

## Christian Soldier by Kris K.

Not so long ago in Oklahoma

C G7 C C

The son of an Okie preacher knelt to pray

C G7 C C7

he said Lord I wanna be a Christian soldier just like you

F F C C

And fight to build a new and better day

D D7 G G7

Now many years and miles from Oklahoma

C G7 C C

That same young Okie boy still kneels to pray

C G7 C C7

But he don't pray to be no Christian Soldier anymore

F F C C

He just prays to make it through and other day

C G7 C C7

Cause its hard to be a Christian Soldier when you tote a gun

F F C C

And it hurts to have to watch a grown man cry

F F C C7

But we're playing cards, writing home, having lots of fun

F G C Cma7 Am Am7

Telling jokes and learning how to die

Dm Dm7 G

You know the things I've come to know seem so confusing

C G7 C

It's getting hard to tell what's wrong from right

G G7 C C

I can't separate the winners from the losers anymore

F F C C

And I'm thinking of just giving up the fight

C G7 C C7

Cause it's hard to be a Christian Soldier when you tote a gun

F F C C

And it hurts to have to watch a grown man cry

F F C C

But we're playing cards, writing home, and ain't we having fun

F G C Cma7 Am Am7

Telling jokes and learning how to die

Dm Dm G