Moderate Rock Tempo

My mind is clear

At last
the myth
all too well
from the man
I can

you will

see
see
where we all
where we all
soon will be
soon will

if you
I don't like what I see.

All I ask is that you listen to me.

And remember I've been your right hand man.
all along.

you have set them all on fire,

they think they've found the new Messiah

And they'll hurt you when they find they're wrong
I remember when this whole thing began. No talk of God then we

called you a man And believe me my admiration for you

hasn't died But ev'ry word you say to-day

gets twist-ed 'round some o ther way
And they'll

hurt you if they think you've lied

Na-zare-th your fa-mous son should have stayed a great un- known
Ta-ble chair oa-ken chest would have suit-ed Je-sus best
He'd like his father carving wood harm, He'd have made good harm.

Listen Jesus do you care for your race? Don't you see we must keep our place?

We are occupied have you forgotten how put down we are? I am
frightened by the crowd
For we are getting much too loud
And they'll

crush us if we go too far if we go too far.
Listen Jesus to the warning I give
Please remember that

But it's sad to see our chances weakening with

want us to live
every hour

All your followers are blind too much

heaven on their minds

It was beautiful but now it's sour

Yes it's

all gone sour
Please remember that I want us to live

Bbmaj7 Dm

list ten Jesus to the warning I give it's all

Bbmaj7

rall
colla voce
gone sour

ff