

THE WARRIOR

(Chuck Girard)

D C#m A
There's a long, low cry from the heavens
D C#m F#m
As the wind blows the skin right off the trees
G F#m E C#m
And the thunder splits the sky, as the silent warrior dies
D C#m F#m F#
And the Spirit rips the veil, as the wind slows to a breeze

D C#m A
There's a long, low cry from the heavens
D C#m F#m
As the wind blows the skin right off the trees
G F#m E C#m
And the heavens filled with rage, as they closed the final page
D C#m F#m F#
It was written, now it is finished and it will last throughtout the ages

F#m E/F# F#m
The red drops dripping slowly down as they sink into the earth below
F#m
Mixing with the wetness from the rain above,
E/F# F#m
It was sunny just a moment ago
G F#m
The precious drops of his lifeblood flow,
E F#m
Down the brow of his battered face
E C#m
You'd think you were looking at a nasty dream
D C#m F#m
From the bottom of the depths of space
F#m
Was a moment in time when the world stood still,
E/F#m F#m
As the plan took its final course
F#m
All the darkness from the past and the woe to come
E/F#m F#m
Were defeated in the final divorce
G F#m
As the scripture read, his side was pierced
E F#m
Still there came no cry of pain
E C#m
For his spirit was in flight to it's rightful home
D C#m F#m F#
As the last of his lifeblood drained

D C#m A
There's a long, low cry from the heavens
D C#m F#m
As the wind blows the skin right off the trees
G F#m E C#m
And the early light of day, shines it's early morning rays
D C#m F#m F#
On two silent figures there, as they roll the stone away

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