

Three Wooden Crosses - Bb

[Verse]

Bb Gm Eb
A FARMER AND A TEACHER, A HOOKER AND A
PREACHER, RIDING ON A MIDNIGHT
Bb F Bb Gm
BUS, BOUND FOR MEXICO. ONE WAS HEADED
FOR VACATION, ONE FOR HIGHER
Eb F Bb
EDUCATION, AND TWO OF THEM WERE
SEARCHING FOR LOST SOULS.

[Pre-Chorus]

Cm F Cm
THAT DRIVER NEVER EVER SAW THE STOP
SIGN, AND EIGHTEEN WHEELERS
F
CAN'T STOP ON A DIME.

[Chorus]

Bb Bb/A Gm Gm/F
THERE ARE, THREE WOODEN CROSSES ON
THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY.
Eb Bb F Bb
WHY THERE'S NOT FOUR OF THEM, HEAVEN
ONLY KNOWS. I GUESS IT'S NOT WHAT YOU
Bb/A Gm Gm/F Eb F
TAKE, WHEN YOU LEAVE THIS WORLD
BEHIND YOU, IT'S WHAT YOU LEAVE BEHIND
YOU
Bb
WHEN YOU GO.

[Verse]

Bb Gm Eb
THAT FARMER LEFT A HARVEST, A HOME AND
EIGHTY ACRES. THE FAITH AND
Bb F Bb
LOVE FOR GROWING THINGS, IN HIS YOUNG
SON'S HEART. AND THAT TEACHER LEFT
Gm Eb F
HER WISDOM, IN THE MINDS OF LOTS OF
CHILDREN, AND DID HER BEST TO GIVE THEM
ALL
Bb
BETTER START.

[Pre-Chorus]

Cm F
AND THAT PREACHER WHISPERED, CAN'T YOU
SEE THE PROMISED LAND? AS HE
Cm F
LAY HIS BLOOD-STAINED BIBLE IN THAT
HOOKER'S HANDS.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Gm F Eb Bb
THAT'S THE STORY THAT OUR PREACHER
TOLD LAST SUNDAY, AS HE HELD HIS
F Gm
BLOOD-STAINED BIBLE UP, FOR ALL OF US TO
SEE. HE SAID BLESS THE FARMER, AND
F Eb Cm F
TEACHER, AND THAT PREACHER. WHO GAVE
THIS BIBLE TO MY MOMMA, WHO READ IT TO
ME.

[Chorus]

Bb Bb/A Gm Gm/F
THERE ARE, THREE WOODEN CROSSES ON
THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY.
Eb Bb F Bb
WHY THERE'S NOT FOUR OF THEM, NOW I
GUESS WE KNOW. IT'S NOT WHAT YOU
Bb/A Gm Gm/F Eb F
TAKE, WHEN YOU LEAVE THIS WORLD
BEHIND YOU, IT'S WHAT YOU LEAVE BEHIND
YOU
Bb
WHEN YOU GO.

[Outro]

Bb Bb/A Gm Gm/F Bb
THERE ARE, THREE WOODEN CROSSES ON
THE RIGHT SIDE OF... THE HIGHWAY.

