



**INSTRUMENTAL 1**

21 *2nd time to Coda*  $\Phi$  B7 E5 A5

gon-na hold my bod-y down.

26 B7 E5 A5 B7

**VERSE 2**

B7

2. Fear is a li - ar with a smooth and vel - vet tongue.

33 E B7

Fear is a ty - rant; he's al-ways tell-ing me to run. Love is res-ur-rec-tion, and

36 E

love is a trum - pet sound. Love is my wea - pon; I'm gon - na

**INSTRUMENTAL 2**

B7 Coda *D.S. al Coda*  $\Phi$  A5 E/G#

38

take my gi-ants down. There ain't no (down.)

43 F#sus E5 A5 B7 1 2

**VERSE 3**

B7



3. There was a bat - tle, a war be - tween death and life. There

51 E



on a tree, the Lamb of God was cru-ci-fied. He went on down to hell; He

B7

54 E



took back ev - 'ry key. He rose up as a li - on, now He's

**CHORUS 2**

B7



set-ting all the cap-tives free. There ain't no grave could hold His bod-y down.

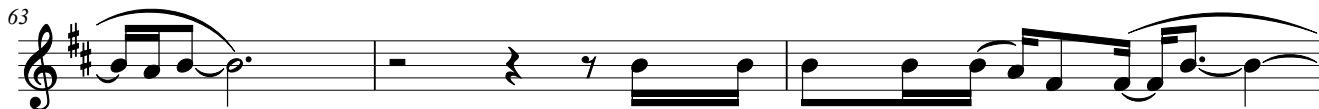
59 E



There ain't no grave could hold His bod-y down.

B7

B7



When He heard the trum - pet sound,

66 E



He rose up out of the ground. There ain't no grave

69

could hold His bod-y down. There ain't no grave

73

could hold His bod - y down.