The High Road

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Verse 1: С Csus С I've been thinking 'bout thrones and kings F Am С С And how they belong to the poor and meek Csus С С So teach me Lord to be Your hands and feet Am F С С To serve Your Kingdom down on my knees Am С F С Serve Your Kingdom down on my knees

Chorus:

С Maybe the high road C/B Am F С Is walking the valley down low С С F We all know that's where the chariots swing С So fly me to Heaven F С C/B With all the forgiven F С Am С The greatest among us are the least of these С Am F С The greatest among us are the least of these

Verse 2: C Csus C Store my treasures up a bove Am C F C Riches here, they just turn to dust C CsusC I know You promised I'll get a crown Am C And when I see Your face **F C** I will lay it down

Bridge:

C So give me muddy feet F C Down the narrow road Am C 'Cause You'll wash them clean F C For the streets of gold

Bridge:

C I've got calloused hands FC And tired bones AmC But the joy of the Lord FC Will keep making me strong