PSALM 3 CHORD SHEET FOR BARITONE GUITAR From the album, I Will Not Fear, by Dan Nichols and Eighteen

| INT | TRO: A Bm F#m G (2X) |
|-----|---|
| | |
| Α | Bm F#m G |
| | How long's it been since you took your last breath |
| A | Bm F#m G |
| | Pullin' on your eyebrow, your humor's held hostage |
| A | Bm F#m Bm |
| | Black and white bottled up and locked tight |
| A | Bm F#m G |
| | Every time you fly you think you're gonna die |
| | |
| A | Bm F#m G A Bm F#m G |
| | Lo ira meiriv'vot am asher saviv shatu alai (2X) |
| | |
| A | Bm F#m G |
| ^ | It's comin' at you now from every direction |
| A | Bm F#m G |
| ۸ | You're forced to answer- you don't even know the question |
| A | Bm F#m G If fooling are chemicals how is this real |
| A | If feelings are chemicals how is this real Bm F#m G |
| А | What does it matter now what you feel |
| | what does it matter now what you reer |
| D | A Gmaj.7 D A Gmaj.7 |
| | mah Adonai v'hoshi'eini, Kumah Adonai |
| 110 | man national virabile delle, naman national |
| Α | Bm F#m G (2X) |

PARTIAL CAPO 2, PLAY IN D

PSALM 3 CHORD SHEET FOR BARITONE GUITAR From the album, I Will Not Fear, by Dan Nichols and Eighteen Α BmF#m There was a dream you used to have when you were little F#m G Α A screaming silence and a line across the middle F#m Α What does it mean when you're creator's runnin' wild F#m Α What does it mean when your parent is a child ₽#m Α You made a livin' out of burying what's broken F#m Α 'Cause there are stories that should never be spoken F#m Α They're diggin' out from under the dirt of denial F#m Α Comin' back around and trappin' you under the pile Gmaj.7 D Α Gmaj.7 Kumah Adonai v'hoshi'eini, Kumah Adonai v'hoshi'eini Gmaj.7 D A Gmaj.7 Kumah Adonai v'hoshi'eini, Kumah Adonai v'hoshi'eini I will not fear the tens of thousands that surround me D Α Gmaj.7 Rise up, God, and save me I will not fear the tens of thousands that surround me Gmaj.7 В G A Bm F#m G (4X) Rise up, God, and save me, save me, save me Gmai.7 I will not fear the tens of thousands that surround me Α Gmaj.7 Rise up, God, and save me Gmaj.7

PAGE 2 OF 2

Bm

I will not fear the tens of thousands that surround me

Gmai.7

Rise up, God, and save me, save me