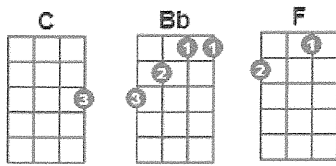


Let The Mystery Be

artist:Iris Dement writer:Iris Dement

180



Intro: Strumming on [F]

[F]Everybody is [Bb] wonderin' what and [C] where they all came [F] from
Everybody is [Bb] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [C] go
When the whole thing's [F] done
But no one knows for [Bb] certain, and so it's [F] all the same to [Bb] me
[F] I think I'll just [C] let the mystery [F] be.

Some say once you're gone you're [Bb] gone forever
And [C] some say you're gonna come [F] back
Some [F] say you rest in the [Bb] arms of the Saviour
If in [C] sinful ways you [F] lack
Some [F] say that they're comin' [Bb] back in a garden
Bunch of [F] carrots and little sweet [Bb] peas
[F] I think I'll just [C] let the mystery [F] be.

[F] Everybody is [Bb] wonderin' what and [C] where they all came [F] from
Everybody is [Bb] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [C] go
When the whole thing's [F] done
But no one knows for [Bb] certain, and so it's [F] all the same to [Bb] me
[F] I think I'll just [C] let the mystery [F] be.

Instrumental:

[F] Everybody is [Bb] wonderin' what and [C] where they all came [F] from
Everybody is [Bb] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [C] go
When the whole thing's [F] done
But no one knows for [Bb] certain, and so it's [F] all the same to [Bb] me
[F] I think I'll just [C] let the mystery [F] be.

Some say they're goin' to a [Bb] place called Glory
And I [C] ain't sayin' it ain't a [F] fact
But I've [F] heard that I'm on the [Bb] road to purgatory
And I [C] don't like the sound of [F] that
[F] I believe in [Bb] love and I live my [F] life according[Bb]ly
[F] But I choose [C] to let the mystery [F] be.

[F] Everybody is [Bb] wonderin' what and [C] where they all came [F] from
Everybody is [Bb] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [C] go
When the whole thing's [F] done
But no one knows for [Bb] certain, and so it's [F] all the same to [Bb] me
[F] I think I'll just [C] let the mystery [F] be.
[F] I think I'll just [C] let the mystery [F] be.