

United Nations Of Sound
Richard Ashcroft

Richard Ashcroft - United nations of sound

01 - Are You Ready?

(All song some chords)

E G A C E

Ooh Ooh Yeah
Ooh Ooh Yeah
Ooh Ooh Yeah

Are you ready?
Ooh, are you ready for the day?
He s gonna come back down to earth
I hope you re gonna pray

That you re with us
Mmm, as we beam him right up
He s got a little place for me
In his loving cup

Are you ready?
Ooh, ready to see
I m out here in Babylon
Come out here with me

Are you ready?
Ah, are you ready?
Ah, are you ready?
Are you ready?
Are you ready?

Are you ready?
Ah, are you ready?
Ah, are you ready?
Are you ready?
Are you ready?

Please, I m ready
Cause I ve lived a life of sin
And I heard that us sinners
Have got a chance with Him

Suicidal, ooh yeah
Deep inside my soul
I ve been praying there s somewhere else
For me to go

Come on people
Ooh, don't you hear my pain
I'm out here in Babylon
Waiting for the day

Are you ready?
Ah, I'm ready
Ah, I'm ready
Yes I'm ready
Yes I'm ready

Ah, I'm ready
Ooh yes, I'm ready
Ooh I'm ready
Yes I'm ready
Yes I'm ready

Yes I'm ready Ah,
I'll paint the town with blood
I've been losing so damn much
Since I'm feeling love

with people Ah yeah,
the whole damn human race
I wanna put you in my arms
And give you a love embrace

I'm ready
Oh, I ain't no freedom train
Cos where we are heading
Yeah, there is no thing as pain

Yes I'm ready
Ooh I've had a season in hell
I'm getting pretty tired down here
Oh, please break the spell

Ah Jesus, sweet Jesus can't you hear?
Please don't leave us all alone
Living here with fear

I'm ready
Yes I'm ready
I'm ready
Yes I'm ready
Yes I'm ready

I'm ready
Yes I'm ready
Yes I'm ready
Yes I'm ready
Yes I'm ready

02 - Born Again

Intro:

A-----4-----4-////-----4-----2-////-----4-----4-////-----4-----4-
E-4--6-----6-----6-----6-----6-----6-----6-----6-----6-----6-----

(All song some chords)

C# B F# F#

Cancel my subscription to the resurrection
Love is the law, pure perfection
I m born again, yeah

Who said love was a losing game?
I ve got light man, I feel no pain
Cause I m born again, yeah

Now get up (mind - soul - body)
When you re on the floor, get up (mind - soul - body)
D ya wanna fight some more, now get up (mind - soul - body)
Ahhh (mind, soul, body)

I saw Venus up in the sky
I turned down my head and Serena smiled
And I m born again, yeah

I held the hand of a crying girl
Brooklyn tears, yeah I ve felt the spell
I was born again, yeah

Now get up (mind - soul - body)
When you re on the floor, get up (mind - soul - body)
D ya wanna fight some more, now get up (mind - soul - body)
Ahhh (mind - soul - body)

Yes, it s life (mind - soul - body)
At the end you know - that it s light (mind - soul - body)
There s no need to cry through the night (mind - soul - body)
Ahhh (mind - soul - body)

Now I m a man who ain t afraid
I ve destroyed my ego just to make the space
â€~Cause I m born again, yeah

And when I feel a melody
I get a righteous charge right through me
Yeah I m born again, yeah

Now get up
When you re on the floor, just get up (mind - soul - body)
Don t wanna fight no more, now get up (mind - soul - body)
Ahhh (mind - soul - body)

â€˜Cause that s life (mind - soul - body)
And in the end you know that it s light (mind - soul - body)
There s no need to cry through the night (mind - soul - body)
Ahhh (mind - soul - body)

All together now
Na, nana-na-nana, nana-na-na
Come on - one life, one life, let s go
Na, nana-na-nana, nana-na-na (Oh - yeah)
Na, nana-na-nana, nana-na-na (Oh - yeah)
Na, nana-na-nana, nana-na-na (Oh - yeah)
Oh, yeah - one nation, one nation, one nation, one nation

The world is spinning, and man I am winning
One man, one nation, music, one vision, I feel it, you feel it, spirit, I feel
it
(Na, nana-na-nana, nana-na-na)

My body s moving, it s moving, it s moving
Nana-na-nana, nana-na-na
Come on, one love, ah I m moving, come on yeah, I m still grooving
I feel it, lie with it, lie with me, lie with me, lie with me
I m moving, I m moving, I m moving....

03 - America

All song some chords **Em D C D - C D Em**

Intro: Violin Riff

e---9--5--3---5--3--2--3-2-0 x 2

e---9--5--3-----3---5--2

e---9--5--3--5-2-3-2-5-2-3-0

This is the wild west, yeah
All this sex, pain, tears, joy - the universal language, this is music - are you
tuning in?
Are you tuning in?

Em **D** **C** **D** **C D Em**
I m sharper than a Leica lens, I have real grace, no money to spend
Spend, spend, spend, spend, spend spend, spend
I ve been around the world I know there s music, the united gnosis - oh gnosis,
hypnosis

Oh in Tokyo, oh in London town - the same pain, same joy, same sound
Oh in London town - the same pain, same joy, same sound

America, America, I m looking for you everywhere, (where are you?) - the same
pain, same joy, same sound

America, America, I m looking for you everywhere, (where are you?) - the same
pain, same joy, same sound

For all the men who ever died trying to keep my soul alive
For all the sisters, all the saints who freed me from my chains
Music, music - now use it

Oh in Tokyo, oh, in London town - the same pain, same joy, same sound
Oh in London town -the same pain, same joy, same sound

America, America, I m looking for you everywhere,
(where are you?) the same pain, same joy, same sound

04 - This Thing Called Life

All song play the same chords

G D C C D

Oh, six strings, three chords, ah big dreams
And he don t let me down
When the days of rain came
He was there for me
when I was in pain
Yeah I needed a call,
he was the real friend

Oh , he got the words when
I m feeling low
He s like a skimming stone,
like a rainbow
He s my brother when I m down
when I m in luck
He s my brother when I m down
and I m out of luck

You know it s only love
so let s come together
A little redemptive pleasure
, hmmm-hmmmm

Let s do this thing called life,
Oh let s try, (let s try again)
Oh let s try (let s try)

Let s do this thing called life
Hmm let s try
Oh let s try (let s try)

Don t have to swim with the tide
Swim against the tide and find some hand to hold

Find somebody to show the light
Oh they re out there in the matrix tonight
Oh man I ve seen so many pages of stories
That have drifted down rivers
And the paper, yeah gets lost in the sea, in the oceans
Oh Lord I m a giver
Oh, it s just a feeling (it s just a feeling)
It s just a feeling (it s just a feeling)

Let s do this thing called life, (let s do this thing called life)
Oh let s try, (let s try again)
Oh let s try (let s try)
Let s do this thing called life, (let s do this thing)
Hmm let s try, (let s try again, let s try again)
Oh let s try (let s try)

You gotta learn to swim against the tide
You gotta learn to drop your foolish pride
You gotta learn to know these things they re dust
You gotta learn that misdeeds only rust.
You gotta learn the chains can open up (these genes survive)
And environment can fuck you up (the eyes)
You gotta learn that drugs don t really work (more music)
Unless you know the ones that hurt
Oh babe let s do it again (please baby)
I wanna put the record on and live it again (live it again)
I wanna rewind the tape, turn off the clocks
This is life now, undo my locks

Let s do this thing called life, (let s do this thing)
Oh let s try, (let s try it again)
Oh let s try (oh-oh oh-oh let s try)
Let s do this thing called life, (I now you feel the pain)
Oh let s try, (I know you feel the strain)
Oh let s try (let s try)
She s my brother, my mother, my sister, my mother, my father, ooh-ooh-aah
She s my brother, my sister, my father, my father, my mother, o-ooh-ooh
(Free me now, please free me now, please hear me now)
Come on

Let s do this thing called life, (yeah)
Oh let s try, oh let s try (let s try)
(She s my brother, my mother, my sister, my mother, my father, my mother)
Let s do this thing called life, oh let s try
Oooh let s try (let s try again, let s try again)
(She s my brother, my sister, my mother, my father, my brother)
Free me, yeah free me again, oh heal me again, free me, yeah heal me
Yeah free me, baby heal me, now free me, now heal me baby
(She s my brother, my sister, my father, my mother, oh-oh-oh)
Free me, now heal me, now free me, now heal me, now free me, now heal me
Now free me, now heal me, now free me, now heal me, now free me, yeah heal me
Now free me, now heal me, yeah free me, yeah heal me
Let s do this thing called life

05 - Beatitudes

(All song some chords)

D5 E5 A5 B5

D5 E5 A5

This is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth
Yeah, this is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth
Oh come on
This is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth

I m not a gambling man - understand, with this life you gotta know what s wrong
and right

This is the city of the lights, yeah London town, waking up the world
I gotta get on a train, I don t mind where it takes me, I m just ready for the
mission

There s no division in life, I bring the light, now come on, are you ready?

This is the beatitudes, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitudes, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitudes, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitudes, this is the gospel truth
Oh-oh-yeah, oh-oh-yeah, oh-oh-yeah

I m sick of messing up, you know I m losing my grip, you know I lost my touch
And now I m coming back to reach, you know I got the crown

And I m never gonna pass it on or lay it down
You gotta fight me on the ladder as I m coming up
Sweet Jesus gonna help me and I m cracking up
I take the bullet to the middle, and I m back again
My gnosis is the process, is electric fan
Yeah, know ya, I m reknown yeah

It s the beatitudes, yeah the gospel truth
This is the beatitudes, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitudes, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitudes, this is the gospel truth
Ah-ah-yeah, ah-ah-yeah, ah-ah-yeah, ah-ah-yeah
Ah-ah-yeah, ah-ah-yeah, ah-ah-yeah

Sick of messing up, sick of losing my faith, but now I got the touch
Oh Lord take me away from this pain and shit, I m sick of losing my mind, but I
can see through it

Come on and set my sail to the sunshine, oh God let s see and know the error of
mine

This is the river of life, and now I m sailing fast, I m jumping up and I m out
I m like a fish with legs, yeah put it together
It s the beatitudes, this the gospel truth,
This is the beatitudes, this is the gospel truth

This is the beatitudes, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitudes, this is the gospel truth
My-my-yeah, my-my-yeah, my my yeah, my my -yeah
My-my-yeah, my-my-yeah, my-my-yeah, my my yeah
Oh-oh-alright, oh-oh-alright, these are the beatitudes
Oh yeah
I know the gospel truth, oh-oh yeah, this is the beatitude, oh-oh yeah
This is the gospel truth, oh-oh yeah, this is the beatitudes, oh-oh yeah
This is the gospel truth, oh-oh yeah, is that the beatitudes?

This is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitude, this is the gospel truth
This is the beatitude

06 - Good loving

(All song some chords)

F F D5 C

Good loving in the morning
Like butter through your fingers
I feel a little strange
I hear a multitude of singers in my mind

The closer I get,
the deeper the depression
Ah I just can t let,
let it go

The closer I get,
the deeper your impression on me now
I won t regret anything I do

We re living in the moment
Where everything is clear
The pain disappears
a good season year

The closer I get,
the deeper the depression
Ah I just can t let, let it go

The closer I get,
the deeper your impression on me now
I won t regret anything I do

The closer I get,
the deeper the depression
Ah I just can t let, let it go

I m in trouble man

How deep is your man?

How deep is your man?

How deep is your man?

Has he got elan - got the real elan?

Got the real style, Steve McQueen vibe?- I ll drive for miles

Who is gonna cross the road for me when I m in trouble man? (I know) I m in trouble man (I know)

Who is gonna cross the road for me (who knows?) when I m in trouble man? (in trouble) I m in trouble man

Who is gonna cross the road for me? (for me) 'cause I m in trouble man, oh I m in trouble man

Oh-oh, I m in trouble man - aah-aah yeah, my-my-my-my - Take me down

08 - She brings me the music

Intro: **G D Dsus G G G/F E**
Em G/F G G D Dsus C

G **D Dsus D**

Just walk in the street,

G G/F# Em

and what do I find

G/F# G D C

People walking in the wrong way

Grab something to eat, praying to her

Maybe some day, some way

Am D G Em

She brings me the music, and I am slowly falling down again

Am D G G/F# Em

She brings me the music, and my feet won t touch the ground, oh again

Ah, logic can t prove it, and I don t know where I am bound

She brings me the music

And now I m floating in her sound, and now I m floating in her sound

I love this town, but I m flying home

You know I take a little on my way

Well boys, it s been sweet

Love and death - we deal with our shit in our own ways

She brings me the music

And I am slowly falling in her grace

Man she don t prove it

She just walks in a room, you just see her face

She brings me the music

And I am slowly falling down again

She don t have to prove it

â€˜Cause I m falling in her sound

G **G/F#** **Em**
And I am a-falling in her sound
And I m a-falling, falling, oh baby
For you, falling, falling, oh baby
Just a calling you, calling you, oh baby
I m a calling, calling you, oh yeah
Oh I m a calling you, calling you, oh baby
I m just calling you, calling you oh baby
I m just calling you calling you, all night
I m just a-calling, calling
Through the darkness, I m a calling you calling you
Oh bring me home
I m a calling you calling you, bring me home
I know I m calling for you
Now bring me home
Take me home, take me home, take me home, take me home
Take me home, take me home, take me home, take me home
Take me home, take me home, take me home, take me home
Take me home, take me home
Ooh, ooh, ooh-oooh
Yeah - oh yeah

09 - Royal highness

Intro:

D-----2---
A----2---0-0----0--2-4----- x 4
E--0-----

Yeah baby

B A F# E
B A E5 x4

You know this feeling when you catch a wave
You wanna ride it to the end of your days
We re busy doing it, we re busy making it
We re busy shaping it, creating it and making it

I know the feeling when you re so damn numb
Life passes you by - yeah you re feeling a blues day
We re busy doing it, we re busy making it
I m busy shaping it, creating it and making it

Now be sweet (ah baby) - let me ride
I wanna ride in my mind to the morning sunshine, yeah
Now be sweet - let me, let me ride
I wanna ride in my mind to the, the morning sunshine
Yeah

You know the feeling when you hit a wave
You wanna ride it to the end of your days
I m busy doing it, I m busy making it
I m busy shaping it, creating it, not taking it

Now be sweet - let me, let me ride (you know you gotta)
I wanna ride in my mind to the morning sunshine - ride
Now be sweet - let me, let me ride
I wanna ride in my mind to the, the morning sunshine

Now be sweet - let me, let me ride
Let me ride in my mind to the, the morning sunshine
Now be sweet - let me (yeah), let me ride
Let me ride in my mind (all night) to the, the morning sunshine - alright

You know, you know, you know, you know you got me going now
Oh oh oh, oh you know you got me going now
Oh-oh, I wanna ride in my mind, oh yeah
I wanna ride in my mind - baby come on!

Now be sweet - oh yeah, let me ride
I wanna ride in my mind to the, the morning sunshine
Now be sweet - let me, let me ride
I wanna ride in my mind to the, the morning sunshine

Ah - now take me, yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

Now be sweet - ooh-ooh, let me ride
Let me ride in my mind to the, the morning sunshine
I m feeling sweet - I m alive, gonna ride in my mind to the morning sunshine
I m feeling sweet - I m alive, gonna ride in my mind to the morning sunshine
I m feeling sweet - I m alive, gonna ride in my mind to the morning sunshine
I m feeling sweet - ooh-ooh, yeah, oh-oh
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

10 - Glory

Intro: **C Am F G F G** (And all song)

C

Glory Hallelulah,

Am

I think I m coming through yeah

F G

Out of the black, out of the blue

F G

Out of the old into the new

Come on pick me up

Through the night you know you fill my cup

Bring me light love, you bring me luck

Yeah it sure feels good
You bring me luck yeah, it sure feels good

Now babe, don't get heavy with my soul
There's so much that I want you to know
I'm in Fellini's bar - I swear I couldn't get this lost
Oh now but my time has come
And this could be what I thought it should have been

You know you pick me up
Through the dark, you know you fill my cup
Bring me light, love, you bring me luck
Yeah it sure feels good
You bring me luck, yeah it sure feels good

Glory Hallelujah, I think I'm coming through, yeah
Out of the black, out of the blue
Out of the old into the new
Come on pick me up
Through the night you know you fill my cup
Bring me light love, you bring me luck
Yeah it sure feels good
You bring me luck, yeah it sure feels good

(It's glory - hallelujah.....)
Yeah glory, glory
Yeah glory, glory
(It's glory - hallelujah.....)

11 - Life can be so beautiful

All song same chords

Bm A G D

Ooh-ooh, my my my my (love is calling)
Ooh-ooh, my my my my (her arms are calling me)
I'm tripping in my mind (I'm tripping in my mind)
She's telling me things I know not baby (I don't know all these words)
I'm a loving guy (I'm her loving guy)
Picking it up right now (I'm picking my life up)
I'm on a winning streak (it's a winning streak)
I'm taking my chips right now, now honey (I'm a taking my chips)

Come on with me (come on)
I take you where you wanna go (any, any, any anywhere)
Anywhere you want (anywhere you want)
The world is ours, it is my oyster (so good)
Anywhere you want (come on with me)
Anywhere you wanna go (feel the rising sea)

Feel the rising sea
She got me speaking in tongues (she got me speaking in tongues)

She got me talking in a different language
She got me speaking in tongues (ah - ah)
She got me speaking a different language (already know)
She got me speaking in tongues (soul)
She got me speaking a different language (soul)
Got me speaking in tongues (higher - higher)
She got me speaking a different language

Life (life) life can be so beautiful
Life (life) life can be so wonderful
Life (life) life can be so beautiful
Life (life) life can be so wonderful

Yeah - Yeah

We re just selfish genes (selfish genes)
Selfish dreams
My selfish dreams (yes I was mean)
My selfish dreams (it s all about me)

I wanna trip all night (I wanna trip all night)
I wanna get your body right next to me now (yes you)
I wanna make it right (yes it s you)
I want it real real slow, will I make it through now?
I wanna trip all night (I wanna trip all night)
I wanna hold you close and get it down now
I wanna make it right (the queen)

â€~Cause I know that we re free (I m begging you)
Lord, give me grace
I know that we re free (I know we were free)
Please - let my soul free, oh give my soul grace
Innocent grace, hmm hmmm

Babe you got what I want, you re telling me oh don t ever stop now
Right through the clock, one and two will never stop now
Baby you got what I want, we re moving in time, we re coming together
This is the life, the life I live (the life I live, the life I live)
This is the life, the life I live (I m wanting to give)
This is the life, the life I live (and what would you give?)
(What would you give?)
(What would I give?)

Hm-my-my-my-my-my-my-my my baby, baby
She got me going round and round in circles - circles
Oh the woman is my mirror (yes she is)
She s showing me all the things I ve gotta change (gotta change)
Before I reach the gnosis
The point where everything is divine (so divine)
Yeah The United Nations of Sound (one more)
The United Nations of Love (baby make it, we can still make it)
The United Nations of Peace (shall we make it, we still make it)
I m feeling free, I m feeling free

(we can make it, just to make it, yeah), (to make it, we can make it)
I do this for free, (we can make it, we can do it), I do this for free,
(I can do, we can do, we can do this)
I do this for free (yeah we can do it, we can make it)

12 - Let My Soul Rest

Are you with me? Are you here?
â€˜Cause I can see - I heard the word
I heard a whisper (I want you to hear) in the trees
I heard progress in the breeze
Lord have mercy - let me be, yeah yeah
Let my soul rest in peace
Oh I have had too much pain, had too much pain
Oh-oh-oh - I wanna fly again, I wanna fly again
So take me up through the shit
And the hurt - let me find rarer air
Where I cope, where I fit
Where there s hope to forgive
Where this dark comes to light - oh-oh-oh
Let my soul fly
Please stay a while - babe, please stay a while
Oh, (sh-la-la-la) let my soul rest in peace (sh-la-la-la)
Let me fly with the company that I need
That I want - you make me breathe
I miss you so much - it s killing me
Do they know where I ve been?
About the hurt, and the blood and the loss and the love
Lord forgive me - here I come

Enjoy this beautiful record

for any question o correction, my mail is igotafeeling@hotmail.com Cheers!