

050_Tribes---296_Psalm_049

HRN written at the LH7 Ranch in Bandera

04 June 1993

0 Fret

2 Picks per Chord

1. A^m C A^m C
We are born into a family
A^m C A^m C
Each family is part of mankind
A^m C A^m C
Often organized by the manly
A^m C A^m C
A framework for our identity to find

C. G A^m D
Tribes cover the earth
G C D
We are members from birth
G C D
The place for sadness and mirth
G C D
And for finding true worth

2. A^m C A^m C
As children we join the neighborhood pack
A^m C A^m C
Discovering the mysteries out back
A^m C A^m C
Spending the night with friends to hit the sack
A^m C A^m C
Hopefully our confidence does not yet lack

3. A^m C A^m C
Boy Scouts provides a means of building a team
A^m C A^m C
A place to climb a rock and walk a beam
A^m C A^m C
Earning badges to see if life's what it seems
A^m C A^m C
To prepare for whatever the future may deem

4. A^m C A^m C
Teenagers move to a different beat
A^m C A^m C
The music shows they are often in heat
A^m C A^m C
It seems that all they really do is eat
A^m C A^m C
Heading out to find someplace to meet

5. A^m C A^m C
Marriage joins families and starts life again
A^m C A^m C
Beginning a new cycle that never ends
A^m C A^m C
Looking back we wonder what might have been
A^m C A^m C
Finding in time how life our problems mend

6. A^m C A^m C
Death takes a link out of the chain
A^m C A^m C
But memories promise we'll see loved ones again
A^m C A^m C
And soon we find that we forget the pain
A^m C A^m C
It leaves our lives like a passing rain

Psalm_049_296---050_Tribes

HRN

04 August 2012

0 Fret

2 Picks per Chord

*Men cannot be ransomed or redeemed by wealth--God alone can redeem a soul from the grave--
The glory of a rich man ceases with his death. To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.*

1. A^m C A^m C
Hear this, all ye people; give ear
A^m C A^m C
All ye inhabitants of the world
A^m C A^m C
2. A^m C A^m C
Both low and high
A^m C A^m C
Rich and poor, together
- | G A^m D
13. My mouth shall speak of wisdom
| G C D
| And the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding
| G A^m D
14. I will incline mine ear to a parable
| G C D
| I will open my dark saying upon the harp
5. A^m C A^m C
Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil
A^m C A^m C
When the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about?
A^m C A^m C
6. A^m C A^m C
They that trust in their wealth
A^m C A^m C
And boast themselves in the multitude of their riches
- | G A^m D
17. None of them can by any means redeem his brother
| G C D
| Nor give to God a ransom for him
| G A^m D
18. (For the redemption of their soul is precious
| G C D
| And it ceaseth for ever:)

9. A^m C A^m C
That he should still live for ever

A^m C A^m C
And not see corruption

10. A^m C A^m C
For he seeth that wise men die

A^m C A^m C
Likewise the fool and the brutish person perish
A^m C A^m C
And leave their wealth to others

11. I G A^m D
Their inward thought is

I G C D
That their houses shall continue for ever

I G A^m D
And their dwelling places to all generations

I G C D
They call their lands after their own names

12. A^m C A^m C
Nevertheless man being in honour abideth not
A^m C A^m C
He is like the beasts that perish

13. A^m C A^m C
This their way is their folly
A^m C A^m C
Yet their posterity approve their sayings

14. I G A^m D
Like sheep they are laid in the grave

I G C D
Death shall feed on them

I G A^m D G C D
And the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning

I G A^m D G C D
And their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling

15. A^m C A^m C
But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave
A^m C A^m C
For he shall receive me

16. A^m C A^m C
Be not thou afraid when one is made rich
A^m C A^m C

When the glory of his house is increased
 I G A^m D
 117. For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away
 I G C D
 I His glory shall not descend after him
 I G A^m D G A^m D
 118. Though while he lived he blessed his soul: and men will praise thee
 I G C D
 I When thou doest well to thyself

A^m C A^m C
 19. He shall go to the generation of his fathers
 A^m C A^m C
 They shall never see light
 A^m C A^m C
 20. Man that is in honour, and understandeth not
 A^m C A^m C
 Is like the beasts that perish.

I G A^m D
 13. My mouth shall speak of wisdom
 I G C D
 I And the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding
 I G A^m D
 14. I will incline mine ear to a parable
 I G C D G
 I I will open my dark saying upon the harp