

This Old Guitar by Mike Adams (Capo 4th)

(Intro) C Am F C

(Verse 1)

Bought it young... didn't know much.
Six strings... and a little trust.

(Chorus 1)

Just wood and wire... in my hands.
What I didn't know... God had a plan.

(Verse 2)

When the nights... closed me in.
I'd play low... and breathe again.

(Chorus 2)

There's more than wood... and six steel strings.
When I'm weak... I hear God sing.

(Break) C Am F C

(Verse 3)

It's been my friend... forty-five years.
With every chord I play... it knows my fears.

(Chorus 3)

This old guitar... feels like home.
n'God shows up... when I'm alone.

(Bridge)

I don't preach... I don't try.
I just play and God replies.

(Final Chorus)

This old guitar... gives more than sound.
When I'm lost... I play... and I'm found.

(Outro)

Ask me how... I made it this far.
Cause God still l-i-v-e-s.. in this old guitar.
Yeah God still l-i-v-e-s... in this old guitar.