Grandma's Hands

Am

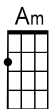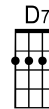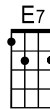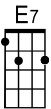Grandma's hands, clapped in church on Sunday morning,
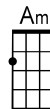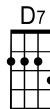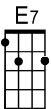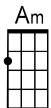
E7
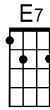
Grandma's hands, played a tambourine so well.

Am

Grandma's hands, used to issue out a warning, she'd say;

E7   **D7**   **E7**   **D7**

"Billy don't you run so fast; might fall on a piece of glass,

E7   **D7**   **Am**
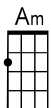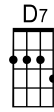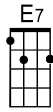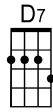
"Might be snakes there in that grass", Grandma's hands.

Am
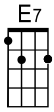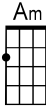
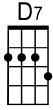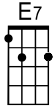Grandma's hands, sothed a local un-wed mother,

E7
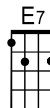
Grandma's hands, used to ache sometimes and swell.

Am

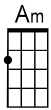Grandma's hands, used to lift her face and tell her;

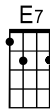E7   D7   E7   D7

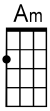"Baby, Grandma understands, that you really love that man,

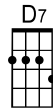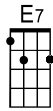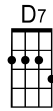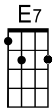E7   D7   Am

Put yourself in Jesus' hands", Grandma's hands.
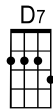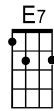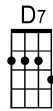
Am

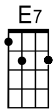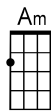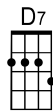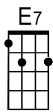Grandma's hands, used to hand me piece of candy,

E7

Grandma's hands, picked me up each time I fell.

Am

 Grandma's hands, boy, they really came in handy, she'd say;

E7   D7   E7   D7

"Matty don't you whip that boy, what you want to spank him for?

E7   D7   E7   D7

He didn' drop no apple core", but I don't have Grandma anymore.

E7   D7   Am

If I get to Heaven, I'll look for, Grandma's hands.