

To Believe
The Henningsens

tab originally posted at: <http://www.thehenningsensfans.com/lyrics-tabs/tabs>

This song can be played with a capo on 6th fret or on a half-step down tuned guitar. All the chords on the version bellow are for the 6th fret version, but if you want to play with the half-step down tune, click transpose +7 and you should play:
6th fret -> half step down

C -> **G**
G -> **D**
F -> **C**
Fm -> **Cm**
Am -> **Em**

Capo on 6th fret

Intro: **C G** X2

C **G**
I got a check from God today, hiding in a stack of bills,
C **F**
Addressed from a long lost friend that I helped out years ago

C **G**
It couldnâ€™t come at a better time, I was running short on cash and faith
C **F**
The note said you probably didnâ€™t want this back, but I send it anyway
F
Some might call that a lucky day

C
But I believe in things that I canâ€™t see,
F
Like thereâ€™s more than me taking care of me
Fm **C**
And when Iâ€™m by myself Iâ€™m not alone
C **F**
And all my wrapped little plans are held tight by bigger hands,
Fm **C** **G** **Am**
So when Iâ€™m standing in between, all is right and all is lost
G **F** **C** **G**
It donâ€™t cost me anything to believe

C **G**
First I cried and then I laughed like Iâ€™ve done a thousand times
C **F**

And I was looking for direction when I ran into to the sign

F

That opens up my eyes

C

But I believe in things that I canâ€™t see,

F

Like thereâ€™s more than me taking care of me

Fm

C

And when Iâ€™m by myself Iâ€™m not alone

C

F

And all my wrapped little plans are held tight by bigger hands,

Fm

C

G

Am

So when Iâ€™m standing in between, all is right and all is lost

G

F

It donâ€™t cost me anything to believe

Am

G

F

Itâ€™s not accident, happenstance, random

Am

G

F

â€˜Cause I believe that miracles happen

C

G

Because I got a check from God today, hiding in a stack of bills,

C

F

Addressed from a long lost friend, Godâ€™s funny that way

C

But I believe in things that I canâ€™t see,

F

Like thereâ€™s more than me taking care of me

Fm

C

And when Iâ€™m by myself Iâ€™m not alone

C

Fm

And all my wrapped little plans are held thigh by bigger hands,

F

C

G

Am

So when Iâ€™m standing in between, all is right and all is lost

G

F

It donâ€™t cost me anything to believe,

G

F

C

G

C

F

It donâ€™t cost me anything to believe