Hands Of The Saints

Citizen Cope

It all began with this lady Who wanted a photograph And a woman who wanted some change So she could get some bread She had a scarf on her head She didn't want to rouse her pigeon friends And it wasn't too long before her audience danced The lady said "rise" She said "rise" [Chorus: x2] When the lady came Her audience sang The hands of the saint are feeling us today Oh yeahSay brother if you wait For the bath in the spring We could shine Yeah we could shine Say sister if you wait for the bath in the spring Yeah, we can shine We can shine Yeah we can shine[Chorus]

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