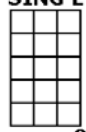
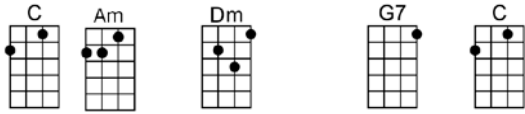


SING E

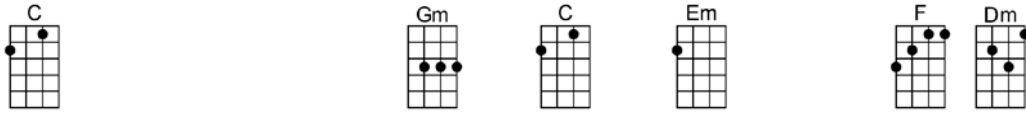


# ALL MY TRIALS<sub>(BAR)</sub>

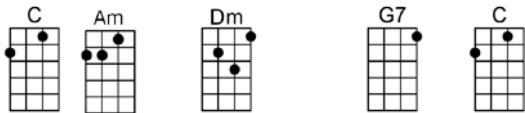
4/4 1...2...1234



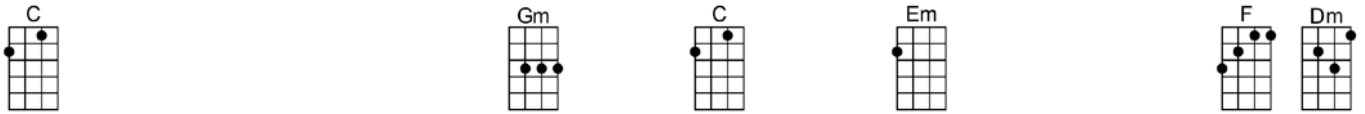
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.



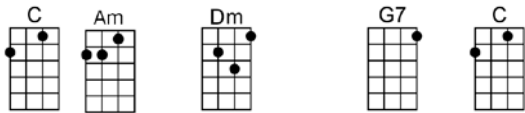
I had a little book was given to me, and every page spelled liber-ty.



All my trials, Lord, soon be over.



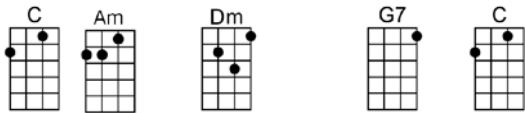
If re-igion were a thing that money could buy, then the rich would live and the poor would die



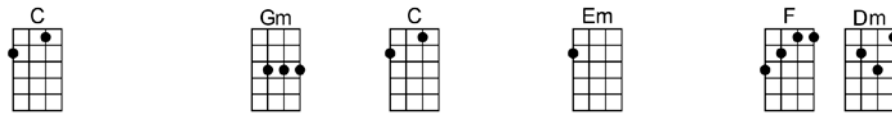
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.



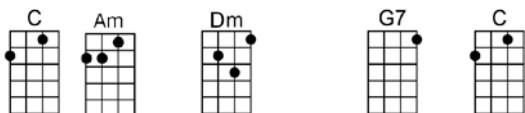
Too late, my brother, too late but never mind.



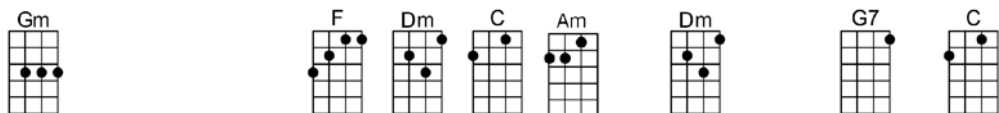
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.



There is a tree in para-dise. The pilgrims call it the tree of life



All my trials, Lord, soon be over.



Too late, my brother, too late but never mind. All my trials, Lord, soon be over (X2)

# ALL MY TRIALS

4/4 1...2...1234

C Am Dm G7 C  
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

C Gm C Em F Dm  
I had a little book was given to me, and every page spelled liber-ty.

C Am Dm G7 C  
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

C Gm C Em F Dm  
If re-ligion were a thing that money could buy, then the rich would live and the poor would die

C Am Dm G7 C  
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

Gm F Dm  
Too late, my brother, too late but never mind.

C Am Dm G7 C  
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

C Gm C Em F Dm  
There is a tree in para-dise. The pilgrims call it the tree of life

C Am Dm G7 C  
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

Gm F Dm C Am Dm G7 C  
Too late, my brother, too late but never mind. All my trials, Lord, soon be over (X2)