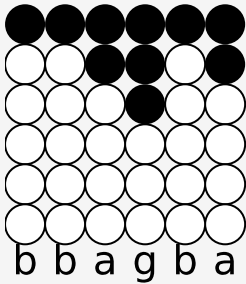


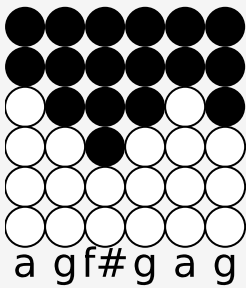
# Tin whistle tabs for: Zen Gospel Singing

Genre: folk

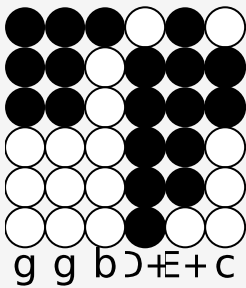
Author/Performer: Mark Graham



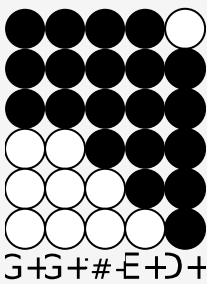
I once was a Baptist



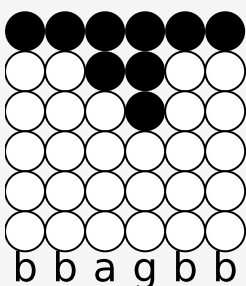
and on each Sunday morn



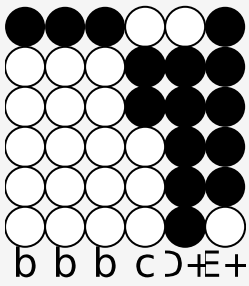
I'd be in church praying



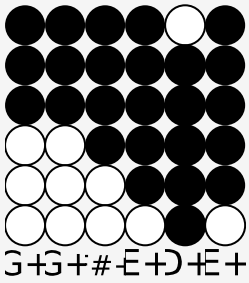
as sure as you're born.



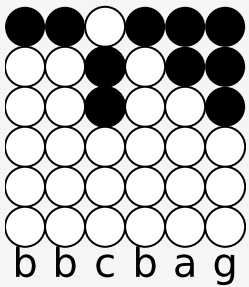
We'd sing there like angels



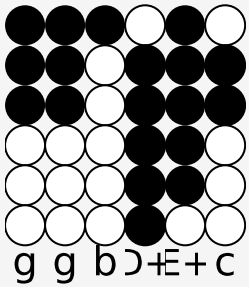
in that sweet harmony



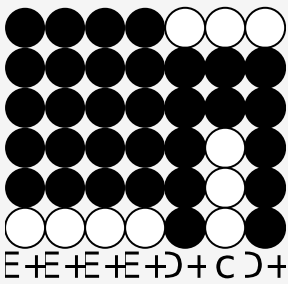
But sin and salvation



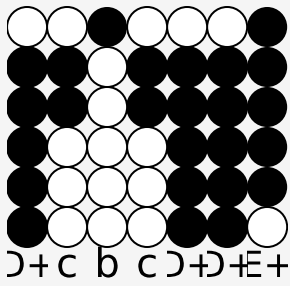
are no longer for me.



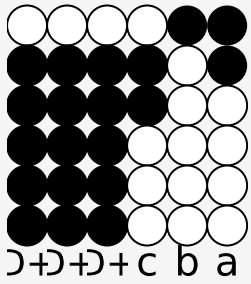
Cause now I'm a Buddhist



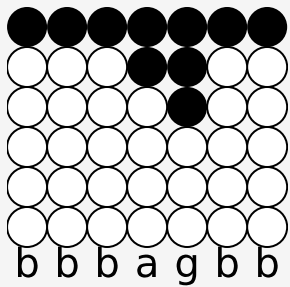
I chant my mantra each day



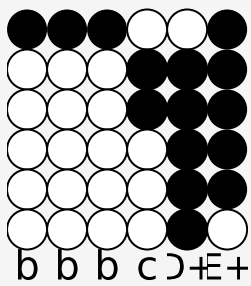
But I miss that hymn singing



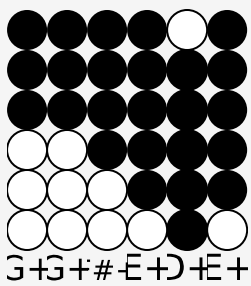
in that old Gospel way.



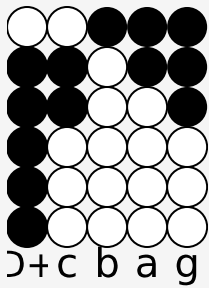
So well sing to old Buddha



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.