

HANDS

Words and Music by
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Moderately ♩ = 68
Tune guitar down a half step

Guitar → F#m7



Piano → Fm7

mf
(with pedal)

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melodic line of eighth notes, and the left hand plays a bass line of eighth notes. The music is in a minor key and starts with a piano dynamic marking of *mf*. A note pedal is indicated below the bass line.

Verses 1 & 2:

F#m7



Fm7

Dmaj9



Dbmaj9

A



Ab

1. If I could tell the world_ just one thing_ it would be that we're all o - kay_

2. See additional lyrics

The first verse is written in a 4/4 time signature. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on grand staff notation. The lyrics are: "1. If I could tell the world_ just one thing_ it would be that we're all o - kay_". A second line of lyrics is indicated as "2. See additional lyrics".



Eb

F#m7



Fm7

Dmaj9



Dbmaj9

And not to wor - ry, 'cause wor - ry is waste - ful and use -

The second verse continues the musical notation. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on grand staff notation. The lyrics are: "And not to wor - ry, 'cause wor - ry is waste - ful and use -".



Ab



Eb

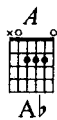


F#m7

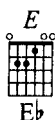


Dmaj9

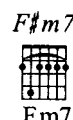
less in times like these. — I won't be made use-less.



Ab

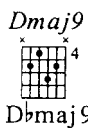


Eb

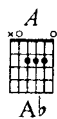


F#m7

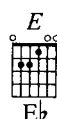
I won't be i - dle with de - pair. I will gath-er my - self a - round.



Dbmaj9



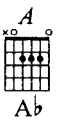
Ab



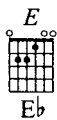
Eb

— my faith, — for light does the dark - ness most fear.

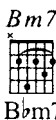
§ Chorus:



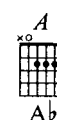
Ab



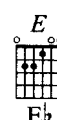
Eb



Bbm7



Ab



Eb

My hands — are small, — I know. — But they're not yours, — they are —

Dmaj9



Dbmaj9

A



A \flat

E



E \flat

Bm7



B \flat m7

A



A \flat

E/G \sharp



E \flat /G

— my own... But they're not yours, they are my own. And I am nev - er bro-

1.

F \sharp m7



Fm7

ken. 2. Pov - er -

2.

F \sharp m7



Fm7

Bridge:

A



A \flat

E



E \flat

F \sharp m7



Fm7

ken. In the end, on - ly kind - ness mat-

Dmaj9



Dbmaj9

A



A \flat

E



E \flat

F \sharp m7



Fm7

ters. In the end, on - ly kind - ness mat-

Dmaj9



Dmaj9

Verse 3:

F#m7



Fm7

ters.....

3. I will get down on.....

Dmaj9



Dbmaj9

A



Ab

1.2.

E



Eb

3.

E



Eb

D.S. al Coda

my knees

and I will pray

F#m7



Fm7

Coda

A



Ab

E/G#



Eb/G

Dmaj9



Dbmaj9

E6



Eb6

ken.

We are

nev - er

bro

ken...

F#m7



Fm7

Dmaj9



Dbmaj9

E6



Eb6

F#m7



Fm7

Dmaj9



D♭maj9

E⁶₉E♭⁶₉

F♯m7



Fm7

Dmaj9



D♭maj9

E⁶₉E♭⁶₉

We are God's eyes, —

F♯m7



Fm7

Dmaj9



D♭maj9

E⁶₉E♭⁶₉

F♯m7



Fm7

God's hands, —

Dmaj9



D♭maj9

E⁶₉E♭⁶₉

F♯m7



Fm7

Repeat ad lib. and fade

God's heart. — We are

Verse 2:

Poverty stole your golden shoes,
 It didn't steal your laughter.
 And heartache came to visit me,
 But I knew it wasn't ever after.
 We'll fight not out of spite,
 For someone must stand up for what's right.
 'Cause where there's a man who has no voice,
 There ours shall go on singing.
 (To Chorus.)