## Blessed

## Simon & Garfunkel

F#m D G Em D 1. Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit. G F#m Em G D D Blessed is the lamb whose blood flo-o-ows. D С D Blessed are the sat upon, Spat upon, Ra-a-a-a-atted o-o-oon, F#m Em G D Am

O Lord, Why have you forsaken me? Bm I got no place to go-o-o, Am Bm I've walked around Soho for the last night or so. Am D Ah, but it doesn't matter, no.

 Blessed is the land and the kingdom. Blessed is the man whose soul belongs to. Blessed are the meth drinkers, Pot sellers, Illuusion dwelle rs.

O Lord, Why have you forsaken me? My words trickle down, like a wound that I have no intention to heal.

Blessed are the stained glass, window pane glass.
Blessed is the church service makes me nervous.
Blessed are the penny rookers, Cheap hookers, Groovy lookers

O Lord, Why have you forsaken me? I-I-I-I I have tended my own garden Much too long.