Seven Sundays Blue Highway

D G D

Billy was a fighting drinking man

 G D

The devil never had a better friend

 G D

Mary Johnson was an angel bless her heart

 A D

We all cried when she fell for Billy’s heart

 G D

She found a man that no one knew was there

 G D

And all it took was two wings and a prayer

 G D

Mary Johnson is a Saint heaven knows

 A D

She’s proved it Seven Sundays in a Row

Chorus:

 G D

Seven Sundays in A Row he’s been in church

 A D

A little hard to recognize in his tie and starch white shirt

 G D

There’s a battle raging in his troubled soul

 A D

God’s won Seven Sundays in a Row

 G D

Sometimes we all stumble and we fall

 G D

There’s a little Billy sparks inside us all

 G D

But as long as we believe that there’s still hope

 A D

More than Seven Sundays in a Row

Chorus

 G D

There’s a battle raging in his troubled soul

 A D

God’s won Seven Sundays in a Row