

# This Beggar's Heart

Darrell Scott

          D      Bm      G A          A7      D      A7  
This beggar's heart that I've been given. This beggar's heart has a working door.  
F#m      D      Bm      G A          Bm A7      D  
It may swing wide, it may be bolted, to feel this wo - rld no more

          D      Bm      G A          A7      D                  A7  
This song I sing, it has been given. This voice I sing, will break down the door  
F#m      D      Bm      G      A          Bm A7      D  
And once inside will find a friend or two, and sing alo - one no more

          D      Bm      G A          A7      D                  A7  
These hands of mine will do you bidding. These hands will play in time and tune  
F#m      D      Bm          G A          Bm A7      D  
And time will show these hands have mattered, if they have mattered to you

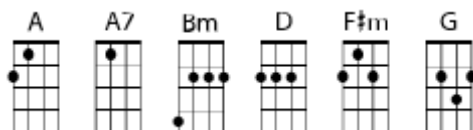
          D      Bm      G A          A7      D                  A7  
These eyes of mine, they take your picture. These eyes that see in two and four  
F#m      D      Bm      G A          Bm A7      D  
I close my eyes and I still see you, and see myself no more

          D                  Bm      G A  
These feet have walked me through this lonesome wo - rld  
A7      D                  A7

These feet have brought me right here today  
F#m      D      Bm          G A          Bm A7          D  
And I'll be damned, I'm going where I'm going. I really kno - ow no other way

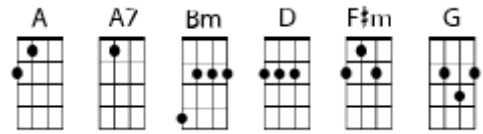
          D      Bm      G A          A7      D                  A7  
These words I sing, they ring familiar. These words I say, we've all heard before  
F#m      D      Bm      G      A          Bm      A7          D  
Oh, fare thee well, my one and own true love. I'll see you in my dreams once more

          D      Bm      G A          A7      D                  A7  
This song I sing, is finally over. You're free to go about your way  
F#m      D      Bm      G      A          Bm A7          D  
So bang the drums and turn the house lights on. I've really nothing more to say



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D	:	:	Bm	G	A	:	A7
Heart			that I've been	gi	-	ven	this beggar's
Sing			it has been	gi	-	ven	this voice I
Mine			will do your	bid	-	ding	these hands will
Mine			they take your	pic	-	ture	These eyes that
Walked me			through this lonesome	wo	-	rld	these feet have
Sing			they ring fa -	mil	-	iar	These words I
Sing			is finally	o	-	ver	You're free to

D	:	:	:	A7	:	:	F#m
heart			has a working	door.			It may swing
sing			will break down the	door.			And once in -
play			in time and	tune.			And time will
see			in two and	four.			I close my
brought me			right here to -	day.			And I'll be
say			we've all said be -	fore.			Oh fare thee
go			a - bout your	way.			So bang the

D	:	:	Bm	G	A	:	:
wide			it may be	bol	-	ted	to feel this
side			will find a	friend	or	two	and sing a -
show			these hands have	mat	-	tered	if they have
eyes			and I still	see		you	and see my -
damned			I'm going where I'm	go	-	ing	I really
well			my one and	own		true love	I'll see you
drums			and turn the	houselights		on	I've really

Bm	:	A7	:	D	:	:	:
Wo	--	rld	no	more.			This song I
lo	--	one	no	more.			These hands of
mat	--	tered	to	you.			These eyes of
se	--	If	no	more.			These feet have
know			no other	way.			These words I
in			dreams once	more.			This song I
no	--		thing more to	say.			