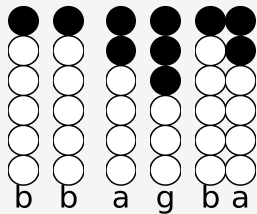


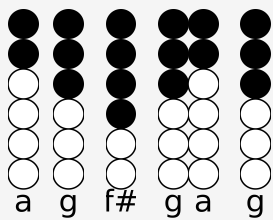
Tin whistle tabs for: Zen Gospel Singing

Categories: Folk

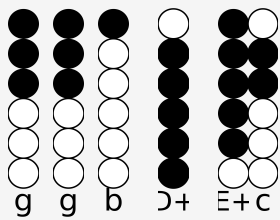
Author/Performer: Mark Graham



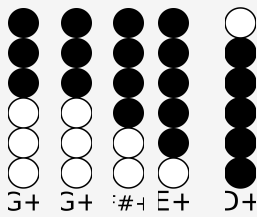
I once was a Baptist



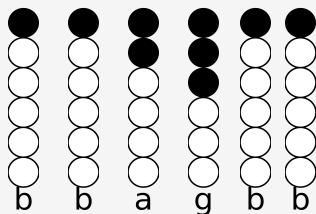
and on each Sunday morn



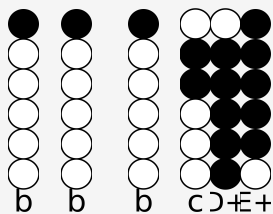
I'd be in church praying



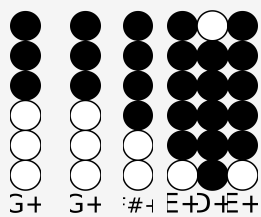
as sure as you're born.



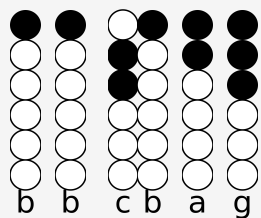
We'd sing there like angels



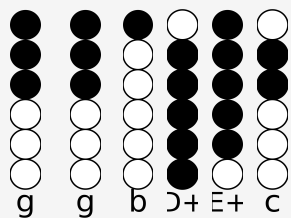
in that sweet harmony



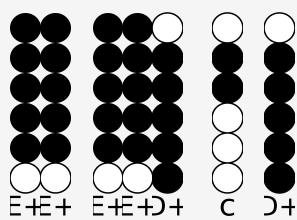
But sin and salvation



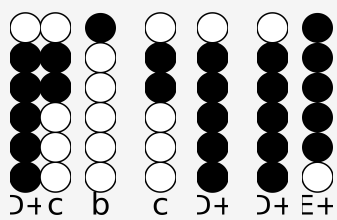
are no longer for me.



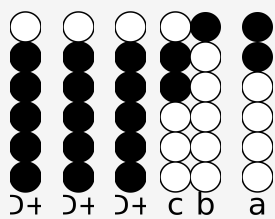
Cause now I'm a Buddhist



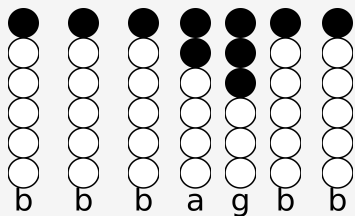
I chant my mantra each day



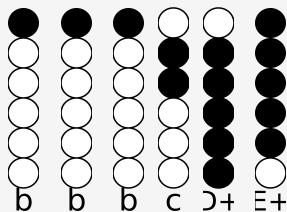
But I miss that hymn singing



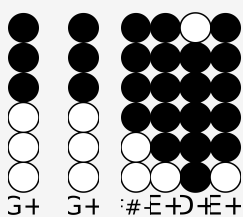
in that old Gospel way.



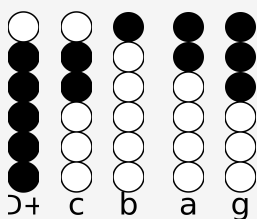
So well sing to old Buddha



and the wonders of Zen.



We'll meet in Nirvana,



yes we'll be there then.

Now my old friends don't like me
since I shaved my head
and they all talk about me
as if I were dead.

My good old Zen buddies
they think I'm ok,

But I can't get them singing
more than one note a day.

We sit here cross legged
eating brown rice and cheese
and we chant out our mantra
in four square harmony.

We don't sing of salvation
or a heavenly home.

It's Zen gospel singing,
just Om Om, sweet Om.