

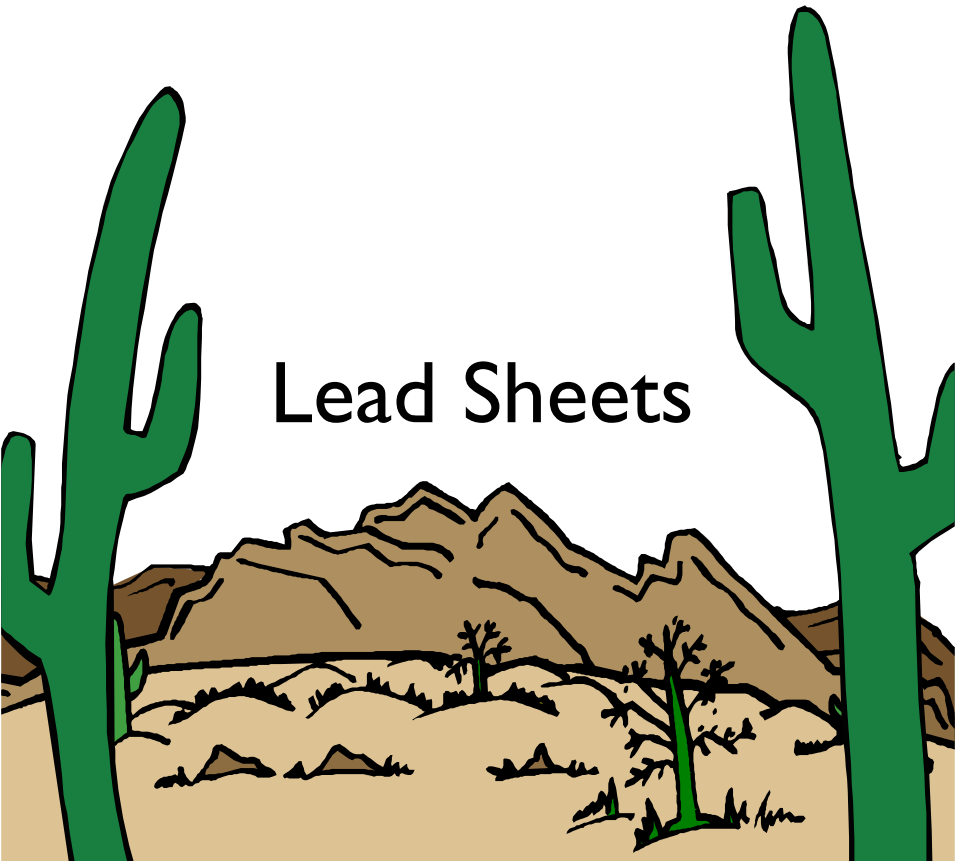


Sheriff's

Hacienda

Songs

Lead Sheets



Songs

Sheriff's Hacienda

C G Bm C
Hey you and you and you and you come and join me.
G Bm C
Hey you and you and you and you come and join me.
G Bm C D
Hey you and you and you and you come and join me at the VBS.

C
The Sheriff's hacienda has wanted posters on the wall,
G Bm C D
Your image is on one of them, in fact He's got us all.
C
The sins that we've committed are the reason for the mess
D
So you gotta come to the VBS

Hey you and you and you and you are very welcome.
Hey you and you and you and you are very welcome at the VBS, the VBS!

C
The Sheriff's hacienda has wanted posters on the wall,
G Bm C
Your image is on one of them, in fact He's got us all.
G Bm C
But Jesus paid the price for us that gives us liberty
G Bm C D
His blood was the price he paid to make us all go free.

The Sheriff's hacienda has wanted posters on the wall,
Your image is on one of them, in fact He's got us all.
So fasten on your cowboy hat and put your booties on
Tie on your cowboy handkerchief and shout our cowboy song,
Hey you and you and you and you are very welcome.
Hey you and you and you and you are very welcome at the VBS, the VBS!

Me and my horse

C G C

C

My horsy and me, we're happy ya see.

G

We're happy ya see, my horsy and me.

C

F

I don't know why, an' neither does he.

C

G

C

My horsy and me, we're happy ya see.

C

When he gets real hungry he says, "Ereerer!"

G

When he gets real thirsty he says, "Ereerer, ererer, ererer!"

C

F

When he gets real tired he says, "Ereerer, ererer, ererer, ererer!"

C

G

C

My horsy and me, we're happy ya see.

My coyote and me, we're happy ya see.

We're happy ya see, my coyote and me.

I don't know why, an' neither does he.

My coyote and me, we're happy ya see.

When he gets real hungry he says, "Awoo."

When he gets real thirsty he says, "Awoo, awoo, awoo."

When he gets real tired he says, "Awoo, awoo, awoo, awoo."

My coyote and me, we're happy ya see.

My eagle and me, we're happy ya see.

We're happy ya see, my eagle and me.

I don't know why, an' neither does he.

We're happy ya see, my eagle and me.

When he gets real hungry he says, "Ack."

When he gets real thirsty he says, "Ack, ack, ack."

When he gets real tired he says, "Ack, ack, ack, ack."

We're happy ya see, my eagle and me.



Wanted

E C#m
I'm wanted, I'm wanted, I'm in for an ugly ride.
A
Cuz I've broken the laws of the world's creator
B
And there's no place for me to hide.
E C#m
I'm wanted, I'm wanted, His wanted poster has my face,
A
It's not plain to see, not even to my friends,
B
But to God it's plain as day.
E C#m
Arrested, and jailed, a jail that you can't really see.
A
A jail of the sins that I have committed,
B
A place I'd rather not be.
F#m B
Arrested, and jailed, only Jesus can help me out.
F#m
He has the keys to freedom,
B
And from that jail he can let me out.



Bailed

A D A G E

A D

I was in a jail and I couldn't get away

A G E

My sentence getting longer with no way for me to pay.

A D

My sadness just kept growing and I ached for liberty.

A G A

I cried a lot and prayed a lot and then I was set free.

D

Jesus made the payment to release me of my load.

A

He paid the debt my wanted poster said that I had owed.

D

Jesus bought my life and now I don't belong to me.

B E

I gave my very life to him and now live faithfully.

B E

I gave Him my own life so I can now live faithfully.

B A F#

You might not think it's true, but talk to Jesus so you see.

B E

I gave Him my own life so I can now live faithfully.

B A B

I gave Him my own life so I can now live faithfully.

1st instrumental: E B E C# F#

2nd instrumental: B E B A F# B E B A B

E

Jesus made the payment to release me of my load.

B

He paid the debt my wanted poster said that I had owed.

E

Jesus bought my life and now I don't belong to me.

C# F#

I gave my very life to him and now live faithfully.

E F# B

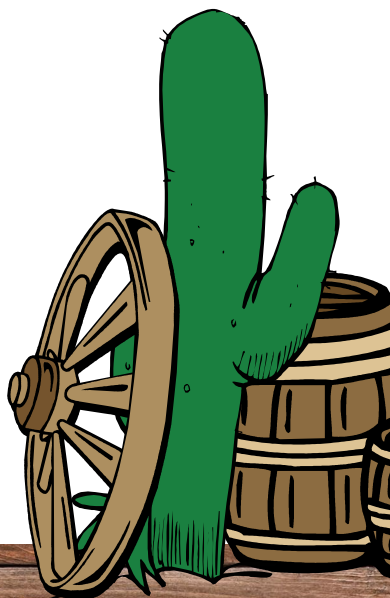
Branded

C Csus C Am G Gsus G
I'm the happiest cowboy in town
C Csus C Am G Gsus G
My wanted poster in heaven has come down.
F Em F Em
Jesus you looked for me, You pardoned me
F Em G C Csus C
And You branded me for you.

Now that I am freed I intend to do
Your will for me with help from you.
You gave Your life so I can live.
I am so happy now.

Deputized

G D G D
G D G C
Now that I know just how much Jesus loves me
G D
I have a deep happiness in my being.
G D G C
All of my friends really do want to have that
G D G
But it was not easy for me.
He ransomed me with His precious blood
And branded me with the Spirit of God.
I believe this by the faith He has given me
And I am happy now.
Am D
Follow me to the church so I can show you
Am D
All of the things that Jesus wants to do.
C Am
Follow me to the church just to know that
C D
Jesus also deeply loves you.



Yes, Lord

Dm

I was walkin' along, kinda lonely, leading along my little pony,

F G D

And I heard a voice saying, "Are you there?" I said, "Yes, yes Lord."

Dm

He said to me, "Now buck up, son, you and I are gonna have some fun.

F G D

'Cause there's a guy needs our help." I said, "Yes, yes, Lord."

G

Soon I saw a lad lookin' pretty sad 'cause he was crying,

D

But for why, I couldn't say.

G

So I told him then, "Your tears are gonna end,

F G D

God loves you very much. And He's my Lord.

F G D F G D F G D

He's my Lord. He's my Lord. He's my Lord."

FGD FGD FGD FGD Dm

Talkin' with my newfound friend I told him He's a friend who'll never
leave you

If you put your trust in Him, 'cause He's the Lord.

'Cause He died so He could buy you, so that now He's free to pardon
you

And help your life improve, 'cause He's the Lord."

The young man who'd been crying very soon instead was praying, and he
opened up his heart.

His tears of grief instead turned into humble tears of joy as he received
the Lord.

Received the Lord. Received the Lord. Received the Lord.

Continued...



Yes, Lord (Continued)

Walkin' along not quite so lonely, God was leading me like I led my pony,
The God of all the universe, He's my Lord.

I listen to his voice a talkin' no matter where I might be walkin'
And with ever whom I might be yakkin' about the Lord.

There are souls 'most everywhere who need to have His love and care
And with whom I ought to share, about the Lord.

Walkin' along with my little pony, needing to rest but not so lonely,
With my Lord. With my Lord. With my Lord. With my Lord.

Amazing Grace

D G A D G A

D C G D

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound

Bm G D

That saved a wretch like me!

D C G D

I once was lost, but now am found;

Bm G A D

Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

