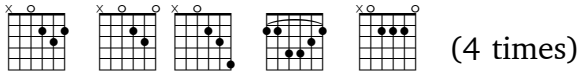


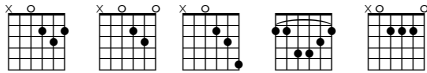
Born in A Barn

Words and music ©2006 Christopher M Solaas

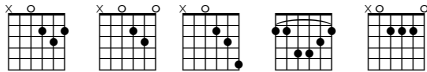
Intro:



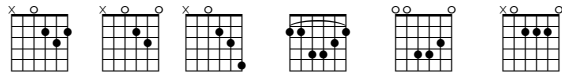
Verse 1:



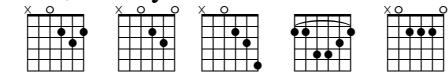
If I've heard it once I've heard it



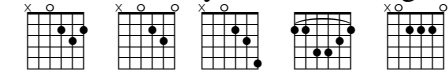
At least a thousand times:



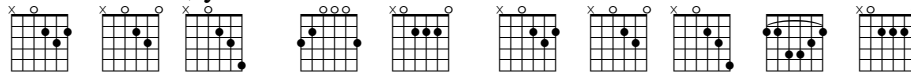
'Son, were you born in a barn?'



'Shut the door, you'll let the bugs in!'



'Shut the door, you'll let the heat in!'



'Tell me son, were you born in a barn?'

Chorus:

G D A D
But my King was born in a barn!

G D A
And I'm so very glad that He was!

G D
For a common man like me

A Bm
Had a chance to be set free!

G A D D2 D5 Bm A
Yes, my King was born in a barn!

G D A D
And my King left the door open wide

G D A
For any bug that wants to come inside

G D A Bm
Yes, my Jesus paved the way to enter heaven one day!

G A D D2 D5 Bm A
Yes my King left the door open wide!

Verse 2:

D D2 D5 Bm A
Well, I've got to laugh, 'cause I catch myself
D D2 D5 Bm A
Saying the same old thing!
D D2 D5 Bm Bm4 A Asus4 A
'What goes around comes around,' they say...
D D2 D5 Bm A
ALL my kids let the bugs in
D D2 D5 Bm A
ALL my kids let the heat in
D D2 D5 G A D D2 D5 Bm A
And to make them stop is really still OK.

Chorus (twice):