

Three Wooden Crosses by Randy Travis (Capo 1st)

[Intro] C Am F G C

[Verse 1]

C Am
A farmer and a teacher... a hooker and a preacher
F C G
Ridin' on a midnight bus, bound for Mexico
C Am
One was headed for vacation, one for higher education
F G C
And two of them were searchin' for lost souls

[Pre Chorus]

Dm G
That driver never ever saw the stop sign
Dm G
And eighteen wheelers can't stop on a dime

[Chorus]

C Am
There are three wooden crosses on the right side of the highway
F C G
Why there's not four of them heaven only knows
C Am
I guess it's not what you take when you leave this world behind you
F G C
It's what you leave behind you when you go

[Verse 2]

C Am
That farmer left a harvest a home and eighty acres
F C G
The faith and love for growin' things in his young son's heart
C Am
And that teacher left her wisdom in the minds of lots of children
F G C
Did her best to give 'em all a better start

[Pre Chorus]

And that preacher whispered can't you see the Promised Land
As he laid his blood-stained bible in that hooker's hand

[<- Repeat Chorus]

[Bridge]

That's the story that our preacher told last Sunday
As he held that blood-stained bible up for all of us to see
He said bless the farmer and the teacher and that preacher
Who gave this Bible to my momma who read it to me {add a bar}

[Outro Chorus]

There are three wooden crosses on the right side of the highway
Why there's not four of them, now I guess we know
It's not what you take when you leave this world behind you
It's what you leave behind you when you go

[Outro]

There are three wooden crosses on the right side of the highway