

Phil Ochs "Hands"

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Pre>g bm c d

I've seen the hands of laborers that lifted all the loads

G bm c d

And the granite stuck to their fingers as they dug the
canals and the roads

Em bm

Now they're cleared and the bridges span

C d

The river paused for a power dam

G bm c d

And now the hand of the laborer is reaching out to you

Chorus:

G em c d g em

Oh the hands hands hands that worked to build land,
land, your land

D g em c d g

The labor of the woman and the man workin' with their
hands

Hands, hands, hands a-workin' with their hands

I've seen the hands of the miners digging out the coal.
The black dust stuck to their fingers as they lived their
life in a hole.

The rocks they're still under the ground, and now their
mine is a-closin'

Down.

And now the hand of the miner is reaching out to you.
(chorus)

Well I've seen the hands of the lumberjacks; forests
swaying in the breeze.

And the splinters stuck to their fingers as lumber was
torn from the trees.

And the wood that came from the timber tall built your
buildings from

Wall to wall.

And now the hand of the lumberjack is reaching out to
you.

And I've seen the hands of the farmers plowin' across

the fields.

And the topsoil stuck to their fingers as the land was
split by the steel.

Just growing all they could grow, to fill your tables row
after row.

And now the hand of the farmer is reaching out to you.

Oh the hands, hands, hands were working on the land,
your land.

The labor of the woman and the man working with their
hands.

Hands, hands, working with their hands. /pre>

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