

I am Barabbas

Key- B (Capo 4)

Josiah Queen

Time- 4/4

Em | C | G

VERSE 1

Em C

They said that this preacher man

G

Comes from Galilee

Em C G

Did something so absurd that he deserved this penalty

Em C G

How can it be?

VERSE 2

Em C

I know I've done my wrongs

G

Cause doing wrong is something I do well

Em C G

I know the court of law and something like this doesn't ring a bell

Em C G

How can it be?

Em C D

How can it be?

CHORUS

Em C

I am Barabbas

G

You took upon my cross

Em C

I was a prisoner

G

Till you bought my bond with blood

Em C G

I can't run away

Em C G

From what my accusers say

Em C
I am Barabbas
G D
I am Barabbas
Em C G
Your friend

VERSE 3

Em C
They made me sit right there
G
As I watched them beat the preacher man
Em C G
39 of all them lashes should've been on my own skin
Em C G
How can it be?
Em C D
How can this be?

VERSE 4

Em C
I'll never comprehend the
G
Repercussions of my every sins
Em
Is this love?
C G
Or is this hatred flowing out from bitterness
Em C G
How can it be?
Em C D
But he looked at me
And I said-

I am Barabbas

Key- B (Capo 4)

Josiah Queen

Time- 4/4

G#m | E | B

VERSE 1

G#m E

They said that this preacher man

B

Comes from Galilee

G#m E B

Did something so absurd that he deserved this penalty

G#m E B

How can it be?

VERSE 2

G#m E

I know I've done my wrongs

B

Cause doing wrong is something I do well

G#m E B

I know the court of law and something like this doesn't ring a bell

G#m E B

How can it be?

G#m E F#

How can it be?

CHORUS

G#m E

I am Barabbas

B

You took upon my cross

G#m E

I was a prisoner

B

Till you bought my bond with blood

G#m E B

I can't run away

G#m E B

From what my accusers say

G#m E
I am Barabbas
B F#
I am Barabbas
G#m E F#
Your friend

VERSE 3

G#m E
They made me sit right there
B
As I watched them beat the preacher man
G#m E B
39 of all them lashes should've been on my own skin
G#m E B
How can it be?
G#m E D
How can this be?

VERSE 4

G#m E
I'll never comprehend the
B
Repercussions of my every sins
G#m
Is this love?
E B
Or is this hatred flowing out from bitterness
G#m E B
How can it be?
G#m E F#
But he looked at me
And I said-