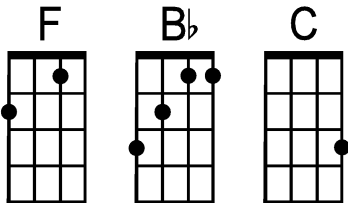


# Let the Mystery Be

by Iris DeMent (1992)



**Intro:** F . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . |

## Chorus:

F . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . |  
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—

. | F . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . |  
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—

. | F . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . |  
Some say once gone, you're gone for-ever and some say you're gonna come back

. | F . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . |  
Some say you rest in the arms of the Saviour if in sin-ful ways you lack

. | F . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . |  
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:

F . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . |  
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—

. | F . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . |  
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 . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . |

F . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . | F . . . |

F . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . |

F . . . | C . . . | F . . . | . . . |

. | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . .  
Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory and I ain't sayin' it ain't a fact

. | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . .  
But I've heard that I'm on the road to purgatory and I don't like the sound of that

. | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . .  
Cuz I believe in love and I live my life accordingly

. | F . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . |  
I choose to let the mystery be——

**Chorus:**

F . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . |  
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——

. | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . . |  
But no one knows for certain and so it's all the same to me——

F . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . |  
Think I'll— just let the mystery be——

F . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | F\ C\ F\  
Think I'll— just let the mystery be-e——

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v1c - instr - 1/1/20)