Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds

```
C Cmaj9 C
                                     C Cmaj9
                                       Cmai9 C
I don't believe in an interventionist god
                              Cmai<sub>9</sub> C
but I know darlin' that you do.
                                            Cmaj9 C
But if I did, I would kneel down and ask him,
                                     Cmaj7
not to intervene when it came to you.
Well not to touch a hair on your head,
leave you as you are
and if he felt he had to direct you
then direct you into my arms.
                                    Cmai7
Into my arms, O Lord. Into my arms, O Lord.
                                    Cmai7
Into my arms, O Lord. Into my arms.
                                           Cmaj9 C
And I don't believe in the existence of angels
                                       Cmaj9 C
but looking at you, I wonder is that true.
                                          Cmaj9 C
But if I did, I would summon them together
                                 Cmaj7
and ask them to watch over you.
To each burn a candle for you.
To make bright and clear your path
       G
and to walk like Christ in grace and love
and guide you into my arms.
```

G Dm Cmaj7 Into my arms, O Lord. Into my arms, O Lord. Cmaj7 Into my arms, O Lord. Into my arms. Cmaj9 C But I believe in love Cmaj9 C and I know that you do too. Cmaj9 C And I believe in some kind of path Cmaj7 that we can walk down, me and you. So keep your candles burning Dm and make a journey bright and pure. That you will keep returning, G always and evermore. G Dm Cmaj7 Into my arms, O Lord. Into my arms, O Lord. Into my arms, O Lord. Into my arms.