

Scribes and Pharisees

Capo on 3rd fret

Em D C G

Blessed are the poor and meek

Em D C G

Share your bread with all the weak

Am D Bm7 C

Still you'll have much more than these

Em D C D Em

Empty scribes and pharisees

(same chords as verse 1)

Listen to their lovely speech

Making Heaven out of reach

But never mind the evil deeds

Of lying scribes and pharisees

(same chords as verse 1)

They keep the children's daily bread

The little lambs are left unfed

As they feast and take their ease

Fattened scribes and pharisees

C G

Woe.....

Am Am7 Em

Save us, Lord, from these

C G

Woe

Am D Em

To scribes and pharisees

(same chords as verse 1)

Though their prayers are long and loud

Though they're favored by the crowd

Never has the Lord been pleased

By likes of the scribes and pharisees

So let them sit upon their thrones

Whitewashed tombs and dried up bones

'Tis the end of their disease

Woe to the scribes and pharisees

(same chords as chorus1)

Woe

Save us, Lord, from these

Woe to scribes and pharisees

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