

6,000,000

Words and Music by
HANK FELLOWS

Like A Prayer

B^b F/A E^b/G F/A
 B^b F/A E^b/G Cm In the
 peace - ful moun-tain val - leys, Long af - ter the Sec - ond War, Stand the
 B^b/D E^b B^b/F F
 si - lent wood-en bar - ri-cades that held my peo - ple long be - fore. And the
 Gm B^b/F E^b B^b/F
 wire too has rust - ed down that held them from the start, And the
 $E^b\text{maj}7$ B^b/D Cm F
 mea - dows are filled with flow - ers, per - haps one for ev - 'ry heart. I can
 Gm Cm
 al - most hear the words they might have spo - ken, I can
 F Gm
 al - most see them stand - ing bent or tall, I can
 Gm Cm
 al - most hear their prayers of love un - bro - ken, But I
 Dm Cm Dm
 can - not stop my tears, For I can nev - er hear The
 Cm F E^b/G F/A B^b us B^b
 words and deeds that might have saved them all. I have

seen old news-reel pho-tos of men so fam-ous in their time. I have
 heard their no-ble speech-es, seen pa-rades of grand de-sign. But I can
 on-ly stop and shake my head that men not so long a-go Could
 close their eyes and turn a-way when my peo-ple need-ed them so. I can
 al-most hear the words they might have spo-ken, I can al-most see them stand-
 -ing bent or tall, I can al-most hear their prayers of love un-
 broken, But I can-not stop my tears, For I can nev-er
 hear The words and deeds that might have saved them all. And I could
 al-most bear the weight of all my sor-row If I
 felt their lives had not been lost in vain, But I

Chords: B \flat , F/A, E \flat /G, Cm, B \flat /D, E \flat , B \flat /F, F, Gm, B \flat /F, E \flat , B \flat /F, E \flat maj7, B \flat /D, Cm, F, Gm, Cm, F, Gm, Cm, Dm, Cm, Dm, Cm, F, E \flat /G, F/A, B \flat sus, B \flat , E \flat , F/E \flat , B \flat /D, Cm, B \flat /D

see the world — to - day — and still to - mor - row, And the
 stor - y's just the same, — The ha - tred and the pain, — And
 peo - ple die — while the world just looks a - way. — I can
 al - most hear the words — they might have spo - ken, I can
 al - most see them stand - ing bent or tall, — I can
 al - most hear their prayers — of love un - bro - ken, But I
 can - not stop my tears, — For to - day I still can't
 hear The words and deeds that might have saved them all. —
rit. No, I can - not stop my tears, — For to - day I still can't
 hear The words and deeds that might have saved them all. —