

# The Rich Young Man

28th Sunday Year B

And the young man went away sad. Mark 10:17-30

Moderato ♩ = 80

Michael Herry fms

Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em



So why, young man do you walk a-way sad? The mas-ter is call-ing you;

Bm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G D



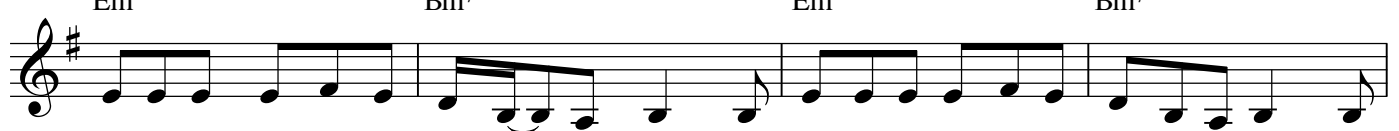
leave what you have. On off-er, the one hun-dred fold, so

Am<sup>7</sup> G D B<sup>7</sup>



leave all your sil-ver and gold. Don't be sold! Give

Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em Bm<sup>7</sup>



all to the poor; go with noth-ing but trust. Your rich-es in heav-en will gath-er no rust; On

Am<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> C Am D G



off er, the one hun-dred fold! The mas-ter, he loves you! Be bold! Don't be

*poco rall.*  
B<sup>7</sup> Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>6</sup>



sold So why, young man do you walk a-way sad?