

One Of Us by Joan Osborne

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Dmaj7 = X X 0 2 2 2
A/D = X X 0 2 2 0
D+9 = X X 0 2 3 0

*Oh, one of these nights at about twelve o'clock, this whole world 's gonna reel and rock...
things they'll tremble and cry for pain, for the Lord's gonna come in his heavenly airplane.*

Intro: F#m A/D A E (4x quiet, 4x loud)

Verse1:

F#m D A E F#m D
If God had a name, what would it be, and would you call it to his face
A E F#m D
if you were faced with him in all his glory
A E F#m D A E
what would you ask if you had just one question?

Chorus:

Dmaj7 A/D A E Dmaj7 A/D A E
Yeah, yeah, God is great. Yeah, yeah, God is good
Dmaj7 A/D E
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah yeah yeah
F#m A/D A E F#m A/D A E
What if God was one of us? Just a slob like one of us?
F#m A/D A E F#m A/D A E
Just a stranger on the bus trying to make his way home

Verse2:

F#m D A E F#m D
If God had a face, what would it look like and would you want to see
A E F#m D
if seeing meant that you would have to believe,
A E F#m D A E
in things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets

Chorus, plus:

Trying to make his way home, back up to heaven all alone
Nobody calling on the phone, 'cept for the Pope maybe in Rome.

Solo: F#m A/D A E (6x)

Chorus, plus: (with "ahs" until just before the last "home")

Just trying to make his way home, like a holy rolling stone,
back up to heaven all alone, just trying to make his way

D+9 (to end)

home... Nobody calling on the phone, 'cept for the Pope, maybe in Rome.