

Blessed Are The Poor in This Life

Charlie Richardson and Jeremy Quillo

E **A**
If I could turn my treasures, over on by one,
E
and drop my guard
Whenever my gold and silver corrode I wont won't be
broken, I won't be scared

Chorus

B **A** **E**
Blessed are the poor in this life.
Life is more than the things we buy.
B **A** **G#m** **F#m Dbm**
All who seek righteousness, Shall be satisfied –
E
They shall be satisfied

E **A**
Whenever my name is spoken, and diamonds turn to dust,
E
my soul departs.
Then maybe this pen I hold could compose the songs I have
written on my heart

Chorus

B **C#m** **A**
Angels sing, with lifted wings of glory that we have no seen.
Creation waits to see the day when the dust has cleared,
When the dust has cleared, the dust has cleared (repeat)

2nd time ...and only Truth remains

Chorus

