

Her Helping Hands

[V1]

I IV I
Sitting here this Sunday my wife right by my side
IV I V
Today I could've slept late but she wouldn't let me slide
I IV vi
Her body warm against me; her hand upon my knee
IV I V I
And that's what got me thinking what those hands have meant to me.

[V2]

I IV I
Held the pen that wrote me letters when we were still in school
IV I V
And held mine at the altar - on the day we said "I do"
I IV vi
Wiped our baby's tears 'til every one was gone
IV I V I
Led him on the right path since the day that he was born.

[Chorus]

IV I IV I V
Those hands - loving through the years - could ease my every fear and comfort me
IV I IV I V
Those hands - folded when she prayed - at the end of every day down on her knees
ii IV V
Over time, made me a better man
I
Her helping hands.

[V3]

I IV I
Now the years are quickly passing - and I need them most of all
IV I V
Without her hands to guide me - surely I would fall
I IV vi
Fingers intertwined as we walk towards that promised land
IV I V I
I know I'll never make it there without her helping hands.

[Chorus]

IV I IV I V
Those hands - loving through the years - could ease my every fear and comfort me
IV I IV I V
Those hands - folded when she prayed - at the end of every day down on her knees
ii IV V
Over time, made me a better man
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[Ending]

ii IV V
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