Grandma's Hands

Anthony David

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, "Tony don't you run so fast Might fall on a piece of glass Might be snakes there in that grass" Grandma's hands

Oh, 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 She'd say "Baby, Grandma understands That you really love that man Put yourself in Jesus hands" Grandma's hands

Oh, no-no, grandma's hands Used to hand me piece of candy, oh Grandma's hands Picked me up each time I fell Oh, grandma's hands But used to really came in handy She'd say, "Matty don' you whip that boy What you want to spank him for? He didn' drop no apple core" But I don't have Grandma anymore

And I get to heaven I'm goona look for Grandma's hands