

Family Hands

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Intro: D, G/B, D, G/B, A7 D G Last Sunday
we got in the car and we drove A7 D
G/B A7 To the town you were raised in, your boyhood home D
G The trees were just turning, up on the ridge A7
D G/B A7 And this was your valley when you were a kid
D G You showed me the railroad that your
daddy worked on A7 D G/B
A7 As we neared the old house where your granny lives on D
G She s nearing ninety years now, with her daughters by her
side A7 D Bm7 Who tend
the places in the heart where loneliness can hide Refrão ----- Bm7
A9 G A7 D Raised by the women who are stronger
than you know Bm7 A9 Em7 A7 A patchwork
quilt of memory only women could have sewn D
G The threads were stitched by family hands, protected from the moth Em7
G A7 D G/B A7 By your
mother... and her mother, the weavers of your cloth----- (2nd
verse, same chords) Your grandmother owned a gun in 1932 When times were bad
just everywhere, you said she used it too And the life and times of everyone
are traced inside their palms Her skin may be so weathered, but her grip is
still so strong And I see your eyes belong to her and too your mama too A
slice of Virginia sky, the clearest shade of blue Repeat Chorus (3rd verse,
same chords) And a rich man you might never be, they d love you just the same
They ve handed down so much to you besides your Christian name And the spoken
word won t heal you like the laying on of hands Belonging to the ones who
raised you to a man Repeat Chorus