

# Greystone Chapel

Glen Sherley

[C] In[G7]side the walls of prison my [C] body may be  
But my [F] Lord has [G7] set my soul [C] free

There's a Greystone chapel here at Folsom  
A house of worship in this den of [G7] sin  
You wouldn't [C] think that God had a place here at Folsom  
But He [F] saved the souls of [G7] many lost [C] men

Now this Greystone chapel here at Folsom  
Stands a hundred years old made of granite [G7] rock  
It takes a [C] ring of keys to move here at Folsom  
But the [F] door to the House of [G7] God is never [C] locked

In[G7] side the walls of prison my [C] body may be  
But the [F] Lord has [G7] set my soul [C] free

There are men here that don't ever worship  
There are men here who scoff at the ones who [G7] pray  
But I've [C] got down on my knees in that Greystone chapel  
And I [F] thank the Lord for [G7] helping me each [C] day

Now this Greystone chapel here at Folsom  
It has a touch of God's hand on ever [G7] stone  
It's a [C] flower of light in a field of darkness  
And it's [F] giving me the [G7] strength to carry [C] on

In[G7] side the walls of prison my [C] body may be  
But my [F] Lord has [G7] set my soul [C] free