

## Freedom Hangs Like Heaven

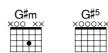
## Words and Music by Samuel Beam

## Capo 1 Tune guitar (open G):

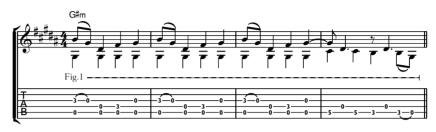
(1) = D (4) = D

② = B ⑤ = G

(3) = G (6) = D (lowest string)







Intro

**II: 4** Fig. 1

| (Fig. 1)

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[ (Fig. 1)

x4 :|**|** 

with Fig. 1 x6 ad lib.

Verse i Mary, carry your babe

Bound up tight like lips around a whimper

Your fingers over my face

Blind eyed Sampson driven to the temple

And night birds digging until dawn

Freedom hangs like Heaven over everyone

Ain't nobody knows what the newborn holds

But his mama says he'll walk on water

And wander back home

Wander back home

