

## **A Soul to Call My Own** © 2011, Cynthia R. Crossen

For years and years, and too many tears, **Am - G - F - E**  
I've worshipped at the Church of Fear, **Am - G - F - E**  
The rules are cruel, there's a mean old God, **F - E - F - E**  
Who chews me up and spits me out, **Am - G - F - E**

It was pretty scary when I was a kid, **Am - G - F - E**  
A god who wouldn't love me if I wasn't good, **Am - G - F - E**  
Who'd kick me out the garden, drown me in a flood, **F - E - F - E**  
Be myself and I won't be loved, **Am - G - F - E**

And where is my glorious, true and audacious **C - F**  
Free and unfettered joyful nature? **C - F**  
In short, a soul to call my own. **C - F - G - Am**

My cousin Joleen had Baptist people, **Am - G - F - E**  
There was a hand at the top of their steeple, **Am - G - F - E**  
With one finger pointing up to God, **F - E - F - E**  
Their preacher loved to talk about blood, **Am - G - F - E**

And he told us we were born so full of sin, **Am - G - F - E**  
That the only way we could get into heaven, **Am - G - F - E**  
Was to bathe in the blood of the innocent lamb, **F - E - F - E**  
And fear the Lord and bow down to him, **Am - G - F - E**

And give up my glorious, true and audacious **C - F**  
Free and unfettered joyful nature, **C - F**  
In short, a soul to call my own. **C - F - G - Am**

I walked right up to the preacher man, **Am - G - F - E**  
He called on Jesus and he laid on hands, **Am - G - F - E**  
Now God couldn't send me to hell for my sins, **F - E - F - E**  
I was 7 years old and I'd saved my skin, **Am - G - F - E**

Well, Jesus paid and so did I, **Am - G - F - E**  
I cry for the love that was denied, **Am - G - F - E**  
And I quit this church so I can find, **F - E - F - E**  
Something real, and something kind, **Am - G - F - E - Am - G - F - E**

And all of my glorious, true and audacious **C - F**  
Free and unfettered joyful nature, **C - F**  
In short, a soul to call my own. **C - F - G - Am**

Baby Jesus was born like us, **Am - G - F - E**  
In innocence and perfect trust, **Am - G - F - E**  
No need for guilt or fear, we don't have to, **F - E - F - E**  
Hate ourselves or believe we're bad, **Am - G - F - E**

It's a revolution at the core, **Am - G - F - E**  
To live in love and peace, not war, **Am - G - F - E**  
And this is the God I'm looking for, **F - E - F - E**  
Who loves my real sun-dappled heart, **Am - G - F - E - Am - G - F - E**

And I leave that Church of Fear, **C - F - Bb**  
Walk out that door into the field, **F - Bb - F**  
Where sun shines through **G - C**  
The true colors of my heart. **G - C - F**

And lights up my glorious, true and audacious **C - F**  
Free and unfettered joyful nature, **C - F**  
My glorious, true and audacious **C - F**  
Free and unfettered joyful nature, **C - F - C**  
The soul I call my own, The soul I call my own. **F - G - Am - F - G - Am**