

# Red Letters

Words and Music by  
ED CASH and DAVID CROWDER

INTRO

Hauntingly (♩=74)

G#m F# A# B E G#m F# A# B E

VERSE 1

5 G#m E2 B F# E2

There I was on death row, guilt - y in the first de - gree.

9 G#m E2 B F# G#m

Son of God hang - ing on a hill. Hell was my des - ti - ny. The

VERSE 2

13 G#m E2 B F# E2

crowd was shout - ing cru - ci - fy. Could - 've come from these lips of mine. The

17 G#m E2 B F# E2

dirt - y shame was kill - ing me. It would take a mir - a - cle to wash me clean.

CHORUS 1

21 B E B F#

Then I read the red let - ters, and the ground be - gan to

25 B F# A# G#m E F#sus G#m F# A# B

shake. The pris - on walls start - ed fall - ing, and I be - came a free - man that day.

VERSE 3

30 E G#m E2 B F# E2

Felt like light - ning hit my veins, my dead heart be - gan to beat.

35 G#m E2 B F# F#sus E2  
 Breath of God— filled my lungs, and the Ho - ly Ghost a - wak - ened— me. Yeah, the

39 F# F#sus E2 B E B  
 Ho - ly Ghost a - wak - ened— me. When I read the red let - ters, and the ground

43 F# B F# A# G#m E  
 — be - gan— to— shake. The pris - on walls start - ed fall - ing, and I be - came a

47 F#sus B Bsus B G#m F# A#  
 free— man that day.— For God so loved the whole wide world, sent His

52 B E2 G#m F#(add4) A#  
 on - ly Son to die— for me, arms spread wide for the whole wide world, His

56 B E2 B D# F#sus  
 arms spread wide where mine should be. Je - sus— changed my des - ti - ny.

60 B B E B F#  
 — Thank You, God, for red let - ters, and the ground— be - gan— to

64 B F# A# G#m E F#sus  
 —shake. The grace of God start - ed fall - ing, and I be - came a free— man that day.

68 G#m G#m F# E F#sus rit. G#m F# A# B E B  
 — The pri - son walls start - ed fall - ing, and I am a free— man to - day.

CHORUS 2

BRIDGE

CHORUS 3

TAG

OUTRO

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**INTRO** Hauntingly (♩=74)

Am  $\frac{G}{B}$  C F Am  $\frac{G}{B}$  C F

**VERSE 1**

5 Am F2 C G F2

There I was— on death— row, guilt - y in— the first— de - gree.—

9 Am F2 C G Am

Son of God— hang - ing on a hill. Hell was my des - ti - ny.— The

**VERSE 2**

13 Am F2 C G F2

crowd was shout - ing cru - ci - fy. Could - 've come from these lips of mine.— The

17 Am F2 C G F2

dirt - y shame was kill - ing me. It would take a mir - a - cle— to wash me— clean.

**CHORUS 1**

21 C F C G

Then I read the red let - ters, and the ground— be - gan— to—

25 C  $\frac{G}{B}$  Am F Gsus Am  $\frac{G}{B}$  C

—shake. The pris - on walls start - ed fall - ing, and I be - came a free— man that day.—

**VERSE 3**

30 F Am F2 C G F2

Felt like light - ning hit my veins, my dead heart be - gan— to beat.—

35 Am F2 C G Gsus F2

Breath of God filled my lungs, and the Ho - ly Ghost a - wak - ened me. Yeah, the

CHORUS 2

39 G Gsus F2 C F C

Ho - ly Ghost a - wak - ened me. When I read the red let - ters, and the ground

43 G C G/B Am F

be - gan to shake. The pris - on walls start - ed fall - ing, and I be - came a

BRIDGE

47 Gsus C Csus C Am G/B

free man that day. For God so loved the whole wide world, sent His

52 C F2 Am G(add4)/B

on - ly Son to die for me, arms spread wide for the whole wide world, His

56 C F2 C/E Gsus

arms spread wide where mine should be. Je - sus changed my des - ti - ny.

CHORUS 3

60 C C F C G

Thank You, God, for red let - ters, and the ground be - gan to

64 C G/B Am F Gsus

shake. The grace of God start - ed fall - ing, and I be - came a free man that day.

TAG

OUTRO

68 Am Am G F Gsus rit. Am G/B C F C

The pri - son walls start - ed fall - ing, and I am a free man to - day.



35 C#m A2 E B Bsus A2  
 Breath of God— filled my lungs, and the Ho - ly Ghost a - wak - ened— me. Yeah, the

39 B Bsus A2 E A E  
 Ho - ly Ghost a - wak - ened— me. When I read the red let - ters, and the ground

43 B E B D# C#m A  
 — be - gan— to— shake. The pris - on walls start - ed fall - ing, and I be - came a

47 Bsus E Esus E C#m B D#  
 free— man that day.— For God so loved the whole wide world, sent His

52 E A2 C#m B(add4) D#  
 on - ly Son to die— for me, arms spread wide for the whole wide world, His

56 E A2 E G# Bsus  
 arms spread wide where mine should be. Je - sus— changed my des - ti - ny.

60 E E A E B  
 — Thank You, God, for red let - ters, and the ground— be - gan— to

64 E B D# C#m A Bsus  
 —shake. The grace of God start - ed fall - ing, and I be - came a free— man that day.

68 C#m C#m B A Bsus rit. C#m B D# E A E  
 — The pri - son walls start - ed fall - ing, and I am a free— man to - day.