

Jesus Son Rise
Parody of Tequila Sunrise by the Eagles

INTRO: G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 Am D G G6 Gmaj7 G6 G

D
Now it's time for you Jesus, Son, rise,

Am D7 G G6 Gmaj7 G6 G
From Your body to the sky, Scripture's right.

D
Although they doubted Him as Messiah,

Am D7 G Gmaj7 G6 G
He fulfilled prophecies that tell us why, He had to die.

Em C
On that night when the Son went down,

Em C Em
Lonely, prayin' face-first on the ground,

Am D7 G
Judas was comin' round.

D
He wasn't just another teacher,

Am D7 G G6 G G6 G
And He couldn't keep from leanin' on, His Father's strong,

D
Oh, and it's a hallowed feelin',

Am D7 G
When it comes down to healin' friends, He never ends.

Interlude (G D Am7 D G)

Am D Bm
Oh, He had a lot of courage,

E Am B Em7 A
Prophecy's fulfilled, we know He'll come, the Father's Son.

G D
Since the Father called Jesus, Son, rise,

Am D7 G G6
This old world ain't been the same, He's your friend.

Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 G6 G G6