

# Reach Out

Jason Crabb

Mr. Robert Taylor Rocks Quietly In His Chair  
Miss Ruby Passed In April, Hes Loss Without Her There  
He Doesnt Want To Be A Bother, So He Waits By The Phone  
He Shouldnt Have To Spend His Holiday alone  
Reach Out And Take A Hand  
Reach Out And Understand  
You Gotta Touch A Heart And Help It Mend  
Reach Out And Be A Friend  
A Lady Standing At The Counter  
Sorting Through His Change  
A Few Quarters, Dimes And Nickles  
The Last Penny To His Name  
Hes Got Just Enough For Coffee, But He Needs A Bite To Eat  
Its Been Cold And Lonely Out There On The Street  
Reach Out And Take A Hand  
Reach Out And Understand  
You Gotta Touch A Heart And Help It Mend  
Reach Out And Be A Friend  
Reach Out  
Oh Theres A World Of Forgotten People  
Waiting For An Angel  
Who Knows That Angel Might Be You  
So Today Take A Little Time To Share A lot Of Love  
For That Angel You May Need Someday To  
Reach Out And Take A Hand  
Reach Out And Understand  
You Gotta Touch A Heart And Help It Mend  
Reach Out And Be A Friend  
Reach Out And Take A Hand  
Reach Out And Understand  
You Gotta Touch A Heart And Help It Mend  
Reach Out And Be A Friend  
Oh Reach Out And Be A Friend  
Just Reach Out

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