

Hand Song
Nickel Creek

Capo: 4

picking pattern for each chord
(B = bass note)

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1-----x---x1
1-----x-----x--1
1-----x-----1
1---x-----1
1-----1
1-B-----B-----1
    1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .
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picking for (chords) in parenthesis

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1-----1
1-----x1
1-----x--1
1---x---1
1-----1
1-B-----1
    1 . 2 .
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Intro (also chorus)

Ddim	G	Bm	A	Ddim	G	Gmaj7	A7sus	A7	A7sus
1-0-----	1-----	1-----	1-----	1-0-----	3-----	2--	1-0-----	1	
1---3-----	31-----	3-3-----	21---3-----	3-----	3--	31-----	3-2-----	31	
1---2-0-----	0--1-----	4-4-----	2--1-----	2-----	1-----	0-----	0--1		
1-0-----	0--1-----	4-----	2--1-0-----	1-----	1--2-----	2---	1		
1-----	1-2-----	0-----	1-----	1-0-----	1-0-----	0-----	1		
1-----	3-----	1-----	1-----	3-----	1-----	1-----	1		

(timing)

1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .

Ddim	G	Bm	A	Ddim	G	Gmaj7	A7sus	A7
1-0-----	1-----	1-----	1-----	1-0-----	3-----	2--	1-0-----	1
1---3-----	31-----	3-----	21---3-----	3-----	3--	31-----	3-2-----	21
1---2-0-----	0--1-----	4-----	2--1-----	2-----	1-----	0-----	0--1	
1-0-----	0--1-----	4-----	2--1-0-----	1-----	1--2-----	2---	1	
1-----	1-2-----	0-----	1-----	1-0-----	1-0-----	0-----	1	
1-----	3-----	1-----	1-----	3-----	1-----	1-----	1	

1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .

Verse 1:

F#	G		
The boy only wanted to give his mother something			
Ddim	A		
And all of her roses had bloomed			
F#	G		
Looking at him as he came rushing in with them			
Ddim	A		
Knowing her roses were doomed			
(E)	(F#)	(Bm)	(A)
All she could see were some thorns buried deep			
(E)	(F#)	(Bm)	(A)

And the tears that he cried as she tended his wounds

Chorus: (follow tab)

Ddim G Bm A
But she knew it was love
Ddim G Gmaj7 A7sus A7
It was one she could understand
A7sus Ddim G
He was showing his love
Bm A Ddim G A7sus A7
And that s how he hurt his hands

Verse 2:

F# G Ddim A
He still remembered that night as a child on his mother s knee
F# G
She held him close as she opened the Bible
Ddim A
And quietly started to read
(E) (F#) (Bm) (A)
Then seeing a picture of Jesus he cried out
(E) (F#) (Bm) (A)
Momma, He s got some scars just like me

Repeat Chorus

Break:

F# G Ddim A F# G Ddim A
(E) (F#) (Bm) (A) (E) (F#) (Bm) (A)
(2nd half of tab) **Ddim G Bm A Ddim G Gmaj7 A7sus A7**

Verse 3:

F# G
Now the boy s grown and moved out on his own
Ddim A
When uncle sam comes along
F# G
A foreign affair, but our young men were there
Ddim A
And luck had his number drawn
(E) (F#) (Bm) (A)
It wasn t long till our hero was gone
(E) (F#) (Bm) (A)

He gave to a friend what he learned from the cross

(tab again)

Ddim G Bm A

And they knew it as love

Ddim G Gmaj7 A7sus A7

It was one they could understand

A7sus Ddim G

He was showing his love

Bm A Ddim G A7sus A7

And that s how he hurt his hands

Ddim G Gmaj7 A7sus A7

It was one they could understand

A7sus Ddim G

He was showing his love

Bm A Ddim G A7sus A7

And that s how he hurt his hands.

play intro once

end on D