

Isabella Erardi - God Made You By Hand

tom:

B

No one knows why she did it
 ?Cause no one could hear her crying
 She was a slave to her mind
 Spent her life tryin? to find a way out
 Depression chained her to the ground
 Made each step a little harder to take
 Lookin? in the mirror
 Couldn?t find one reason to stay

E
 But when she felt unworthy
 God wrapped his arms around her
 And on her darkest day, he said

B
 I made you by hand
E
 I made you by hand
Abm
 Don?t think for a second
Gb
 I?d ever forget you
E
 I made you by hand

B
 You?re my work of art
E
 I know you by heart
Abm
 Don?t think for a second
Gb
 That you don?t matter
B
 You?re my work of art
 (Hey, hey)(**B,E,G#m,F#,E**)

Abm
 He goes through life with his head down
Gb **E**
 Never does he feel enough
Abm **Gb** **E**
 He?s praying and starving for any kind of worth
Abm
 But this world gives no sympathy
Gb
 It?s too hard to breathe
E
 No wonder why he?s suffocating

E
 And so the pain gets too much
Abm
 He?s this close to giving up
Gb
 But then he hears a voice that says, no

B
 I made you by hand
E
 I made you by hand
Abm
 Don?t think for a second

Gb
 I?d ever forget you
E
 I made you by hand

B
 You?re my work of art
E
 I know you by heart
Abm
 Don?t think for a second
Gb
 That you don?t matter
B
 You?re my work of art
 (Hey, hey)(**B,E,G#m,F#,E**)

B
 Hold me, remind me
Gb
 I?m your design
E
 This world might break me
Gb
 But it can?t change who made me

B
 Hold me, remind me
Gb
 I?m your design
E
 This world might break me
Gb
 But it can?t change who made me

B
 Hold me, remind me
Gb
 I?m your design
E
 This world might break me
Gb
 But it can?t change who made me

B
 Hold me, remind me
Gb
 I?m your design
E
 This world might break me
Gb
 But it can?t change who made me

B
 Hold me, remind me
Gb
 I?m your design
E **Gb**
 Next time, I?ll let my voice scream it out

B
 God made me by hand
E
 He made me by hand
Abm
 Won?t think for a second
Gb
 He?d ever forget me
E
 He made me by hand

B
 I?m his work of art
E
 He knows me by heart
Abm
 Won?t think for a second
Gb
 That I don?t matter
E
 I?m his work of art

E **Abm** **Gb**
 You have undeniable worth
B
 God made you by hand

Acordes

