

I Used To Be A Hippy; Words and Music by Jim Hughes. Written in 1975, another of my first Christian songs. Debuted at the Hallelujah House, a Christian commune I attended on Friday night Bible studies where all the guys worked at Doctor's Hospital with me in Phoenix. Recorded Wednesday October 3, 2012. Copyright © 2013 Tree Number 3 Publishing.

I **Em** used to be a hippy - with **G** flowers in my hair, **D** Smoked up so much mother nature
till there was **A** nothing left up there, I **Em** sat in many love-ins
G chanting words of peace, **D** been in war demonstrations
A blocking off the streets, (**Em C . . .**)

I'm **Em** not under the law now - **G** by the grace of God
D I've been born again - I con **A** fess His Name out loud, **Em** JESUS **C**, **Em** JESUS **C**
Halle **Em** lu Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Halle **C** lu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Halle **Em** lu **C**
Em Thank You Jesus **C** **Em** Thank You Lord **C** **Em** JESUS **C**

There's **Em** not much hope in this world - **G** Not enough of Christ
If **D** you've been born again — then you can **A** go to heaven tonight & be with **Em** JESUS **C**
Don't you wanna **Em** be with the Lord **C** Can't you see your **Em** self — with **C** JESUS **Em** JESUS **C**
Halle **Em** lu Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Halle **C** lu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Halle **Em** lu **C**

I **Em** used to be a hippy you know - with **G** flower tops in my head
D Smoked up so much mother nature, till I **A** knew my conscience was dead
I **Em** sat in many love-ins **G** chanting words of peace, love, dope
D been in war demonstrations **A** blocking off the streets — blocking off the streets
of having **Em** hope **C** **Em** **C** (**Spoken**) blocking off the streets of having hope **Em** **C**
Blocking off my way to **Em** JESUS **C** **Em** JESUS **C** But You found me **Em** Lord **C**
You reached down and **Em** saved me **C** **Em** Thank You Jesus **C** **Em** Thank You Lord **C**
Em JESUS **C** Halle **Em** lu Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Halle **C** lu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Halle **Em** lu **C**

Well I **D** have to go to work now - I **C** have to pay the rent
D please believe in Jesus, He's the **C** only Son God sent

I used to be a hippy - with flowers in my hair
Smoked up mother nature - till there was nothing left up there
I sat in many love-ins - chanting words of peace
Been in war demonstrations - blocking off the streets

I'm not under the law now - by the grace of God
I've been born again - I confess His Name out loud, JESUS!
There's not much hope in this world - Not enough of Christ
If you've been born again you can go to heaven tonight
And be with Jesus! Don't you want to be with Jesus?

I used to be a hippy you know - with flower tops in my head
Smoked up so much mother nature
Till I knew my conscience was dead
I sat in many love-ins - chanting words of peace, love, dope
Been in war demonstrations - blocking off the streets of hope
Blocking off my way to Jesus!
But You found me Lord, You reached down and saved me Lord!

Well I have to go to work now - I have to pay the rent
Please believe in Jesus, He's the only Son God sent