

They Say

Neil Girrard
(primary chords)

Intro: C2 D# C2 D# G# D# Dm C2

C2 D# G# D# Dm C2
They say I should make tents but I live in a land where no one buys homemade tents anymore.

C2 D# C2 D# G# C2
They say I should take a job - give up my soul, condemn my children to this brave new world system -
C2 D# C2 D# G# D# Dm C2
Just so they can have more toys, gadgets and comforts as they settle into this brave new world system's grave.

C2 D# C2 D#
They say I could start a "church," I could live off that "gospel."
G# C# F G7 C2
But I preach the truth and the pilgrims who buy the truth are few and far between.

C2 D# C2 D#
They say I should sell my house - and would to God that I could -
G# D# Dm C2 G# C2
But there is nowhere to go, nowhere to hide, no place to run.

C2 D# C2 D#
They say that God is dead or at least unknown and unknowable
G# D# Dm G# C2
But in the stillness of my spirit and soul I hear a still, small voice say,
Gm G# Bb C2
"Professing to be wise they have become as fools."

C2 D# C2 D# C2 D# G# C2
They say... They say... I don't want to hear what they say. I demand to hear what He says.
G# Bb Gm7 G# Gm7 G# C2
I demand to be subject, servant, sheep and son of the living Most High God.
C2 D# C2 D# G# C2
Him I will serve. I will follow no other. So help me God. Amen.

G# Bb Gm7 G# Gm7 G# C2
I demand to be subject, servant, sheep and son of the living Most High God.
C2 D# C2 D# G# C2
Him I will serve. I will follow no other. So help me God. Amen.

C2 D# C2 D# G# C2
Him I will serve. I will follow no other. So help me God. Amen.

G# C2 G# C2
So help me God. Amen. So help me God. Amen.

They Say

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(capo at 3rd fret chord forms)

Intro: A2 C A2 C F C Bm A2

A2 C F C Bm A2
They say I should make tents but I live in a land where no one buys homemade tents anymore.

A2 C A2 C F A2
They say I should take a job - give up my soul, condemn my children to this brave new world system -
A2 C A2 C F C Bm A2
Just so they can have more toys, gadgets and comforts as they settle into this brave new world system's grave.

A2 C A2 C
They say I could start a "church," I could live off that "gospel."
F C# Dm E7 A2
But I preach the truth and the pilgrims who buy the truth are few and far between.

A2 C A2 C
They say I should sell my house - and would to God that I could -
F C Bm A2 F A2
But there is nowhere to go, nowhere to hide, no place to run.

A2 C A2 C
They say that God is dead or at least unknown and unknowable
F C Bm F A2
But in the stillness of my spirit and soul I hear a still, small voice say,
Em F G A2
"Professing to be wise they have become as fools."

A2 C A2 C A2 C F A2
They say... They say... I don't want to hear what they say. I demand to hear what He says.
F G Em7 F Em7 F A2
I demand to be subject, servant, sheep and son of the living Most High God.
A2 C A2 C F A2
Him I will serve. I will follow no other. So help me God. Amen.

F G Em7 F Em7 F A2
I demand to be subject, servant, sheep and son of the living Most High God.
A2 C A2 C F A2
Him I will serve. I will follow no other. So help me God. Amen.

A2 C A2 C F A2
Him I will serve. I will follow no other. So help me God. Amen.

F A2 F A2
So help me God. Amen. So help me God. Amen.