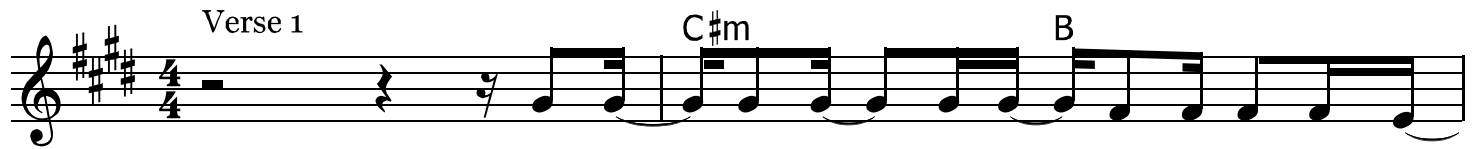


I Need A Miracle - Third Day

♩=83

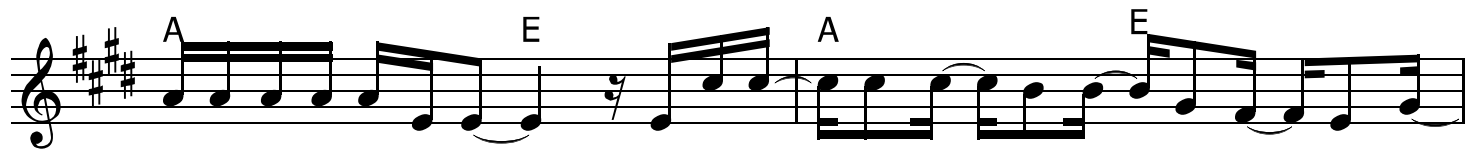
Verse 1



And late one night she start - ed to cry and thought



"He ain't com-ing home" She was tired of the lies, tired of the fight But she



did-n't wan-na see him go She fell on her knees and said I have - n't prayed



since I was young But Lord a-bove, I need a mi-ra-cle Well no



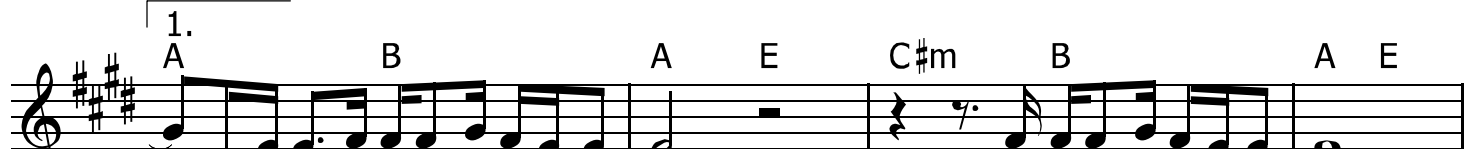
mat-ter who you are And no mat - ter what you've done There will come



a time When you can't make it on your own And in your hour



of des - per-at - ion Know you're not the on - ly one Praying "Lord



a-bove, I need a mi-ra-cle" I need a mi-ra-cle

Verse 2

C#m B C#m B A E

He lost his job and all he had in the fall of 'o 9 Now he feared

C#m B A E

the worst, that he would lose his child - ren and his wife So he drove

A E C#m B

down deep in - to the woods and thought he'd end it all And prayed

A B E 2. A B

"Lord a-bove, I need a mi-ra-cle" Well no a-bove, I need a mi-ra-cle"

A E C#m B A E C#m B Bridge

I need a mi-ra-cle Na na

§ A E C#m B A E

na na na na Na na na na na na Na na na na na na Who-o-o-oh

⊕ B D.S. Al Coda ⊕ B C#m B A Verse 3 E

Na na He turned on

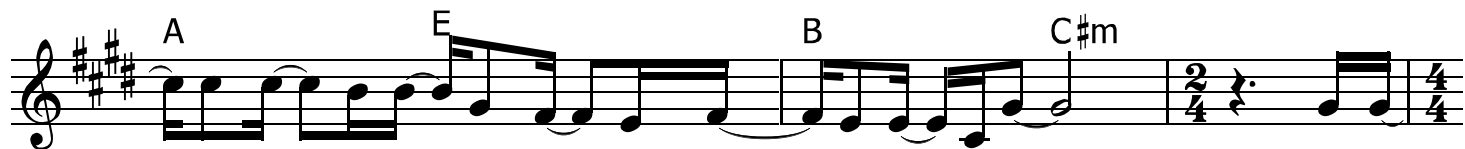
C#m B A E

the ra - di - o to hear a song for the last time He did-n't




C#m B A E 3

know what he was look-ing for or e - ven what he'd find And the song



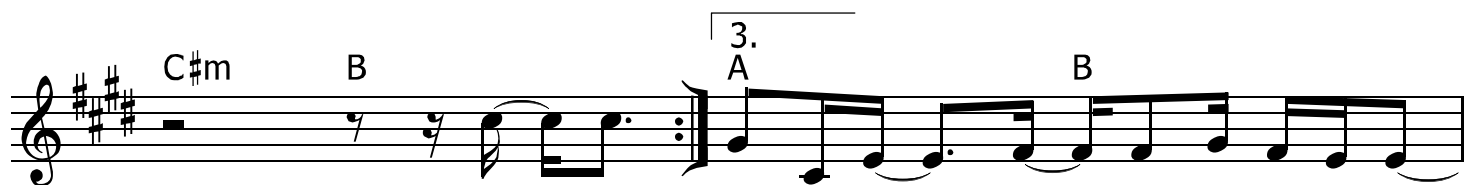
A E B C#m

he heard it gave him hope and strength to car - ry on And on



A B A E C#m B A E

that night, they found a mi-ra-cle They found a mi-ra-cle



C#m B 3. A B

Well no a-bove, I need a mi - ra - cle"



E A B E

Lord a-bove, I need a mi-ra-cle