VERSE: Fm Sunday morning, very bright, C I read Your book by colored light C Dm7 That came in through the pretty window picture. VERSE: Cmai7 I visited some houses where they said that You were living **C7** And they talked a lot about You Fmai7 And they spoke about Your giving. Fm They passed a basket with some envelopes Dm7 I just had time to write a note **G7** Gm7 C And all it said was "I believe in You." **VERSE**: Cmaj7 Passing conversations where they mentioned Your existence **C7** And the fact that You had been replaced by Your assistants. Fm

The discussion was theology,

And when they smiled and turned to me Gm7 C Gm7 C All that I could say was "I believe in You." VERSE: C Cmaj7 I visited Your house again on Christmas or Thanksgiving **C7** And a balded man said You were dead, But the house would go on living. Fm He recited poetry and as he saw me stand to leave C C C7 F Dm He shook his head and said "I'd never find You." OUTRO: Fm My mother used to dress me up, And while my dad was sleeping CC Dm C We would walk down to Your house without speaking.