**Hands-crd**
**By Phil Ochs, Arrangements &**
**lyric changes by Jim Glover**

```
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.**