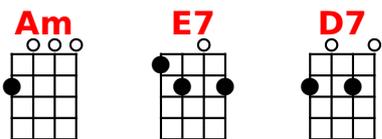


# "Grandma's Hands"

by Bill Withers



**[Am]** Mmm-hmm, Mmm-hmm, Mmm-hmm, Mmm-hmm

Verse 1:

**[Am]** Grandma's hands, clapped in church on Sunday morning,

**[Am]** Grandma's hands, played a **[E7]** tambourine so well.

**[Am]** Grandma's hands, used to issue out a warning, she'd say,

**[E7]** "Billy don't you **[D7]** run so fast, **[E7]** might fall on a **[D7]** piece of glass,

**[E7]** Might be snakes there **[D7]** in that grass."

**[Am]** Grandma's hands // // //

Verse 2:

**[Am]** Grandma's hands, soothed a local unwed mother,

**[Am]** Grandma's hands, used to **[E7]** ache sometimes and swell.

**[Am]** Grandma's hands, used to lift her face and tell her,

**[E7]** "Baby, Grandma **[D7]** understands, **[E7]** that you really **[D7]** love that man,

**[E7]** Put yourself in **[D7]** Jesus' hands"

**[Am]** Grandma's hands // // //

Verse 3:

**[Am]** Grandma's hands, used to hand me piece of candy,

**[Am]** Grandma's hands, picked me **[E7]** up each time I fell.

**[Am]** Grandma's hands, boy, they really came in handy, she'd say;

**[E7]** "Matty don't you **[D7]** whip that boy, **[E7]** what you want to **[D7]** spank him for?

**[E7]** He didn't drop no **[D7]** apple core", but I **[E7]** don't have Grandma **[D7]** any more.

**[E7]** If I get to Heaven, **[D7]** I'll look for, **[Am]** Grandma's hands // // //

Outro:

**[Am]** Mmm-mmm-mmmm.....