HIGHER GROUND (guitar capo 3, piano +3)

| G . /F# . |Em . G . |Em . C . | D . . . |

G /F# Em G

Walk me over this horizon

G Em C D

let the sun's light warm my face

Bm Em C

once again the times are changin

D C G

once again I lost my way

*Em C*

*well the words of ancient poets*

*D G /F#*

*fall like dust upon my shoes*

*Em C*

*greed has robbed me of my vision*

*F D*

*turned my heart from higher truths*

**C G**

**so take my hand and lift me higher**

**Am Em F**

**be my love and my desire**

**C D7/Eb G /F# Em**

**hold me safe and honor bound**

**Am Em C D G**

**take my heart to higher ground**

| G . /F# . |Em . G . |Em . C . | D . . . |

I have walked too long in darkness

I have walked too long alone

blindly clutching fists of diamonds

that i found were only stones

*I would trade the world of ages*

*for a warmer hand to hold*

*the path of light is narrow*

*but it leads to streets of gold*

**chorus**

| G . /F# . |Em . G . |Em . C . | D . G . |

*Em C*

*in this world we move through shadows*

*D G /F#*

*never sure of what we see*

*Em C*

*while the truth that lies between us*

*F D*

*come and share the truth with me*

**chorus**

| G . /F# . |Em . G . |Em . C D | G . . . |

HIGHER GROUND (Autumn’s version)

| Bb . /A . |Gm . Bb . |Gm . Eb . | F . . . |

Bb /A Gm Bb

Walk me over this horizon

Bb Gm Eb F

let the sun's light warm my face

Dm Gm Eb

once again the times are changin

F Eb Bb

once again I lost my way

*Gm Eb*

*well the words of ancient poets*

*F Bb /A*

*fall like dust upon my shoes*

*Gm Eb*

*greed has robbed me of my vision*

*Ab F*

*turned my heart from higher truths*

**Eb Bb**

**so take my hand and lift me higher**

**Cm Gm Ab**

**be my love and my desire**

**Eb F7/G Bb /A Gm**

**hold me safe and honor bound**

**Cm Gm Eb F Bb**

**take my heart to higher ground**

| Bb . /A . |Gm . Bb . |Gm . Eb . | F . . . |

I have walked too long in darkness

I have walked too long alone

blindly clutching fists of diamonds

that i found were only stones

*I would trade the world of ages*

*for a warmer hand to hold*

*the path of light is narrow*

*but it leads to streets of gold*

**chorus**

| Bb . /A . |Gm . Bb . |Gm . Eb . | F . Bb . |

*Gm Eb*

*in this world we move through shadows*

*F Bb /A*

*never sure of what we see*

*Gm Eb*

*while the truth that lies between us*

*Ab F*

*come and share the truth with me*

**chorus**

| Bb . /A . |Gm . Bb . |Gm . E F | Bb . . . |