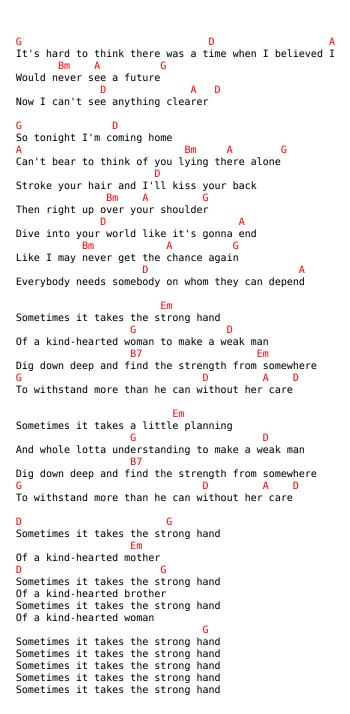


Foy Vance - The Strong Hand

tom: ${\sf B}$ (forma dos acordes no tom de ${\sf G}$) Capostraste na 4º casa January and the air is cold It's been a while since I heard my mother's tone D Yet I know when I need her most Bm A She lends me her shoulder D Carries my grief like hidden sin Even through the times I wouldn't let her in Now I'll never make the same mistake ever again Sometimes it takes the strong hand Of a kind-hearted mother to make a weak man $\operatorname{\textsc{Dig}}$ down deep and find the strength from somewhere D To withstand more than he can without her care Lately I've been calling home Bm Speaking to my brothers on the phone And we laugh as we're looking back Over our shoulder Laughing 'bout games that we played to win Bm And how we wouldn't let each other in How we'll never make the same mistakes Ever again Sometimes it takes the strong hand Of a kind-hearted brother to make a weak man $\operatorname{\textsc{Dig}}$ down deep and find the strength from somewhere To withstand more than he can without his care



Acordes

