

82

- 'ry one want me to die? Oh, when.

Fm⁹ Gm⁷ F²/A C/D Dm⁷

84

— will I un - der - stand why? My prec ious

Gm⁹ Am⁹ G²/B G(arp) B^b/C B^{b2}/D C²/E

87

son I hear them scream - ing. I'm watch - ing the face of the e -

F² F(arp) Edim⁴ A A^{7b9} Dm

90

- ne-my beam ing. Soon I will clothe you with robes of my own.

Fmaj7/C F2/A B^b2 C/D Ddim⁷

93

Je - sus, this hurts me much more than you know. But this dark

Gm⁷ F²/A B^b2/D B^b2/D C²/E

95

hour I must do no - thing though I've heard your un-bear-a- ble

F² F(arp) Edim⁴ A^{7b9} A Dmsus Dm

98

cry.____ The pow'r in your blood_ de-stroys all of the lies.

Dm/G *a little slower* Gm F/A

102

3 3
 Soon, you'll see past their un - mer - ci - ful eyes. Look there be-low

B^b2 Dm Gm B^bmaj⁷/F

105

3
 see the child____ trem - bling by her fa-ther's side.

Edim⁴ A^{7b9} A Dm G