

The prayers of our hands

Words and music by Phil Campbell-Enns

CAPO 7

G C G D
Many a task we tackle each day
G C G/B D
Many the chores that seem in the way
Em C G D
Taking up time we cannot reclaim
C D G
Yet these are the prayers of our hands
C G/B C G/B
Folding the laundry, making the bed,
C G D
Cooking so others are fed
C G/B C G/B
Washing the dishes, mowing the grass
Am7 D G C
These are the prayers of our hands
G D G
These are the prayers of our hands

Paths that we choose, the trails we may roam
Journeys which lead into the unknown
Bound to encounter bumps in the road
But these are the prayers of our feet
Plodding through struggles, strolling with friends
Holy the ground that we tread
Marching for justice, walking for peace
These are the prayers of our feet
These are the prayers of our feet

Whimsical dreams and thoughts which consume
Musings that pass, ideas that bloom
Swirling around in endless supply
And these are the prayers of our mind
Vast as the heavens, light as a breeze
Notions that lead to belief
Often obscure, these hints of divine
These are the prayers of our mind
These are the prayers of our mind

Feelings arise, emotions are stirred
Life overwhelms, we can't find the words
Even our groanings somehow get heard
And these are the prayers of our soul
Tears shed in anguish, moments of grief
Days we feel tender and weak
Thinking of others, lending our hope
These are the prayers of our soul
These are the prayers of our soul