

# Take Me to Church by Hozier

Capo 2

## [Verse 1]

Em Am Em  
My lover's got humour  
Am G  
She's the giggle at a funeral  
Am Em  
Knows everybody's disapproval  
Am Em  
I should've worshipped her sooner  
Am Em  
If the Heavens ever did speak  
Am G  
She is the last true mouth piece  
Am Em  
Every Sunday's getting more bleak  
Am D  
A fresh poison each week  
C Em  
'We were born sick, you heard them say it  
Am Em  
My church offers no absolutes  
Am G  
She tells me 'worship in the bedroom'  
Am Em  
The only heaven I'll be sent to  
Am D  
Is when I'm alone with you  
C  
I was born sick, but I love it  
Command **me** to be well  
G C - G  
Aaaaaaaa aaaa-men  
C - G C G  
aaaa-men. Ahhhh men

## [Chorus]

Em  
Take me to church  
B7  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
your lies  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
G  
your knife  
Am  
Offer me that deathless death  
Em  
Good God, let me give you my life  
Em  
Take me to church  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
B7  
your lies  
G  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
your knife

Am

Offer me that deathless death  
Em  
Good God, let me give you my life  
**[Verse 2]**  
Em Am  
If I'm a pagan of the good times  
Em Am  
My lover's the sunlight  
G Am  
To keep the Goddess on my side  
Em Am  
She demands a sacrifice  
D  
Drain the whole sea  
C  
Get something shiny  
Em Am Em  
Something meaty for the main course  
Am G

That's a fine looking high horse  
Am Em  
What you got in the stable?  
Am  
We've a lot of starving faithful  
D  
That looks tasty  
C  
That looks plenty  
C  
This is hungry work

## [Chorus]

Em  
Take me to church  
B7  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
your lies  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
G  
your knife  
Am  
Offer me that deathless death  
Em  
Good God, let me give you my life  
Em  
Take me to church  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
B7  
your lies  
G  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
your knife  
Am  
Offer me that deathless death  
Em  
Good God, let me give you my life

## [Bridge]

C G B7  
No masters or kings when the ritual  
Em  
begins  
C G B7  
There is no sweeter innocence than our  
Em  
gentle sin  
C G B7  
In the madness and soil of that sad  
Em  
earthly scene  
C G  
Only then I am human  
B7 Em  
Only then I am clean  
G C  
Oh, aaaa-men  
C - G C G  
aaaa-men. Ahhhh men

## [Chorus]

Em  
Take me to church  
B7  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
your lies  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
G  
your knife  
Am  
Offer me that deathless death  
Em  
Good God, let me give you my life  
Em  
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I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
your knife  
Am  
Offer me that deathless death  
Em  
Good God, let me give you my life

## Take Me to Church by Hozier

[Verse 1]

F#m Bm F#m  
My lover's got humour  
Bm A  
She's the giggle at a funeral  
Bm F#m  
Knows everybody's disapproval  
Bm F#m  
I should've worshipped her sooner  
Bm F#m  
If the Heavens ever did speak  
Bm A  
She is the last true mouth piece  
Bm F#m  
Every Sunday's getting more bleak  
Bm E  
A fresh poison each week  
D F#m  
'We were born sick, you heard them say it

Bm F#m  
My church offers no absolutes  
Bm A  
She tells me 'worship in the bedroom'  
Bm F#m  
The only heaven I'll be sent to  
Bm E  
Is when I'm alone with you  
D  
I was born sick, but I love it  
Command me to be well  
A D - A  
Aaaaaaaa aaaa-men  
D - A D A  
aaaa-men. Ahhhh men

[Chorus]  
F#m  
Take me to church  
C#7  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
your lies  
A  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
your knife  
Bm  
Offer me that deathless death  
F#m  
Good God, let me give you my life  
F#m  
Take me to church  
C#7  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
your lies  
A  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
your knife

Bm  
Offer me that deathless death  
F#m  
Good God, let me give you my life

[Verse 2]

F#m Bm  
If I'm a pagan of the good times  
F#m Bm  
My lover's the sunlight  
A Bm  
To keep the Goddess on my side  
F#m Bm  
She demands a sacrifice  
E  
To drain the whole sea  
D  
Get something shiny  
F#m Bm F#m  
Something meaty for the main course  
Bm A  
That's a fine looking high horse  
Bm F#m  
What you got in the stable?  
Bm  
We've a lot of starving faithful  
E  
That looks tasty  
D  
That looks plenty  
D  
This is hungry work

[Chorus]  
F#m  
Take me to church  
C#7  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
your lies  
A  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
your knife  
Bm  
Offer me that deathless death  
F#m  
Good God, let me give you my life  
F#m  
Take me to church  
C#7  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
your lies  
A  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
your knife  
Bm  
Offer me that deathless death  
F#m  
Good God, let me give you my life

[Bridge]

D A C#7 F#m  
No masters or kings when the ritual  
begins  
D A C#7 F#m  
There is no sweeter innocence than our  
gentle sin  
D A C#7 F#m  
In the madness and soil of that sad  
earthly scene  
D A  
Only then I am human  
C#7 F#m  
Only then I am clean  
A D - A  
Aaaaaaaa aaaa-men  
D - A D A  
aaaa-men. Ahhhh men

[Chorus]

F#m  
Take me to church  
C#7  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
your lies  
A  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
your knife  
Bm  
Offer me that deathless death  
F#m Bm A A G# = \*power  
chords  
Good God, let me give you my life  
F#m  
Take me to church  
C#7  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of  
your lies  
A  
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen  
your knife  
Bm  
Offer me that deathless death  
F#m  
Good God, let me give you my life