

Strong Hand

Emmylou Harris

He was a tall man raised up from the fields out pickin' cotton
In a hard land where the ground was poor and the wood was rotten

But when he saw her all those bad times were forgotten
And he believed, he believed

She was the strong hand a good sister and a daughter
Lookin' for one man to love the way that her mama'd taught her
And when she saw him, she thanked God for what He'd brought her
She believed, she believed

It's a miracle how one soul finds another
Just one miracle is all it took my brother
For I have seen them as they walk this world together
And I believe, I believe

Oh it's a sad thing when one must leave the other
And fly up where the voice rings out with all the multitudes that
gather
But for a short while down here no song ever sounded sweeter
And we believed, we believed

For it's a miracle how one soul finds another
Just one miracle is all it took my brother
And I will see them someday they'll walk again together
I believe, I believe, this I believe, I believe