

# You Called Me

Text inspired by 1 Samuel 17

Tom Booth

INTRO (♩ = ca. 106)

Capo 3: (Bm7)  
Dm7

## VERSE 1

(Bm7) (D) (C#) (Bm7) (D) (C#) (Bm7) (A) (Bm7)  
Dm7 /F /E Dm7 /F /E Dm7 C Dm7

1. I was born a poor young boy, a poor young boy, but strong. I was

(D) (C#) (Bm7) (D) (C#) (Bm7) (A)  
/F /E Dm7 /F /E Dm7 C

1. born to learn to love, to learn to love and live, to learn to love and live.

## VERSE 2

(Bm7) (Bm7) (D) (C#) (Bm7)  
Dm7 /F /E Dm7

1. I heard your voice while tend-ing sheep, while

(D) (C#) (Bm7) (A) (Bm7) (D) (C#) (Bm7)  
/F /E Dm7 C Dm7 /F /E Dm7

2. tend-ing sheep in a field. And I was not the like-ly one; an un-

(D) (C#) (Bm7) (A) (Bm7)  
/F /E Dm7 C Dm7

2. like-ly one was I, but my heart was read-y.

## REFRAIN

(D) (G) (D) (G) (D) (A)  
F Bb F Bb F C

'Cause you chose me, you chose me a-mong the man-y,

YOU CALLED ME, cont. (2)

(D) (G) (D) (G) (D)  
 F B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F

and you a - noint - ed me, a - noint - ed me with ho - ly oil.

(A) (Bm7)  
 C Dm7

Up - on my head is oil.

VERSE 3

(Bm7) (D) (/C#) (Bm7) (D) (/C#) (Bm7) (A)  
 Dm7 /F /E Dm7 /F /E Dm7 C

3. To my sur-prise, with on - ly a sling, you had faith in me.

(Bm7) (D) (/C#) (Bm7) (D) (/C#) (Bm7) (A)  
 Dm7 /F /E Dm7 /F /E Dm7 C

3. A gi-ant rose in front of me. In front of me was a gi-ant; I was facing a

(Bm7) (C#m7/B) (G/B) (A/B) (Bm7) (C#m7/B) (G/B)  
 Dm7 Em7/D B $\flat$ /D C/D Dm7 Em7/D B $\flat$ /D

3. gi - ant, a gi - ant.

VERSE 4

(A/B) (Bm7) (Bm7) (D) (/C#) (Bm7)  
 C/D Dm7 (let ring) Dm7 /F /E Dm7

4. I knocked him down with one small stone; with

(D) (/C#) (Bm7) (A) (Bm7) (D) (/C#) (Bm7)  
 /F /E Dm7 C Dm7 /F /E Dm7

4. one small stone he was down. The crowd stood and cheered, saying to me, they

(D) (/C#) (Bm7) (A) (Bm7)  
 /F /E Dm7 C Dm7

4. said to me "you're a he - ro!" But I am not a he - ro.

YOU CALLED ME, cont. (3)

REFRAIN

(D) (G) (D) (G) (D) (A)  
F B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F C

'Cause you chose me, you chose me a-mong the peo - ple,  
(2nd time:) man - y,

(D) (G) (D) (G) (D)  
F B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F

and you a - noint - ed me, a - noint - ed me with ho - ly oil.

1 (A) (Bm7)  
C C Dm7

2 (A) (Bm7)  
C C Dm7

Up-on my head is oil.

VERSE 5

(Bm7) (D) (/C#) (Bm7) (D) (/C#) (Bm7) (A)  
Dm7 /F /E Dm7 /F /E Dm7 C

5. I was born a poor young boy, a poor young boy, but strong.

(Bm7) (D) (/C#) (Bm7) (D) (/C#) (Bm7)  
Dm7 /F /E Dm7 /F /E Dm7

5. They made me king, they crowned my head; they crowned my head and made me king.

(A) (Bm7) (C#m7/B) (G/B)  
C Dm7 Em7/D B $\flat$ /D

5. But I am not a king! I am not a king!

(A/B) (Bm7) (C#m7/B)  
C/D Dm7 Em7/D

5. You are ev - ery-thing; you are the song I sing!

(G/B) (A/B) (Bm7)  
B $\flat$ /D C/D NC Dm7

5.