

Hand Song
Nickel Creek

Capo: 4

picking pattern for each chord
(B = bass note)

picking for (chords) in parenthesis

1-----x---x1
1-----x-----x--1
1-----x-----1
1---x-----1
1-----1
1-B-----B-----1
1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .

1-----1
1-----x1
1-----x--1
1---x----1
1-----1
1-B-----1
1 . 2 .

Intro (also chorus)

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