

STRENGTH

Cho: Strength is a quality hard to define
For it comes in a number of ways
And it takes different shapes in the people we love
Sometimes it's an ember, sometimes it's a blaze

My Father could carry my brothers and me
On his back and we laughed til we cried
And he made us play straight
When we got off the track
But he'd never say much of what he felt inside
His business came first
And we all understood,
'Cause he carried his family well
And he'd always explain
And his reasons were good
And his logic rang clear as the toll of a bell
Chorus

My Mother did mother-work for most of her life
We depended on her to get by
She'd sing in the kitchen to the dishes at night
And sleep with a smile
And love in her eyes
Young love is strong love as long as it stays
When you wake-up your dreams just won't shine
Now her African Violets take up her days
As she patiently waits for the door bell to chime.
Chorus

My Father got married again I've been told
Strength of character can't keep him warm
And it's hard for my mother to break from her mold
So she's built her own house
Where she's safe from the storms
At night when the stars become crystal cold lights
And my life gets so clear I can't sleep
Deep in my mirror I gaze at the sights
And I see the lion, and I see the sheep

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fingerpick
figA-[D(200230)-G6(320030)]2x
D-F#m
G-A-Asus4-A
D-Em
G-A
figB(000770/605/403/232/230/232)2x
A-G
D-Em-A-Asus4-A
Bm
G
Em-F#-F#7
G
D
Em-A-Asus4-A
F#m-F#m7
G
Em-A, figA