

# Freedom Hangs Like Heaven

8

Voice

Guitar

Cajon

3

V.

G.

C.

Ma - ry car-ry your babe Bound up tight like lips a-round a whim-per your

5

V.

G.

C.

Fin - gers all o - ver my face Blind-eyed Sam - son dri - ven to the tem-ple and

7

V.

G.

C.

Night birds dig-ging 'til dawn Free - dom hangs like Hea-ven o - ver e - very-one There

## 2

2

2

2

3.

-3

# Freedom Hangs Like Heaven

3

23

V. 

Ma - ry car-ry your shame Well past all those eyes a-cross the a-ve-nue

G. 

C. 

25

V. 

Fish - heads run-ning from rain You know I'll do a - ny-thing you want me to and

G. 

C. 

27


V. 

Lamp oil lo - vers may say Free - dom hangs like Hea-ven o - ver e - very-one There

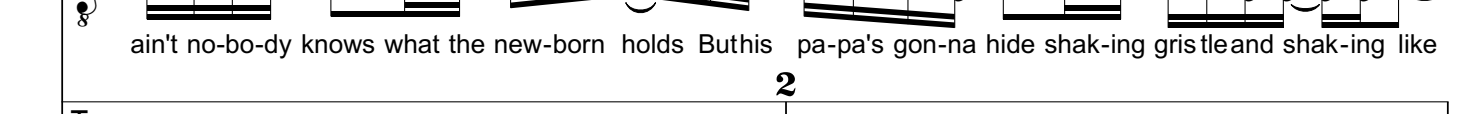
G. 

C. 

29

V. 

ain't no-bo-dy knows what the new-born holds But his pa-pa's gon-na hide shak-ing gristle and shak-ing like

G. 

C. 

31

V. 

bone Shak-ing like bone

G. 

C. 

# Freedom Hangs Like Heaven

4

35

V.   
do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

G. 

C. 

37

V.   
do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

G. 

C. 

39 Solo

G. 

C. 

43

G. 

C. 

47

V.   
Ma - ry car - ry my name Hacked up hoof-marks all I had to of - fer you

G. 

C. 

49

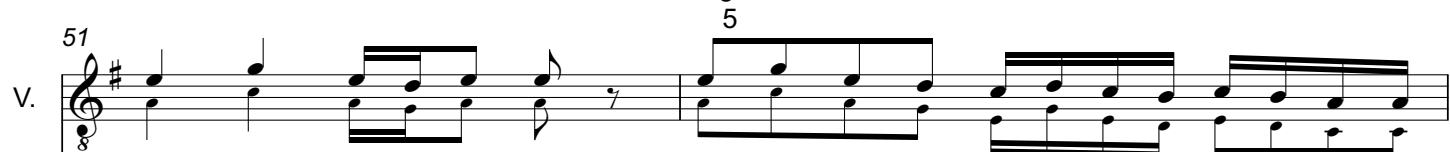
V.   
Looked all o - ver this place Lost your por - trait late - ly when the win - ter blew

G. 

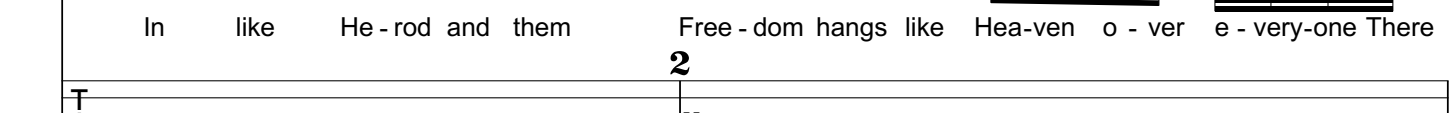
C. 

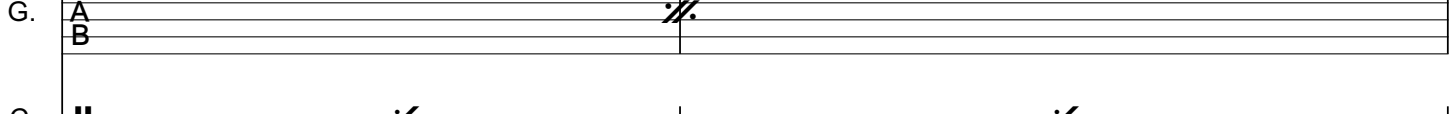
# Freedom Hangs Like Heaven

51


V. 

In like He-rod and them Free-dom hangs like Hea-ven o-ver e-very-one There

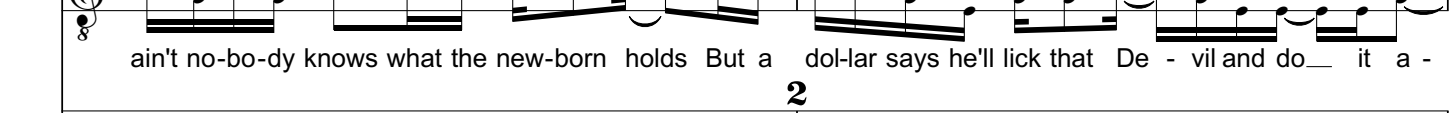
G. 

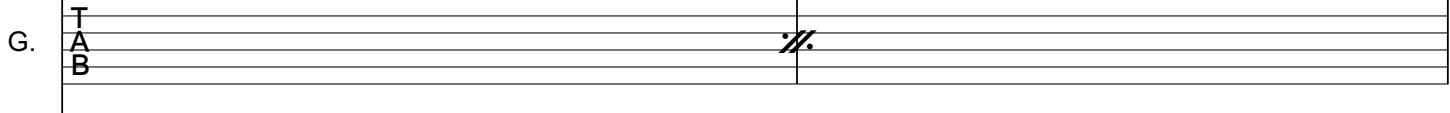
C. 

53

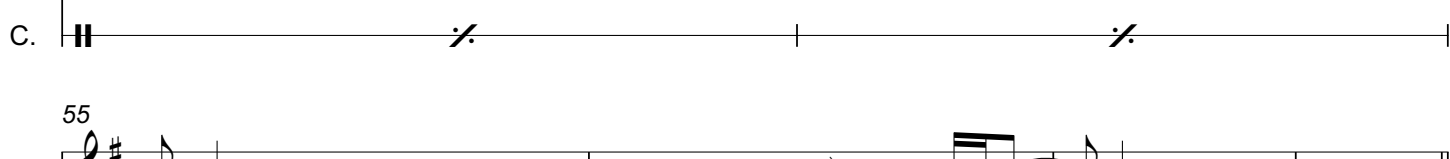
V. 

ain't no-bo-dy knows what the new-born holds But a dol-lar says he'll lick that De-vil and do it a-

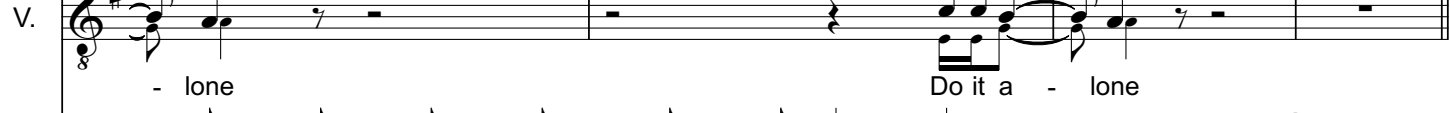
G. 

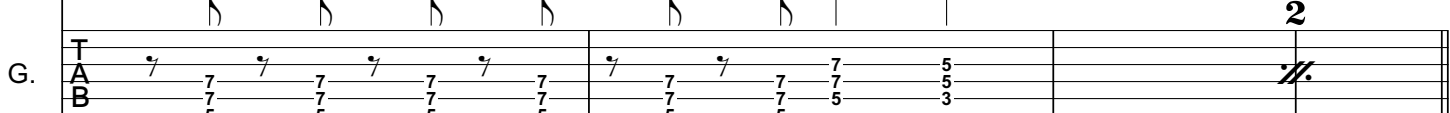
C. 

55

V. 

- lone Do it a-lone


G. 

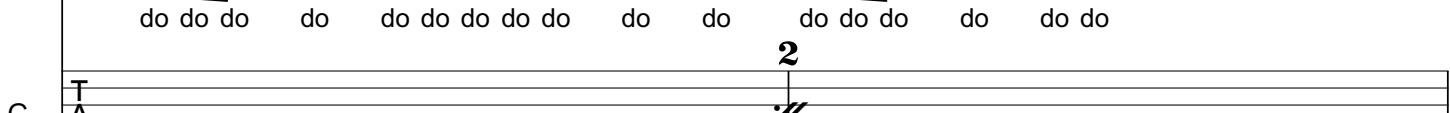
C. 

59

V. 

do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do


G. 

C. 

61

V. 

do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

G. 

C. 