

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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