

Heaven is Waiting for You

JS Denson

$\text{♩} = 100$

2

[Click In]

Mus-ca-dines
Fields are grown

Bass Guitar

8

12

South-ern wines. Ro-bins hob-nob-ing by the wall. The ground is red and so it's said no thing grows here but old cotton
Sum-mers gone. Ro-bins sowseeds a round the land. The un tamed vines come up in time. We re - plant them when ev - er we

18

balls. But these mus - ca dines grow just fine. The cot-ton fields have daff-o-dils. Bees are bus-y mixing the
can. And the sky drops clouds on the ground. And someone asks why are we here? Well the ans wer is life my

26

wine. Songs roll down from the dark old hills. Stand ing like guard-dians of time. Not wor-ried for what I'll be
friend. We are blind in the eyes of God. We'll see it all in the end. And we'll fly like dreams with out

8

33

come. And the wind calls ooo ooooooo. Heaven is waiting for you. Heaven is waiting for you. Ooo oo

wings.

[Chorus]

F/C C CMaj7 FMaj7 C G/B Am C C Bb F

8

41

1. 2. ooo mm mmm... mmm... mmm... Back to the star dust from where we came. Give up this world and all of its games.

Bb G G/B Am7 Dm7 F/G Am Em Bb F F F G7

8

50

And the wind calls ooo ooooooo. Heaven is waiting for you. Heaven is waiting for you.

F G G CMaj7 FMaj7 G C G/B Am C C Bb F

8

58

Heav-en is wait-ing for you.

C Bb F F C CMaj7 F C Em

8