

## Tom Jones "Grandma's Hands"

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(Bill Withers' Original Lyrics)

Grandma's hands  
Clapped in church on Sunday morning  
Grandma's hands  
Played a tambourine so well  
Grandma's hands  
Used to issue out a warning  
She'd say,  
"Baby, don't you run so fast"  
"Might fall on a piece of glass"  
"Might be snakes there in that grass"  
Grandma's hands

Grandma's hands  
Soothed a local unwed mother  
Grandma's hands  
Used to ache sometimes and swell  
Grandma's hands  
Used to lift her face and tell her,  
"Baby, Grandma understands"

"That you really love that man"  
"Put yourself in Jesus hands"  
Grandma's hands

Grandma's hands  
Used to hand me piece of candy  
Grandma's hands  
Picked me up each time I fell  
Grandma's hands  
Well, they really came in handy  
She'd say,  
"Baby, why'd you beat that boy"  
"What you want to spank him for?"  
"He didn't drop no apple core"  
But I ain't got Grandma anymore  
If I get to Heaven I'll look for  
Grandma's hands

