

These Hands

Taylor Blake & Mac Wiseman

These Hands " Mac Wiseman

G **D** **G**

These hands ain't the hands of a gentleman

G **D** **G**

These hands are calloused and old

G **B7** **C** **G**

These hands raised a family, these hands raised a home

G **A7** **D**

Now these hands raise to praise the Lord

G **D** **G**

These hands won the heart of my loved one

G **D** **G**

And with hers they were never alone

G **B7** **C**

G

If these hands filled their task then what more could one ask?

G **D** **G**

For these fingers have worked to the bone

G **B7** **C** **G**

Now don't try to judge me by what you'd like to be

G **D** **G**

For my life ain't been much success

G **B7** **C** **G**

While some people have power still they grieve

G **A7** **D**

While these hands brought me happiness

G **D** **G**

Now I'm tired and I'm old and I ain't got much gold

B7 **C**

Maybe things ain't been all that I planned

C **G**

God above hear my plea when it's time to judge me

G **D** **G**

Take a look at these hard working hands

G **D** **G**

Now I'm tired and I'm old and I ain't got much gold

G **B7** **C**

Maybe things ain't been all that I planned

C **G**

God above hear my plea when it's time to judge me

G **D** **G**

Take a look at these hard working hands