Tempo 120 bpm Medium Gospel 100 bpm

Healing Hands

Paul Allen



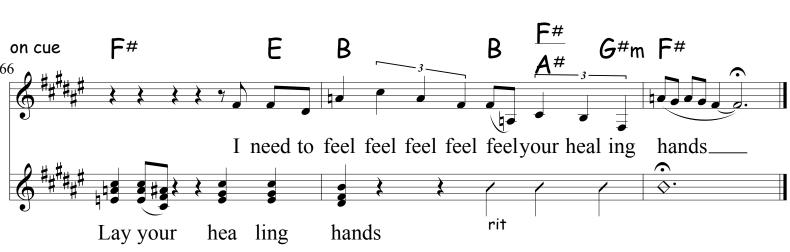












Won't you lay your healin' hands on me There's no one else who can set me free The weight of a thousand troubles bears me down Can't pick myself up up off the ground

When your heart's been broken like this one has You know it was never never built to last But when your touch takes the pain away Suddenly the pieces fit in another way

There are so many people who have tried to help But they can't get inside this hell I felt I could ask for an angel sent down from on high But if you're there I wouldn't have to try

Something's got a dev'lish grip on my soul With out your help I couldn't shake its hold Please lay those healin' hands on me And once again I know I've have a chance to be free

Hey hey There are so many who have tried to help But they couldn't get inside this hell I felt I could ask for an angel sent down from on high But if you're there I wouldn't have to try

I waited through hours of end less pain Then your sweet mercy fell down like rain Every sacrifice you made to pull me through At first I didn't know if it could really be true

So give me once again that special touch with your hands That special touch of your healing hands yeah

(Lay your healing hands) (Lay your healing hands) [vamp]