

Lyrics and Chords for
Chance of Rain
By Jennifer Jill

Evangelion!
 This is a Greek word first coined in Egypt several centuries before Christ. When ships loaded with grain came into the ports of Alexandria from Phoenicia, the hungry people would cry "Eudagellion!" meaning "Good news!"

Capo Fret 5

Refrain:

A D E
 Evangelion! Yes, for once the news is good

A D E
 Evangelion! Well, then let it be understood

Dsus DaddE Dm add E E D F E
 All your debt is gone, all your doubts were wrong Evangelion!

A D E
 Evangelion! Oh, don't let your soul be sad

A D E
 Evangelion! When the tidings are just so glad

Dsus DaddE Dm add E E D F E A
 Pass the news along, fill the air with song Evangelion!

D E A D E
 Lift up your voice, it's your solemn choice

F#m D A D E A
 Will you believe this gift held out for the joyful taking?

D E A D E
 The air you breathe, is abundant, free

F#m D A D E F#m
 So the most precious grace of Christ o'er the world is breaking

D A D E F#m
 Such a balance has been paid, such a sacrifice was made

D E
 Why don't we worship Him so gratefully?

Refrain

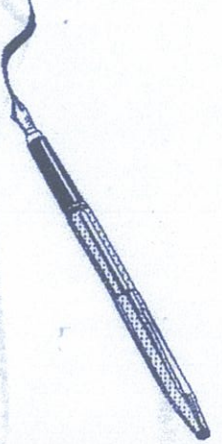
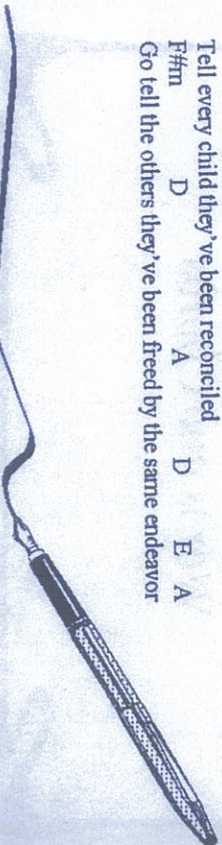
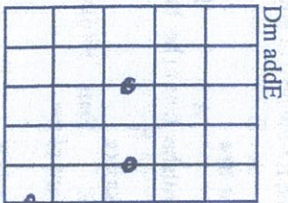
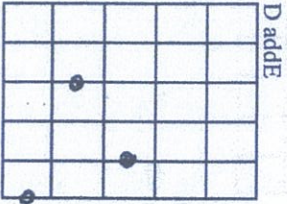
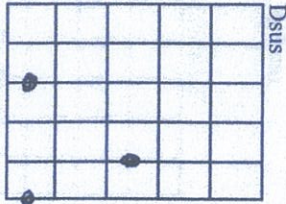
D E A D E
 Tell every child they've been reconciled

F#m D A D E A
 Go tell the others they've been freed by the same endeavor

D E A D E
 If they but choose to believe good news
 F#m D A D E F#m
 You've made a difference in this world and a friend forever
 D A D E F#m
 Freedom papers have been signed for each child of humankind

Then let us sing this warm reality!

Refrain



Versions of Me

Each of us are born into different circumstances, but have the same potential for good or evil.

Capo Fret 4

Esus F#sus add E D Esus E
 Walking through God's story-land I see the work Jesus' hand
 Esus F#sus add E D Esus E
 Time and time again it heals and something deep inside me feels
 Esus F#sus add E D Esus E
 As if I was one of them, the ones that came time and again
 Esus F#sus add E D Esus E
 Stumbling blind, outcast and lame, I am like them, we're all the same

Refrain:

F#m D A E
 The woman who reached for the hem of your robe
 F#m D A E
 The wee little man in the tree
 F#m D A E
 The one on her knees with her face in her hands
 F#m D A E
 The questioning old Pharisee
 D A F#m D E Esus F#sus add E
 I can see so many versions of me

Esus F#sus add E D Esus E
 Maybe I've not walked the path of harlots, thieves and sons of wrath
 Esus F#sus add E D Esus E
 But with change of circumstance I could, if given half a chance
 Esus F#sus add E D Esus E
 Oh, how I relate to those who fell so low, but finally chose
 Esus F#sus add E D Esus E
 To receive your grace at last-my story echoes stories past

Refrain



Bridge:

Fsus add E
 There's an answering chord inside me and it plays
 a strange familiar song
 Fsus add E
 When I see the ones just like me from another age
 Esus F#sus add E
 They jump off the page
 D E
 Where I know that I belong

Refrain

Fsus add E

