half step (D#G#C#F#A#D#) to match recording on the 2006,
Joseph: A Nashville Tribute to the Prophet album

[Intro]

G C

[Verses]

G C G
From the first time you told me about
Em D C
Everything you had seen
G C G
We were just boys, but there was no doubt
Em D C
That in my heart I believed
Am D G
That brother I'd follow you.

Into a hailstorm of an angry town

With words like jagged knives

Every stone was meant to bring you down

Something you'd know all your life

And brother I'll follow you.

[Chorus]

Em D C
Rain or shine
Em D C
Fire and ice
Em D C
With faith like iron
Am C D
You walk right on through
Am D G
And brother I'll follow you.

Into Ohio, a new northern town

Not knowing just what lies in store
Hearts were changing the Saints we grew
As our hands built the House Of Our Lord
And brother I ll follow you.
Into a cold night our children cried
Driven further west
And out of a swamp our hands built up Navuoo
And we prayed in the Lord we d find rest
And brother we followed you.

Chorus

Into a building of sand, stone and steel
With faith like a rock you walked in
And at the end yours eyes looked into mine
With the love of a life-long friend
And yes, brother, I ll follow you

Chorus

*Bonus Song Lyrics:

The Rising

I told my mother what troubled my heart
I saw the worry as she took me in her arms
I told the preacher, and he looked at me
And I saw the rising that never let me be

Oh the rising
(The boy, the faith, the prayers, the hate)
From weak things the great things
Are rising, rising
(The love, the fear, the fire, the tears)
The persecution, the spirit, the peace

The spirit of God like a fire it spread
Calling the nations put a price upon our heads
Running through darkness and running to light
Praying on our knees for one more day every night

Amid the rising
(The boy, the faith, the prayers, the hate)
From weak things the great things
Are rising, rising
(The love, the fear, the fire, the tears)
The persecution, the spirit, the peace

I don t know all the answers but I do my best
To live up to the rising that won t let me rest

Oh the rising...