

**Hidden Gold** © 2015 words & music by Eric Schragger

*(Intro)*

**Bm D Em Em**  
**G D A F#7**  
**Bm Bm Bm Bm**

**Bm D**  
So, young lad, you ask if I'll agree to teach you,  
**G A F#m**  
But I know that you're a colt who won't be led.  
**Bm D**  
So cocksure and full of pride, my words will never reach you.  
**G A F#m**  
For today, please take this leather pouch instead.

**Bm D**  
You hold virtues, waiting for you to embrace them,  
**G A F#m**  
But until you look at them, they can't shine true.  
**Bm D**  
In the pouch, three golden coins I'll name as I place them:  
**G A F#m Bm**  
And this is all I have to give 'til you can see them too!

**(CHORUS)**

**Bm D Em**  
One, for the courage that's buried inside you.  
**G D A F#7**  
Two, for the truth you conceal in the fold.  
**Bm D Em**  
Three, for the love that you've always denied you.  
**G D A F#7 Bm Bm**  
Now go seek: Be bold! Never rest 'til you find your hidden gold.

So my hat he hands me, and he sends me packing!  
I'm not fit to study with the likes of him.  
Then the old man dares me to discover what I'm lacking.  
Must I with this talisman indulge his whim?

How I long to hurl away this token gleaming,  
Flee this latest challenge as I've always done.  
No! The master sees inside me something redeeming,  
And I will find the courage to pursue until it's won! **(CH)**

He tells me I'm arrogant: the charge, it stings me.  
An unflatt'ring mirror is this golden piece.  
For all that my muse is potent, it no pleasure brings me  
If it serves no purpose but my own increase.

There's a deeper truth behind my puff and poses,  
Though I entertain folk and they may applaud.  
Tear away the mask and underneath it exposes  
That if they truly knew me, they would scorn me as a fraud! **(CH)**

There's the final coin, so bright I fear to hold it,  
Oh that kind regard I have pursued from birth.  
Evermore withheld—or is it as the master told it?  
Am I truly author of my heart's own worth?

If I trust in me, could I hold space for others?  
No one's love but mine is keeping me apart.  
If my mission is to serve my sisters and brothers  
Then surely I must learn the craft of serving from the heart! **(CH)**

Well, lad, welcome back. I see that you've been seeking.  
Have you found some answers as I hoped you might?  
I can tell you have: it's in your face as you are speaking.  
You've dug deep inside, and brought some truth to light.

Thus your path to wisdom starts by touching sorrow,  
There's a strong foundation in what you have learned.  
We can start your lessons here the same time tomorrow.  
No no, lad, keep the talisman. It's well and truly earned!

**(FINAL CHORUS)**

**Bm D Em**  
One, for the courage that's buried inside you.  
**G D A F#7**  
Two, for the truth you conceal in the fold.  
**Bm D Em**  
Three, for the love that you've always denied you.  
**G D A F#7**  
Now go seek: Be bold! Never rest 'til you find your hidden--  
**Bm D Em**  
One, for the courage that's buried inside you.  
**G D A F#7**  
Two, for the truth you conceal in the fold.  
**Bm D Em**  
Three, for the love that you've always denied you.  
**G D A F#7**  
Now go seek: Be bold! Never rest 'til you find your  
**G D A F#7**  
hidden gold: Be bold! Never rest 'til you find your  
**G D A F#7 Bm Bm**  
hidden gold: Be bold! Never rest 'til you find your hidden gold!