

BELIEVE

Words and Music by RONNIE DUNN
and CRAIG WISEMAN

Moderately slow

N.C. A(add9)

1. Old man Wrig - ley lived _ in that white house
2.-4. (See additional lyrics)

mf

E/G# F#m

down the street where I grew up. Ma - ma used to send

A7

me o - ver with things. _ We struck a friend - ship up. _

D

1, 3 E Esus

We spent a few — long sum - mers

E A

out on his old — porch swing. —

2, 4 A/E E Esus

I asked him what he meant, — he looked at me and smiled, —

E A

Refrain

— 'said, "I raise my hands, — bow — my

Esus E D(add9)

head. I'm find - ing more and more

F#m/C#

truth in the words writ - ten in red. They

Bm7 A(add9)/C# D To Coda

tell me that there's more to life than just what I can see.

Esus E A

Oh, I be - lieve."

Esus E D.S. al Coda
(take repeat)

Mmm...

CODA E7sus

F#m F+

I can't quote the book the chap - ter, or the verse,

A/E

you can't tell me it all ends in a slow

B7/D# B7 Dmaj9

ride in a hearse. You know, I'm more and more

A(add9)/C#



con - vinced the long - er that I live, yeah, this can't

Bm11



A(add9)/C#



Dmaj9



be, no, this can't be, no, this can't be all there is.

Esus



E



A



Lord, I raise my hands, bow my

E



D(add9)



head, whoa, I'm find - ing more and more

— truth in the words — writ - ten in red. ————— They

D A/C#

tell me that — there's more — to this than just what I can see. —————

Bm7 A/C# Dmaj9

Be - lieve, ————— whoa, — I, —

Esus F#m

I be - lieve, —————

B7/D# Dmaj13

The image shows a musical score for guitar and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The guitar part includes chord diagrams for E7, A/E, E, and A in the first system, and A/E, F#m7, G6, and A in the second and third systems. The piano part features a melodic line with triplets and a bass line with chords. The lyrics 'I believe...' are written under the vocal line.

Additional Lyrics

2. Said he was in the war, went in the Navy,
 Lost his wife, lost his baby.
 Broke down and asked him one time:
 "How you keep from goin' crazy?"
 He said, "I'll see my wife and son in just a little while."
 I asked him what he meant, he looked at me and smiled,
Refrain

3. A few years later I was off at college,
 Talking to Mom on the phone one night.
 Gettin' all caught up on the gossip,
 The ins and outs of the small town life.
 She said, "Oh, by the way, son, Old Man Wrigley's died."

4. Later on that night,
 I laid there thinkin' back.
 'Thought a couple long lost summers,
 I didn't know whether to cry or laugh.
 If there was ever anybody
 'Deserved a ticket to the other side,
 It'd be that sweet old man [who]
 Looked me in the eye,
Refrain