



1.



faith and gas - o - line. It'd been a long hard year. 2. She had a

2.



she did - n't e - ven have time to cry. She was so scared. She threw he



hands up in the air. "Je - sus, take the wheel

*cresc.*

Chorus:



take it from my hands, 'cause I can't do this on my own.

*f*

3. It was still — get-ting cold-er when she made it to the shoul-der and the

Verse 3:

D      A/C#      G(9)      D      A/C#

*dim.*      *dim.*

Je - sus, take the wheel."

D      A/C#      Bm7      A

save me from this road I'm on.

E      Bm7      A/C#      D      Dsus

To Coda

I'm let-ting go, so give me one more chance.

D      A

Bm7 A D A/C#

car came to a stop; and she cried when she saw that ba-by in the back seat

Bm7 A D A/C#

sleep-in' like a rock And for the first time in a long time,

Bm7 A G G2

bowed her head to pray. She said, "I'm sor-ry for the way

D/F# G G2

I've been liv-in' my life. I know I've got to change.

Oh, I'm let-ting go, so give me one more

A D

A/C# Bm7 E A

Oh, Je - sus, take the wheel.

D Dsus D Coda

Je - sus, take the wheel; now on to - night,

D Dsus D D.S. al Coda



chance; save me from this road I'm on, from this



road I'm on. Je - sus, take the wheel

*dim.*



Oh, take it, take it from me." Oh,

*mp*



ah, ooo.