Let the Mystery Be
by Iris DeMent (1992)


Chorus:  
Every-body is wonder-in’ what and where they all came from——
Every-body is worryin’ ‘bout where they’re gonna go when the whole thing’s done——
But no one knows for certain and so it’s all the same to me——
F . . . . | C . . . . . . | F . . . . . . . |
Think I'll— just let the myster-y be——

Some say once gone, you’re gone for-ever and some say you’re gonna come back——
Some say you rest in the arms of the Saviour if in sin-ful ways you lack——
Some say that they’re com-in’ back in a garden, bunch of carrots and little sweet peas——
F . . . . | C . . . . . . | F . . . . . . . |
Think I'll— just let the myster-y be——

Chorus:
Every-body is wonder-in’ what and where they all came from——
F . . . | Bb . . . . . . . | C . . . . . . | F . . . . . . |
Every-body is worryin’ ‘bout where they’re gonna go when the whole thing’s done——
But no one knows for certain and so it’s all the same to me——
F . . . . | C . . . . . . | F . . . . . . . |
Think I'll— just let the myster-y be——

Inst:  
F . . . | C . . . | F . . . | . . . . . .
Some say they’re goin’ to a place called Glory and I ain’t sayin’ it ain’t a fact
But I’ve heard that I’m on the road to purgery and I don’t like the sound of that
Cuz I be-lieve in love and I live my life ac-cord-ing-ly
I choose to let the myster-y be——

Chorus:
Every-body is wonder-in’ what and where they all came from——
Every-body is worryin’ ‘bout where they’re gonna go when the whole thing’s done——
But no one knows for certain and so it’s all the same to me——
Think I’ll— just let the myster-y be——

Think I’ll— just let the myster-y be——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1c - instr - 1/1/20)