Altar of the Son

By John T. Wurzer 3/4 - 120 bpm

Verse:C-G-F-C - C-Am-D7-G – C-G-F-C – C-Am-G-C

CHORUS: C-G-F-C – C-Am-D7-G – C-E7-Am-D7 – C-Am-G-C

Johnny fought a war inside his battered mind

The good guys and the bad guys fighting all the time

Both sides claiming virtue; treat the other side with scorn

This war’d been going on since the day that he was born

Through his teenaged years he walked a crooked line

That led him down road, illicit and divine

Money, drugs, and guns, and women with no shame

They say he killed a cop though he was shooting at a plane

Chorus:

He tried and he tried but he couldn’t get it done

Swallowed all his pride, stopped having so much fun

His eyes were on the prize, but his heart was on the run

On the day that Johnny died at the altar of the Son

Johnny on the side of everlasting peace

Tried to compromise, tried to find release

Negotiating terms with enemies of state

Until he realized he’d started far too late

Years upon death row waging battles in his brain

The jury disagreed that Johnny was insane

He turned to Jesus Christ, found comfort in his light

While whispers of the Devil, still kept him up at night

Chorus

The day it finally came, no pardon, no reprieve

The judge said, “Doesn’t matter what he’s come to believe”

What matters here is justice, it will not be denied

And the war was finally over on the day that Johnny died.

Chorus