

PROPHETS AND PRINCES

Cm Eb
In the days of old with hair to his shoulder
Bb G7
Beard to the breast and a wild-eyed gaze
Cm Eb
The prophet would come to cry out the message
Bb G7
The people would hear from the angry old sage

Cm Eb
In days of old, the people would listen
Bb G7
They would repent and they'd cry out for grace
Cm Eb
And once again, God raised up a witness
Bb G7
To bring back the sinner to look in His face

Chorus: Cm Ab Eb Bb
Prophets and princes are not just for fables
Cm Ab Eb G7
Sunday school stories for children and such
Cm Ab Eb Bb
But everyone who has believed on the Savior
Ab Bb
We have become
Cm
Prophets and princes

In days of old in robes that would glisten
The prince would step forth, the people would see
A son who was loved, a king so proud of him
This is my boy, the child of a king

And it was told of riches and blessings
The Father would leave an inheritance then
The prince would enjoy the privilege of power
Never to doubt His father again

Bridge: Eb Cm Ab Eb Bb Eb
Beloved we have become His children
Cm Ab Eb-Bb Fm
Our hearts are singing Abba
Bbsus-B
Abba Father

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