

Jason Crabb

"REACH OUT"

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Mr. Robert Taylor Rocks Quietly In His Chair
Miss Ruby Passed In April, He's Loss Without Her
There
He Doesn't Want To Be A Bother, So He Waits By
The Phone
He Shouldn't Have To Spend His Holiday alone

Reach Out And Take A Hand
Reach Out And Understand
You Gotta Touch A Heart And Help It Mend
Reach Out And Be A Friend

A Lady Standing At The Counter
Sorting Through His Change
A Few Quarters, Dimes And Nickles
The Last Penny To His Name
He's Got Just Enough For Coffee, But He Needs A
Bite To Eat
Its Been Cold And Lonely Out There On The Street

Reach Out And Take A Hand
Reach Out And Understand
You Gotta Touch A Heart And Help It Mend
Reach Out And Be A Friend

Reach Out
Oh There's A World Of Forgotten People
Waiting For An Angel
Who Knows That Angel Might Be You
So Today Take A Little Time To Share A lot Of Love
For That Angel You May Need Someday To

Reach Out And Take A Hand
Reach Out And Understand
You Gotta Touch A Heart And Help It Mend
Reach Out And Be A Friend

Reach Out And Take A Hand
Reach Out And Understand
You Gotta Touch A Heart And Help It Mend
Reach Out And Be A Friend

Oh Reach Out And Be A Friend
Just Reach Out

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