**Take me to church.**

**Hozier.**

Em Am Em

My lover's got humour

Am G

She's the giggle at a funeral

Am Em

Knows everybody's disapproval

Am Em

I should've worshipped her sooner

Am Em

If the Heavens ever did speak

Am G

She is the last true mouth piece

Am Em

Every Sunday's getting more bleak

Am D

A fresh poison each week

C III Em

'We were born sick, you heard them say it

AmEm

My church offers no absolutes

AmG

She tells me 'worship in the bedroom'

AmEm

The only heaven I'll be sent to

AmD

Is when I'm alone with you

C

I was born sick, but I love it

Command me to be well

G C G Cm G Cm G (G-F#/F# Em)

Aaaaaaaaa aaaaaaaaamen. Aaaaaaaamen. Amen

\*The G – f# are power chords sliding downwards\*

[Chorus](2x)

Em

Take me to church

B7

I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies

G **/**

I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your knife

Am**/**

Offer me that deathless death

Em  **/**  Am (G-G-F# = \*power chords)

Good God, let me give you my life

Verse 2

Em Am Em Am G

If I'm a pagan of the good times, my lover's the sunlight

Am Em Am D

To keep the Goddess on my side she demands a sacrifice

C

Drain the whole sea, get something shiny

Em Am Em Am G

Something meaty for the main course, that's a fine looking high horse

Am Em Am D

What you got in the stable? We've a lot of starving faithful

C

That looks tasty, that looks plenty, this is hungry work

 [Chorus](2x)

Em

Take me to church

B7

I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies

G **/**

I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your knife

Am**/**

Offer me that deathless death

Em  **/**  Am (G-G-F# = \*power chords)

Good God, let me give you my life

[Bridge]

C x2... G B7 EM

No masters or kings when the ritual begins

C G B7 EM

There is no sweeter innocence than our gentle sin

C G B7 EM

In the madness and soil of that sad earthly scene

C G

Only then I am human

B7 EM Dx4 Cx4

Only then I am clean

G C G Cm G Cm G (G-F#/F# Em)

Amen. Amen. Amen

CHORUS

[Chorus](2x)

Em

Take me to church

B7

I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your lies

G **/**

I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your knife

Am**/**

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Em  **/**  Am (G-G-F# = \*power chords)

Good God, let me give you my life