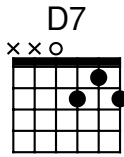
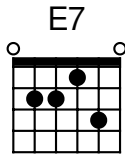


"Grandma's Hands"

by Bill Withers



[Am] Mmm-hmm, Mmm-hmm, Mmm-hmm, Mmm-hmm

Verse 1:

[Am] Grandma's hands, clapped in church on Sunday morning,

[Am] Grandma's hands, played a [E7] tambourine so well.

[Am] Grandma's hands, used to issue out a warning, she'd say,

[E7] "Billy don't you [D7] run so fast, [E7] might fall on a [D7] piece of glass,

[E7] Might be snakes there [D7] in that grass."

[Am] Grandma's hands / / / /

Verse 2:

[Am] Grandma's hands, soothed a local unwed mother,

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

[Am] Grandma's hands, used to lift her face and tell her,

[E7] "Baby, Grandma [D7] understands, [E7] that you really [D7] love that man,

[E7] Put yourself in [D7] Jesus' hands"

[Am] Grandma's hands / / / /

Verse 3:

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

[Am] Grandma's hands, picked me [E7] up each time I fell.

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

[E7] "Matty don't you [D7] whip that boy, [E7] what you want to [D7] spank him for?

[E7] He didn't drop no [D7] apple core", but I [E7] don't have Grandma [D7] any more.

[E7] If I get to Heaven, [D7] I'll look for, [Am] Grandma's hands / / / /

Outro:

[Am] Mmm-mmm-mmmm.....