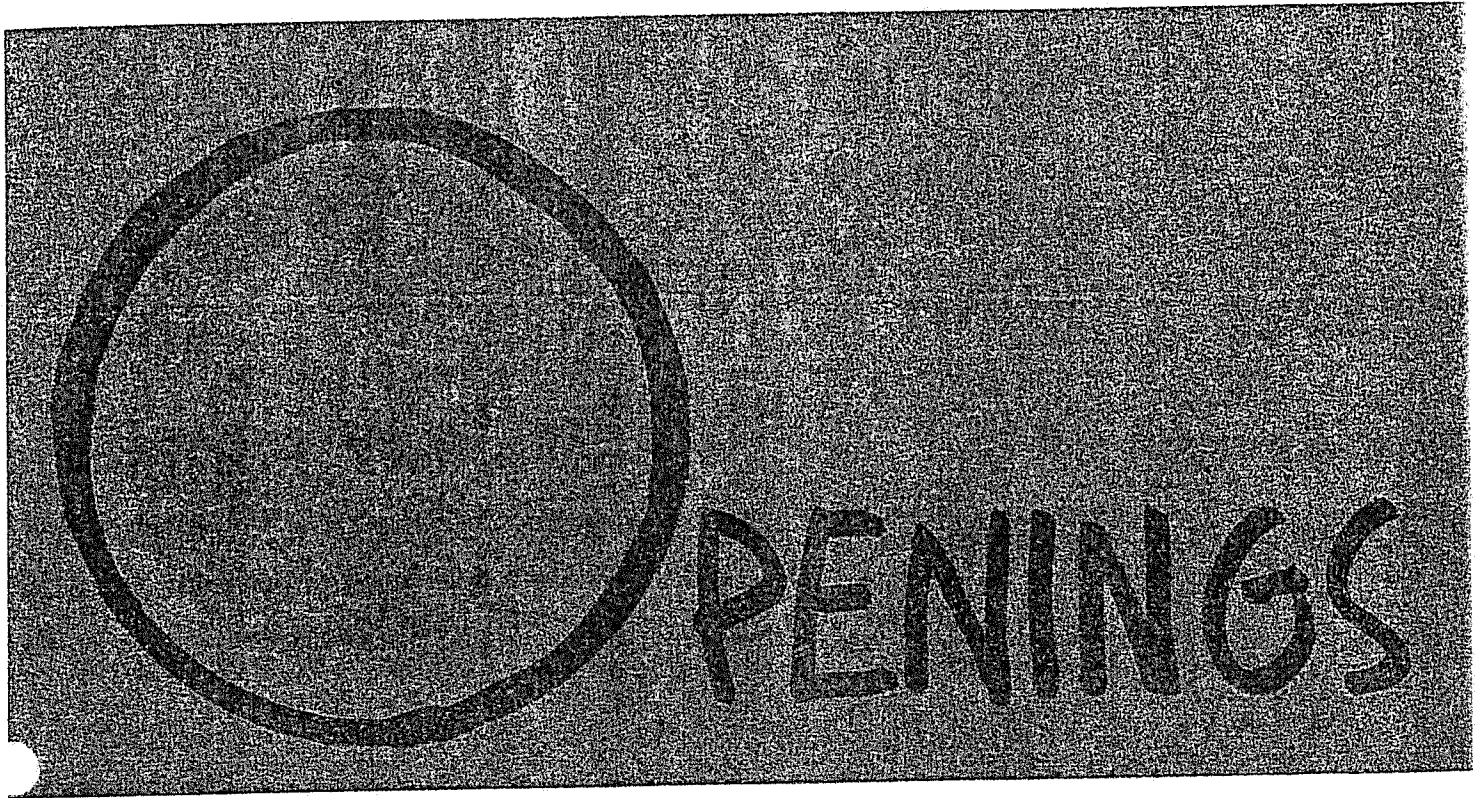


PENINGS

Father Beck's Song Book of Liturgy and Life



Father Beck's Song Book of Liturgy and Life



© Copyright 1970 / MENEIN COMMUNICATION PUBLICATIONS
P.O. Box 66 / East Dubuque, Illinois 61025

All rights reserved

SONGS OF LITURGY

OPENINGS	6
HOMECOMINGS	8
AN OFFERTORY	12
THE FATHER PRAYER	14
A COMMUNION COLLAGE	16
THIS DAY	18

SONGS OF LIFE

THE PILGRIM	22
CHANGE IS IN THE WIND	24
THE PERSONS GAME	26
AFTER THE RAINS	28
ONCE AGAIN	30
CINDY'S SECRET	32
TRAIN SONG	34

SONGS OF LITURGY

OPENINGS

A SONG FOR BEGINNING
OR ENDING CELEBRATIONS.

A NOTE ON THE RHYTHM: TO ACHIEVE
A STRONG RHYTHMIC EFFECT, PLAY (STRUM)
ALL FOUR COUNTS OF THE "EM" MEASURES,
AND ONLY THE FIRST TWO COUNTS OF
THE "A" MEASURES: Em A —

A NOTE ON THE CHORUS: YOU ARE PERMITTED,
AFTER ANY AND ALL OF THE VERSES, TO REPEAT
THE CHORUS TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT.

1. IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE WATER.

AND JESUS WALKED UPON THE

WATER.

AND HE OPENED THE SKY.

AND IT CAME DOWN LIKE

RAIN.

AND HE OPENED THE BREAD

AND THERE WAS LOVE IN-SIDE.

(CHORUS): THERE WILL COME A DAY

WHEN THE WINDS WILL CRY

WHEN THE SUN WILL OPEN

TO SPLIT THE SKY

2. IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE FIRE.
 JESUS CAME TO BRING A FIRE.
 AND HE OPENED THE SKY
 AND IT CAME DOWN LIKE TONGUES
 AND HE OPENED THE BREAD,
 AND THERE WAS LOVE INSIDE.

(CHORUS)

3. IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE WINDSTORM.
 JESUS QUIETED THE WINDSTORM.
 AND HE OPENED THE SKY
 AND IT CAME LIKE THE WIND.
 AND HE OPENED THE BREAD,
 AND THERE WAS LOVE INSIDE.

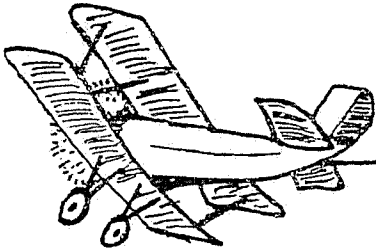
(CHORUS)

4. IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE MOUNTAIN.
 JESUS PRAYED UPON THE MOUNTAIN.
 AND HE OPENED THE SKY
 AND IT TREMBLED LIKE FAITH.
 AND HE OPENED THE BREAD,
 AND THERE WAS LOVE INSIDE.

(CHORUS)

HOMECOMINGS

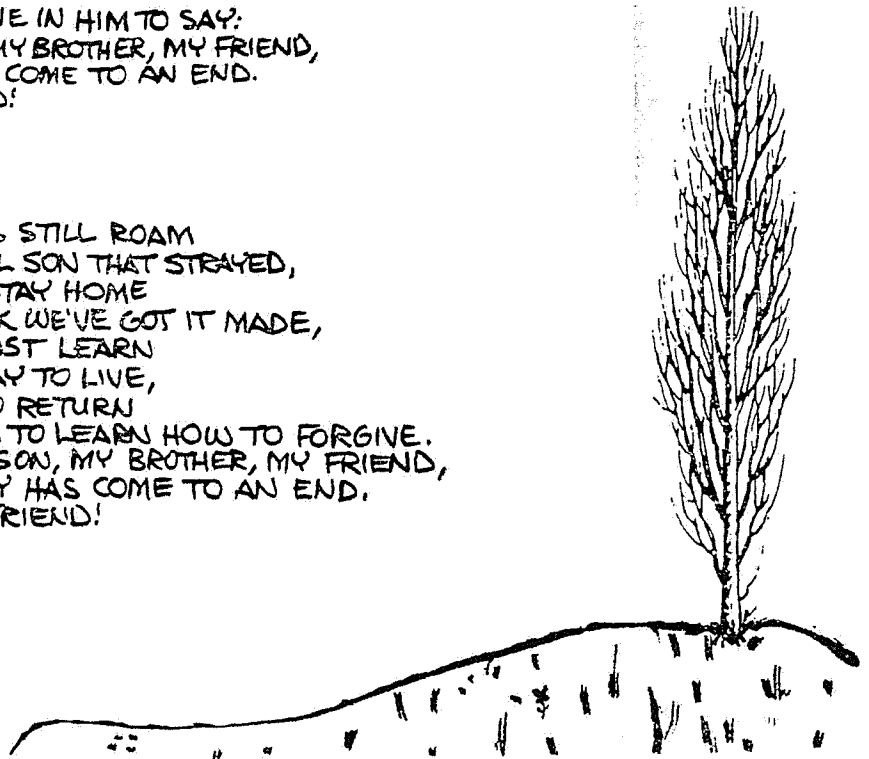
1. A MAN ONCE HAD TWO SONS. ONE LEFT AND WENT A-WAY, AND
 SQUANDERED ALL HIS FUNDS. AND WHEN IT CAME THE TIME TO PAY, HE RE-
 CALLED HIS FATHER'S HOME, AND HOW IT WAS BE-FORE HE STARTED IN TO
 ROAM, AND SO HE CAME BACK TO HIS FATHER'S DOOR. WELCOME
 BACK, MY SON, MY BROTHER, MY FRIEND! YOUR LONG JOURNEY HAS
 COME TO AN END. WELCOME HOME MY FRIEND!



A SONG FOR PENITENTIAL CEREMONIES

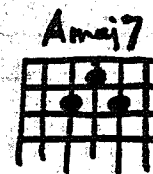
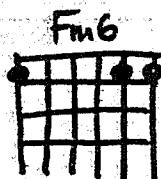
2. THE OTHER STAYED ON THE FARM
AND HELPED OUT WITH THE CHORES.
HE KEPT HIMSELF FROM HARM,
BUT COULDN'T KEEP FROM GETTING SORE
WHEN HE SAW HIS FATHER RUN
TO HIS BROTHER, WHO'D RUN AWAY.
HE WAS THE FAITHFUL SON,
BUT COULDN'T FIND THE LOVE IN HIM TO SAY:
WELCOME BACK, MY SON, MY BROTHER, MY FRIEND,
YOUR LONG JOURNEY HAS COME TO AN END.
WELCOME HOME MY FRIEND!

3. NOW SOME OF US STILL ROAM
LIKE THE PRODIGAL SON THAT STRAYED,
AND SOME OF US STAY HOME
AND TEND TO THINK WE'VE GOT IT MADE,
BUT ALL OF US MUST LEARN
THE FATHER'S WAY TO LIVE,
WHETHER IT'S TO RETURN
OR WHETHER IT'S TO LEARN HOW TO FORGIVE.
WELCOME BACK, MY SON, MY BROTHER, MY FRIEND,
YOUR LONG JOURNEY HAS COME TO AN END.
WELCOME HOME, MY FRIEND!



A SONG OF GIFT-GIVING
FOR THOSE WHO HAVE
NOTHING OF THEIR OWN
TO GIVE.

AN OFFERTORY



I AM SICK OF HOLOCAUSTS...
BRING ME YOUR WORTHLESS OFFERINGS NO MORE,
THE SMOKE OF THEM FILLS ME WITH DISGUST.
-ISA 1:11,13

AN OFFERTORY

Amaj7 F Amaj7 Fm6 A

1. LISTEN LORD, WE HAVEN'T REALLY GOT A LOT TO GIVE:

Fm6 C Dm A

2. WE OFFER YOU THIS USED-UP DAY AND THE NIGHT THAT GAVE IT BIRTH
 3. THE TREADMILL OF OUR SEASONS, THIS TRUDGING SHOPWORN EARTH,

Fm6 C Fm6 C

4. THE SEWERS OF OUR RIVERS AND THE RIVERS OF CON- CRETE,
 5. THE REDWOODS OF OUR SMOKESTACKS, AND THE DESERTS OF OUR STREETS

Dm C G Am

6. THE BROKEN EYES OF BUILDINGS, THE EARTH BENEATH OUR NAILS,
 7. THE FIRE IN OUR FURNACES, OUR PIS-TONS, AND OUR-SELVES,

Fm6 C Fm6 C

8. THE PAINS OF ALL OUR PEOPLE, THE SMOLDER IN THEIR EYES,
 9. THE HOPE-LESS-NESS LIKE CANCER IN THE MARROW OF OUR LIVES,

Fm6 C G Am

10. THE HARM THAT FLARES LIKE FIRE IN THE TINDER OF OUR FEAR.

Dm C G Am

11. ALL THAT WE CAN GIVE IS WHAT YOU'VE GIVEN US TO SHARE,
 12. LIKE A FATHER ON HIS BIRTHDAY BUYS THE GIFTS HIS CHILDREN BEAR.

C Am B7 Em

F G7 Am A

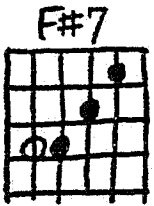
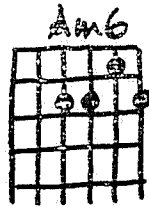
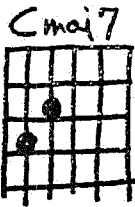
13. THIS BREAD IS YOUR CREATION THAT IS GROUND AND BURNT BY US,
 THAT WE USE TO KEEP ON LIVING, THAT WE BORROW FROM YOUR LOVE.

Dm C G Am

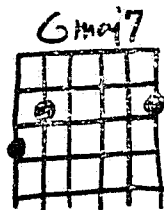
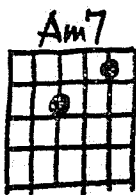
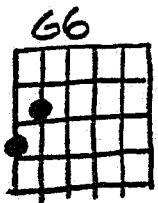
14. THIS WINE IS STOLEN PLEASURES IN THE CORNERS OF OUR LIVES,
 15. THAT WE MIS-USE FOR-EVER, THOUGH WE HOPE YOU KNOW WE TRIED.

C F G Am F C

16. LORD, AC-CEPT THIS OF-FER-ING.

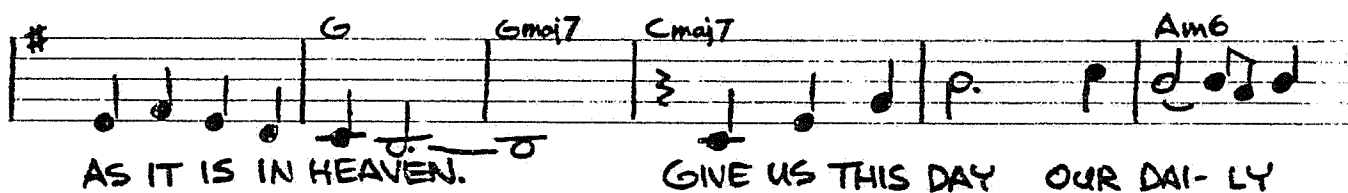


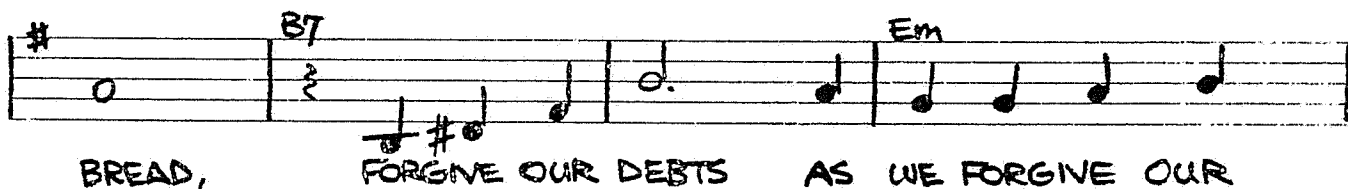
THE FATHER PRAYER

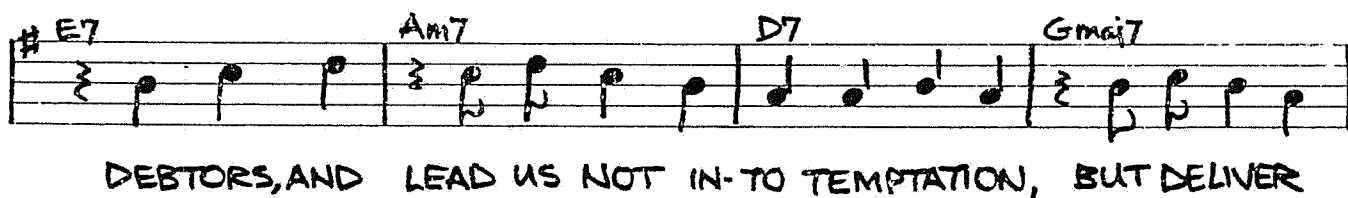



 OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME


 THY KINGDOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE ON EARTH


 AS IT IS IN HEAVEN. GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY


 BREAD, FORGIVE OUR DEBTS AS WE FORGIVE OUR


 DEBTORS, AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER


 US FROM EVIL. MEN.

A COMMUNION COLLAGE

CHORUS:

 WE SHARE THE ONE BREAD, WE SHARE THE ONE BODY OF CHRIST.

WE SHARE THE ONE BREAD, WE SHARE THE ONE BODY OF CHRIST.

WE SHARE THE ONE BREAD, WE SHARE THE ONE BODY OF CHRIST.

VERSES:

 HE IS AN A-GED MAN HE LIVED BEYOND HIS TIME

THAT'S HIS CRIME HE LIVES A-LONE STARES IN THE DIS-TANCE

FROM THE COUNTY HOME STARES IN THE DISTANCE FROM THE COUNTY HOME

A SONG OF THE MYSTERY
OF SACRAMENTAL UNION

HE IS A LONG HAIR KID
HASN'T BEEN HOME FOR MONTHS.
WENT BACK ONCE,
AND GOT DISOWNED.
AND NOW HE WANDERS
DISCONTENT AND STONED,
AND NOW HE WANDERS
DISTANT AND ALONE.

HER HUSBAND DIED LAST YEAR
SHE CAN'T LEARN TO FORGET
HER EYES ARE WET
WHEN SHE AWAKES.
ONLY THE MORNING
COMES TO EASE THE ACHE.
OTHERWISE NO ONE
COMES TO EASE THE ACHE.

HER HUSBAND LEFT ONE DAY,
LEFT HER THE FAMILY
AND A.D.C.
LEFT HER NO WHY,
LEFT HER NO MONEY
LEFT HER NO TIME TO CRY.] REPEAT

HE IS A SELF-MADE MAN.
HE HAS HIS TV SET
TO HELP FORGET
HIS TINY FEAR.
HE LOVES HIS NEIGHBOR,
FOOTBALL GAMES, AND BEER.] REPEAT

SHE NEVER LIKED TO DRINK
BUT NOW THE LONG DAY CRAWLS,
AND ALCOHOL'S
HER ONLY FRIEND,
FOR ALL THE OTHERS
CONTINUE TO PRETEND.] REPEAT

HE IS A FAMILY MAN,
HE DOES THE BEST HE CAN.
ENDS TO MEET
AND MOUTHS TO FEED
IN COMPETITION
WITH THE LORDS OF GREED -
TO BE A CHRISTIAN
IN A WORLD OF GREED.

HE'S BARELY TURNED 18,
NOW HE MUST TAKE A GUN
WHAT'S TO BE DONE?
HE HAS TO CHOOSE.
HE KNOWS A RIFLE
ONLY HAS ONE USE.
THERE IS NO LIFE HE
CARES TO TAKE OR LOSE.

THE VERSES COME IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER.
USE WHICHEVER YOU LIKE, AS MANY AS YOU
NEED FOR THE TIME IT TAKES.

A SONG FOR ENDING OR
BEGINNING CELEBRATIONS

THIS DAY

EACH DAY BEARS ITS OWN SORROW, AND ITS HAPPINESS AND MEANING CAN BE KNOWN.
EACH DAY HAS ITS TOMORROW, BUT TOMORROW IS A STORY OF ITS OWN.

EACH DAY IS LIKE A PERSON - SOME ARE SUNNY, SOME ARE FILLED WITH CLOUDY SKIES.
EACH DAY ESCAPES PREDICTION, ALWAYS CHANGEABLE AND ABLE TO SURPRISE.

EACH DAY CAN HIDE A PROMISE, AND IT'S POSSIBLE THAT PROMISE WILL COME TRUE.
BUT DO YOU TRULY BELIEVE IT? DO YOU BELIEVE A WHOLE NEW FUTURE WAITS FOR YOU?

CHORUS:

D'YE SEE THIS DAY? THIS IS A SPECIAL DAY, AND A SPECIAL GIFT, SO
 BEAUTIFUL AND NEW. D'YE SEE THE SUN? D'YE SEE THE DAY'S BE-
 GUN, D'YE SEE ITS COME? IT'S TIME TO LIVE IT THROUGH.

VERSES:

1. EACH DAY IS LIKE A STORY, EACH DAY HAS ITS OWN QUESTION,
 WITH A BE-GINNING AND A MIDDLE AND AN END,
 TELL ME WHAT DOES THIS DAY ASK OF YOU, MY FRIEND?

He not busy being born is busy dying

— Bob Dylan

SONGS OF LIFE

THE PILGRIM

VERSES:

1. ON THE BROW OF A HILL WHERE THE WILD GRASSES BLOW,

IN THE MIDSUMMER WIND WHERE THE MIND LONGS TO GO,

I SIT LOOKING OVER THE RIVER BE-LOW, SINGING

A — MEN, ALLE-LU — IA.



2. I'VE TRAVELED THE HOWEST RUSTIEST TRACKS.
 I'VE TRAVELED IN TRUCKS, AND IN NEW CADILLACS.
 THERE'S FIRE IN THE RUST AND THERE'S DUST IN THE CRACKS,
 SINGING: AMEN ALLELUIA. (CHORUS)

3. I'VE SAMPLED YOUR WORLD FROM VILLAGE TO TOWN,
 SOMETIMES A VILLAIN AND SOMETIMES A CLOWN.
 I'VE MET MANY PEOPLE BY MOVING AROUND
 SINGING: AMEN ALLELUIA. (CHORUS)

WHAT IS THE PRIEST IN THE WORLD
AND THE CHURCH OF TODAY?
FIRST OF ALL, HE IS THIS PARTICULAR PERSON,
HIMSELF...

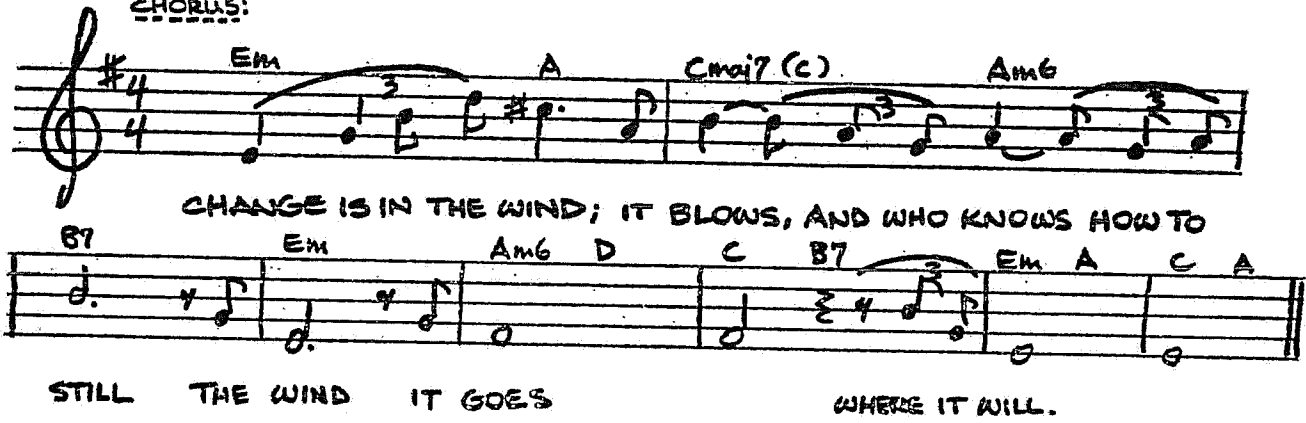
CHORUS:

FATHER, LOOK AFTER YOUR WANDERIN' SON, THE PLACES HE'S
BEEN AND THE THINGS HE HAS DONE, THE WORD HE HAS
SPOKEN, THE BREAD HE HAS BROKEN, THE EFFORTS TO LIVE AND TO
LOVE HE'S BEGUN, SINGING A — MEN, ALLE — LU — IA.

4. I CAN'T HOLD A NICKEL, I CAN'T SAVE A CENT.
BUT WHERE ARE THE GOODTIMES WHEN THE MONEY IS SPENT?
THERE'S SONGS FOR THE GOODTIMES AND FRIENDS WHERE THEY
SINGING: AMEN ALLELUIA (CHORUS) WENT
5. FRIENDS I HAVE HAD, SOME HAVE DRIFTED AWAY,
SOME CHOSE TO DIE AT THE HEIGHT OF THEIR DAY.
GOD, HELP ME BE WORTHY OF THOSE WHO WOULD STAY
SINGING: AMEN ALLELUIA (CHORUS)

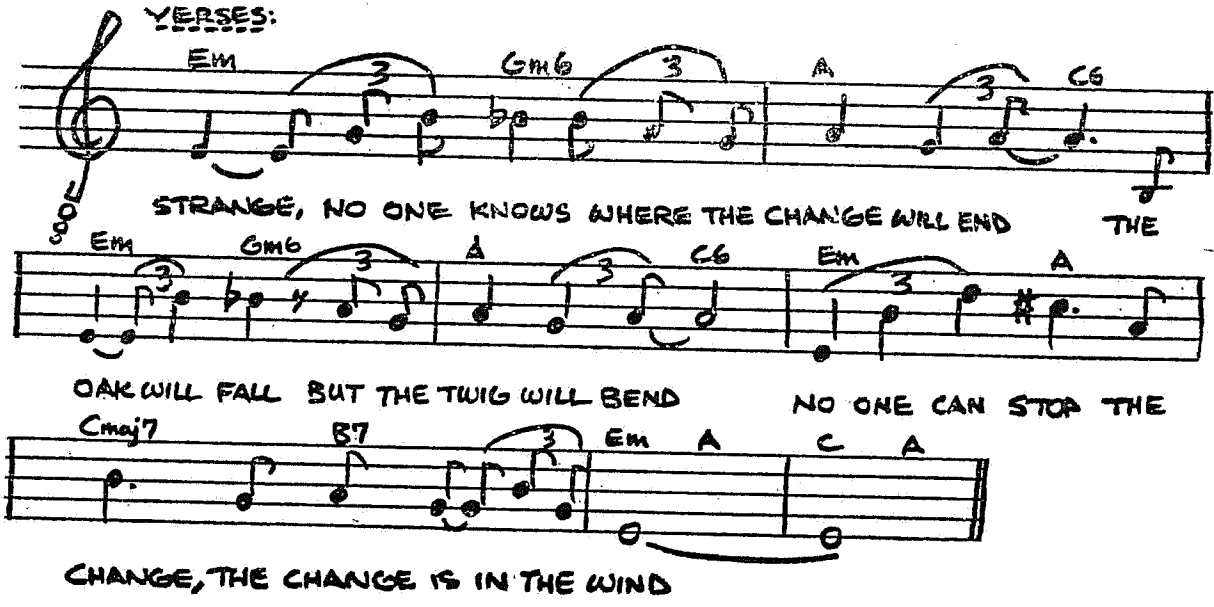
CHANGE IS IN THE WIND

CHORUS:



CHANGE IS IN THE WIND; IT BLOWS, AND WHO KNOWS HOW TO
STILL THE WIND IT GOES WHERE IT WILL.

VERSES:



STRANGE, NO ONE KNOWS WHERE THE CHANGE WILL END THE
OAK WILL FALL BUT THE TWIG WILL BEND NO ONE CAN STOP THE
CHANGE, THE CHANGE IS IN THE WIND

FINAL ENDING ON CHORUS:

WILL

IN PLAYING THE GUITAR, THE SIMPLE C-CHORD IS SUFFICIENT FOR ALL THE C-BASED CHORDS. IN THE VERSE, THE GmG-A CHORD PROGRESSION CAN BE PLAYED:

Gm6 A

THE Am6 CHORD IS:

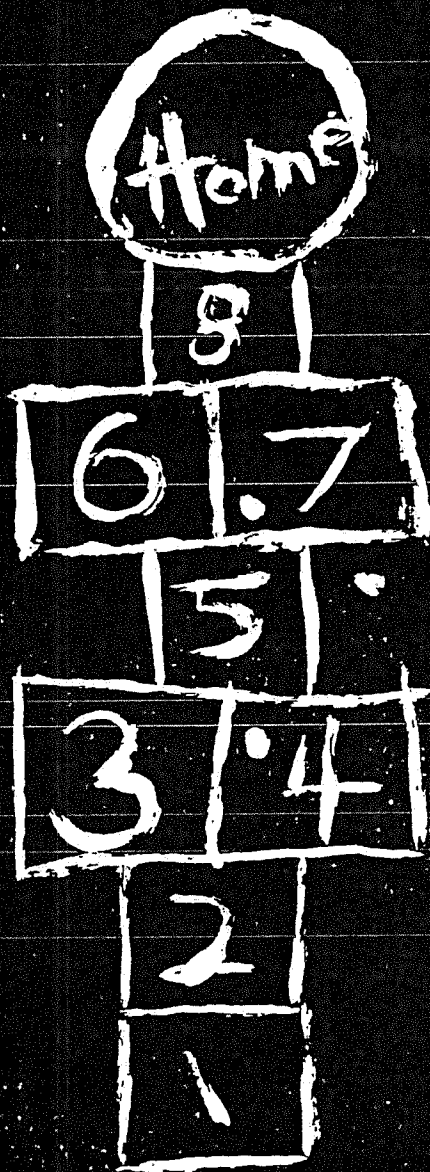
SOME OTHER VERSES:

2. SOME SAY ITS SPRING
AND THE WORLD IS NEW.
SOME SAY ITS FALL
AND A WINTER'S DUE.
NO ONE CAN STOP THE CHANGE,
THE CHANGE IS IN THE WIND.
3. MOUNTAIN OR WINDOW
OR UPPER ROOM,
THE WIND WILL COME
AND THE FLAME CONSUME
NO ONE CAN STOP THE CHANGE,
THE CHANGE IS IN THE WIND.

SPIRIT, BREATH AND WIND
ARE THE THREE DIRECTIONS
ONE WORD DECIDED TO TAKE.
THE WINDS OF CHANGE ARE
THE HOLY SPIRIT AND THE
BREATH OF LIFE.

THE PERSONS GAME

5 1. YOU SAY TO ME YOU DON'T BELIEVE I SEE NECESSITY TO PLAY THIS
 GAME. I SAY TO YOU I DON'T BELIEVE I DO; I WISH I KNEW WHY WE GO
 THROUGH IT JUST THE SAME. AND SO THE GAME GOES ON UNTIL THE
 FEELING'S GONE.



I THINK IT'S WEAK
TO BE THE FIRST TO SPEAK
SO IT GETS BLEAK
BEFORE I DO.

YOU THINK IT'S STRANGE
I DON'T PREFER TO CHANGE
BUT I WOULD CHANGE
THE WHOLE ARRANGEMENT
JUST FOR YOU.
AND SO THE GAME GOES ON
UNTIL THE LINES ARE DRAWN.

I THINK IT'S FAIR
TO INDICATE I CARE
AND I WOULD SHARE
IT IF I COULD.

YOU THINK I OUGHT
TO INDICATE A LOT
THAT I COULD NOT
UNLESS I THOUGHT
IT UNDERSTOOD.
AND SO THE GAME GOES ON
UNTIL THE HOPE IS GONE.

YOU THINK WE'RE BOUND
TO FIND SOME COMMON GROUND.
I THINK WE'VE FOUND
IT IN THE GAME.

YOU THINK WE'LL FIND
A LITTLE PEACE OF MIND.
I THINK YOU'RE BLIND,
AND YOU THINK I'M
THE ONE TO BLAME.
AND SO THE GAME GOES ON
UNTIL THE LOVE IS GONE.

AFTER THE RAINS

REFLECTIVELY

AFTER THE RAINS FALL THE NIGHT IS CLEANSED AND THE WORLD IS A CHILD'S BALLOON.
 THE SUMMER THAT IS DYING TAKES YOUR MEMORY, THE AUTUMN THAT IS COMING COMES SO
 SOON. AFTER THE RAINS, AFTER THE RAINS. AFTER THE RAINS FALL THE

Em F G C Am
 BROODING CLOUDS WILL RELEASE THE MOON ONCE MORE. IS THIS THE PEACE THAT'S
 G F C
 PROMISED IN THE THUNDERSTORM? IS THIS THE STILLNESS WE'VE BEEN FIGHTING FOR?
 A Dm G C A
 AFTER THE RAINS, AFTER THE RAINS. WHERE IS THE BEGINNING, WHERE'S THE
 Dm G C A
 END? WHERE'S THE PEACE, THE PEACE THAT SHALL REMAIN? WHERE'S THE PLACE YOU
 Dm G C
 LEFT BEHIND YOUR FRIEND? BACK THERE SOMEWHERE SLEEPING IN THE RAIN.
 F Em F G C
 AFTER THE RAINS FALL THE TIME WILL COME TO COLLECT THE TOYS WE'VE WON. THE
 Am G F
 TIME WILL COME TO BUILD A BRAND NEW WORLD AGAIN, AND TRY NOT TO REMEMBER ALL WE'VE
 C A Dm G C A Dm G C
 DONE. AFTER THE RAINS, AFTER THE RAINS, AFTER THE RAINS, AFTER THE RAINS.

ONCE AGAIN

ONCE IN A WHILE I GET IT INTO MY HEAD TO GO BACK TO THE
LIFE THAT I ONCE LED. BUT WHEN I DO IT'S ONCE AGAIN I FIND
YOU LEAVE BEHIND WHAT YOU LEAVE BEHIND. ONCE IN A WHILE I
GET IT INTO MY BLOOD TO LOOK UP THAT OLD GANG IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
BUT WHEN I DO, IT'S ONCE AGAIN I LEARN, YOU CAN'T RETURN,

G C C

NO, YOU CAN'T RETURN.

THE HOME WE SOLD IS

Dm E Am Dm

FILLED WITH OTHER FOLK.

MY FAVORITE CORNER DRUGSTORE HAS GONE

G C Dm E

BROKE.

THE PIZZA PLACE IS NOW A PARKING LOT.

Dm G C

AND I FORGOT THE MANY THINGS THAT I FORGOT.

C E Am Dm

ONCE IN A WHILE I GET IT INTO MY MIND

TO GO BACK TO THE

G C C E Am

LIFE I LEFT BEHIND.

BUT WHEN I DO, IT'S ONCE AGAIN I KNOW

Dm G C

THAT YOU OUTGROW

WHAT YOU OUTGROW.

CINDY'S SECRET

CINDY, WHAT D'YE WANT IT T'DO?
CINDY, WHAT D'YE WANT IT T'DO?
CAN IT FIT ALL THE PIECES BACK INTO PLACE
WHEN THE WORLD IS FALLEN THROUGH?

CINDY'S GOT IT ALL SORTED OUT IN HER MIND,
A ROOM OF FEATHERS AND COLORS.
BUT THE FEATHERS' FRAYED, AND THE COLORS FADE
AND THE YELLOW PETALS AGE DULLER.
CINDY'S GOT IT ALL SORTED OUT IN HER MIND
WITH PARTITIONS OF PAPER-MACHE,
AND THE WALL STAND UP WITH A CHEMICAL PROP
UNTIL THEY DROP AWAY.

CINDY, WHAT D'YE WANT IT T'DO?
CINDY, WHAT D'YE WANT IT T'DO?
CAN IT BANISH THE RAGGED WORLD TODAY,
AND THEN TOMORROW, TOO?

CHORUS:

Am D C D Am
CINDY, WHAT D'YE WANT IT T' DO? CINDY, WHAT D'YE
D C D F C G A
WANT IT T' DO? CAN IT FIT ALL THE PIECES BACK INTO PLACE?
F C D
WHEN THE WORLD IS FALLEN THROUGH?

VERSE:

Am D C D Am
CINDY GOES DOWN TO THE RIVERSIDE TO HOOK THE
D C D Am D F C
SILVER FISHES. SHE DROPS A LINE THAT FREES HER MIND TO
D Am Am D C
WANDER AS IT WISHES. CINDY GOES DOWN TO THE RIVERSIDE
D Am C D Am
WHEN HER WORLD STARTS WEARING THIN. AND A DRAGON-
D F C D Am D Am
FLY COMES DRAGGIN' BY TO FIX HER UP AGAIN TO FIX HER UP AGAIN

THE CHURCH IS A PILGRIM PEOPLE.
ONE OF THE MEANINGS OF THAT PHRASE
IS THAT IT CANNOT PRETEND TO SET UP
PERMANENTLY IN THIS WORLD.
IT IS ALWAYS MOVIN' ON.

TRAIN SONG

2. TIMES I GET TEMPTED
TO BE A GOODTIMES SETTLER.
QUIT MY ROAMIN', FIND A HOME AND
FIND A PERMANENT BED.
BUT TO FIND IT I'M REMINDED
OF THE ONE I FOLLOW
AND THE WAY HE FOUND NO PLACE
TO LAY HIS HEAD. - CHORUS
3. SO I KEEP SEARCHIN'
FOR THAT ONE FINAL CITY.
AND I WONDER AS I WANDER,
AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE.
AND THE NAME OF THE DESTINATION
ISN'T ON MY TICKET,
ALL THE SAME, I'LL KNOW THE NAME
WHEN I GET THERE - CHORUS

1. WELL, YOU SEE I'M RIDING ON THIS TRAIN TO
 FREEDOM, AND I GET WEARY, WE ALL GET WEARY, JUST TO
 SETTLE DOWN, BUT I'LL NEVER, 'CAUSE I REMEMBER THAT THERE'S
 JUST ONE CITY, AND IT'S A PITY IT'S NOT THIS CITY, IT'S NOT THIS TOWN.

CHORUS: DO YOU HEAR THAT WHISTLE CALLING ME
 BACK TO THAT TRAIN ON FREEDOM TRACK? DO YOU
 HEAR THAT WHISTLE CALLING ME DOWN TO THE TRAIN THAT TRAVELS
 ON TO FREEDOM TOWN?

The cistern contains; the fountain overflows.

— William Blake

ALSO BY FATHER BECK . . .

NEW MASS for Organ and Guitar \$ 1.25

CONGREGATION CARDS for the NEW MASS 15¢

OPENINGS — Quantity prices available



MENEIN COMMUNICATION PUBLICATIONS

P.O. Box 66

East Dubuque, Illinois 61025

FATHER PRAYER — BECK

© 1967 MAGEJEN

Handwritten musical score for guitar and voice. The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes, and guitar chords are indicated above the staff.

Chords: EIm, Am, D, D7, E, E7, B7, Am7, G6, F#7, Bm, Gm7, D, Am, Gm7, D, Am, C, E.

Lyrics: OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN HALLOUDED BE THY NAME THY KING-DOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE ON EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN. GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAI — LY BREAD FORGIVE OUR DEBTS AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS, AND LEAD US NOT IN-TO TEMPTATION BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL A — MEN

UNUSUAL CHORDS:

Handwritten diagrams of four guitar chords:

- Gm7: A minor 7th chord (Bb, C, Eb, F)
- G6: G major 6th chord (G, B, D, F#, A)
- F#7: F# major 7th chord (F#, G#, B, C, D, E)
- Am6: A minor 6th chord (A, C, Eb, F, G)