

Hands of the Saints

Citizen Cope

It all began with this lady who wanted her photograph
And a woman that wanted some change so she could get some bread
She had a scarf on her head wanted to rouse her pigeon friends
And it wasn't too long 'fore her audience danced
The lady said, "Rise"
She said, "Rise"
She said, "Rise"
When the lady came, audience sang
Hands of the saints are feeling us today, yeah
When the lady came, audience sang
Hands of the saints are feeling us today, yeah
Say 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, yeah we can shine, yeah we can shine
When the lady came, audience sang
Hands of the saints are feeling us today, yeah
When the lady came, audience sang
The hands of the saints are feeling us today, yeah

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