

Strong Hand (Just One Miracle)

Emmylou Harris

He was a tall man raised up from the fields out pickin' cotton
In a hard land where the ground was poor and the wood was rotten
 But when he saw her all those bad times were forgotten
And he believed, he believedShe was the strong hand a good sister and a daughter
 Lookin' for one man to love the way that her mama'd taught her
And when she saw him, she thanked God for what He'd brought her
 She believed, she believedIt's a miracle how one soul finds another
 Just one miracle is all it took my brother
 For I have seen them as they walk this world together
And I believe, I believeOh it's a sad thing when one must leave the other
 And fly up where the voice rings out with all the multitudes that gather
 But for a short while down here no song ever sounded sweeter
 And we believed, we believed

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