

Burnamwood- song chords

Chorus:

D G
Burnamwood, Burnamwood
G A
I can hear you calling me
G A
The love and the joy and the friends I'll see
G A D
Are calling me back home to Burnamwood.

D
The Lord woke up one morning
D
And said, "I want to build a place
G D
Where the young and the old and the in-between
G A
Can meet me face to face."
D
So he labored all that morning,

And when he finished it was good.

G D
And he laid it in Kentucky
G A D
And he called it "Burnamwood."

Chorus

It's a place to be with others
It's a place to be yourself
Everyone belongs here,
There's no sitting on the shelf.
It's a place of many seasons,
It's a place of many years,
And when you least expect it,
That's when the Lord appears!

Chorus

So come with me my brothers,
Come and share the fun!
Come with my my sisters
Come on everyone.
I will make a place for you
If you'll make a place for me
And we can grow together
That's the way it's meant to be