

THROUGH YOUR HANDS

INTRO: D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

//// //// //// //

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

You were dreamin' on a park bench by the broad highway somewhere

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

When music from the carillon it seemed to hurl your heart out there

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

Past the scientific darkness, past the fireflies that float

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

To an angel bending down to wrap you in her warmest coat

CHORUS

G

And you ask, "What am I not doing?"

F#maj7

She says, "Your voice cannot command."

Emin7

She says, "In time, you will move mountains,

A7sus4 A7 D+9

and it will co-----ome through your hands."

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

Still you argue for an option, still you angle for your case

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

Like you wouldn't know a burnin' bush if it blew up in your face

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

Yeah, we scheme about the future as we dream about the past

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

When just a simple reachin' out might build a bridge that lasts

>CHORUS, then:

>BREAK: G F#maj7 Emin7 A7sus4 A7

//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

Yeeaahhh eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

So whatever your hands find to do, go on and do it with all your heart

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

There are thoughts enough to blow men's minds and tear great worlds apart

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

There's a healin' touch to find you out on that broad highway somewhere

D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

To lift you high like music flyin through the angel's hair.

G

Don't ask what you are not doing

F#maj7

Because your voice cannot command

Emin7

You see, in time, we will move mountains

A7sus4 A7

And it will come through --

--no chord----- D+9 Emin7 D+9 Emin7

Right through your hands. /// /// //

D+9 Emin7 D=9 Emin7

Through your hands /// /// //

D+9 Emin7 (slow & fade on Emin7, then end on D+9)

Through your haaannnnddss....