

# Gentle Soldier of My Soul

*Dave Carter*

E ...

E A  
Hey-yah

A E A  
My love has gone all upon the crimson trail  
A E A  
His drum at dawn beating brimstone through the veil  
A D A  
Clear light through smoke and ash  
A Bm A Bm D ... E  
And balmy seas, where breakers crash and roll

E A ... E  
Gentle soldier of my soul

E A  
Hey-yah

He lays me down in his garden growin bed  
He weaves a crown, twigs and feathers for my head  
He sings the fields awake  
And folds me in the love that makes me whole

Gentle soldier of my soul

Hey-yah

When I have passed through the forest of my trials  
And stand at last where the shadows run for miles  
We'll ride on ponies fine  
With painted shields through fields of shining gold

Gentle soldier of my soul

Hey-yah