

# You'll Be There

## George Strait

Capo 2nd fret

Intro - D-D/Gb-G-Asus-A7

D D/Gb G A7sus A7  
Hope is an anchor and love is a ship, time is the ocean, and life is a trip  
D D/Gb  
You don't know where you're going, 'till you know where you're at  
G A7sus A7  
And if you can't read the stars, well you better have a map  
Bm A  
A compass and a conscience, so you don't get lost at sea  
G D D/Gb G Asus A7  
Or on some ol' lonely island, where no one wants to be

D D/Gb  
From the beginning of creation, I think our maker had a plan  
G A7sus A7  
For us to leave these shores and sail beyond the sand  
D D/Gb  
And let the good light guide us through the waves and the wind  
G Asus A7  
To the beaches in a world where we've never been  
Bm A  
And we'll climb up on a mountain y'all we'll let our voices ring  
G D D/Gb G Asus A7  
Those who've never tried it, they'll be the first to sing - -----Whoa, my, my  
D D/Gb G A7sus  
I'll see you on the other side ----- If I make it  
A7 D D/Gb G A7sus  
And it might be a long hard ride ----- But I'm gonna take it

A7 Bm A G  
Sometimes it seems that I don't have a prayer  
Bm A G  
Let the weather take me anywhere  
F  
But I know that I wanna go -- where the streets are gold

D D/Gb G A7sus A7  
'Cause you'll be there ----- Oh, my, my

D D/Gb  
You don't bring nothing with you here and you can't take nothing back

G A7sus A7  
I ain't never seen a hearse, with a luggage rack

D D/Gb  
So I've torn my knees up prayin' - scarred my back from fallin' down

G A7sus A7  
Spent so much time flying high, till I'm face first in the ground

Bm A  
So if you're up there watchin' me, would you talk to God and say

G  
Tell Him I might need a hand to see you both someday

D D/Gb G A7sus  
Whoa, my, my

A7 D D/Gb G A7sus  
So I'll see you on the other side ----- If I make it

A7 D D/Gb G  
And it might be a long hard ride ----- but I wanna take it

A7 Bm A G Bm A G  
Sometimes it seems that I don't have a prayer - let the weather take me anywhere

F  
But I know that I wanna go where the streets are gold

D D/Gb G A7sus  
'Cause you'll be there ----- Oh, my, my

A7 D D/Gb G A7sus A7  
'Cause you'll be there ----- Oh, my ,my

Bm A G D G D F D