

The Garden of Gethsemane
Capo 4th Fret

A minor G
On the side of the dirt road
 A minor
An old Chevy wreck
 G
I climbed through the window
 A minor
I sat in the back
 G
I gathered my thoughts
 A minor
With my head in my hands
 G
My next of kin
 A minor
My list of demands

C G A minor
I slipped from shadow to shadow
C G A minor
I saw things I should not see
C G
The moon rose high
E minor D
Over the Garden
 C G A minor
The Garden of Gethsemane

I know who I'm for
And who I'm against
I pulled the shades tight
I built me a fence
I dug a tunnel
Deep and wide
I sit at the bottom
And wait for the night

I slipped from shadow to shadow
I saw things I should not see
The moon rose high
Over the Garden
The Garden of Gethsemane

Morning has come
Clean clothes on the line

There'll be no tomorrow
I rise and I shine
If you swallow the coin
From the wishing well
Your dreams will come true
In heaven or hell

I slipped from shadow to shadow
I saw things I should not see
The moon rose high
Over the Garden
The Garden of Gethsemane

Take my hand
Down we go
Take my hand, love
Down we go