Hand (My Time is Divided) ©2011 James Ebdon

$\parallel: Fm/A^{\flat}$	-	Fm/B♭	I	Fm/C	I	∣Fm/D♭		1
Fm	I	Fm/B ^b Fm/B ^b	I	Fm/C	I	Fm/D	I	Fm/A ^b
	,	г /Dh		F/C		F	/Dh	г
				Fm/C	_ 11-!-		m/D ^b	Fm
My time	is ai	vided, befo [ou came t ♭ Fm/C	o this	lite, and at	τerικ	new You.
I watche	d fro	m the side	lines	, I saw ho	w You	ı'd fight,		
		$_{ m l}/{ m D}^{ m b}$		\mathbf{E}^{\flat}				
how You	crie	ed, and I'd I	near	you say:				
		Fm		$\mathbf{D}^{ abla}$	•			
"My brot	hers	and sisters		u're create n/A [♭]		a mould like	e me,	
for more	thar	n just one c	day."					
Fm/B♭	I	Fm/C	I	Fm/D♭	I	Fm		
		Fm/B ^b						
We're no	lon	ger childre	n.					
Fm/C	•			Fm/D				Fm
No more	like	a ship that	i's be	•	by cr Fm/		ves. Fm/	$D^{\flat} E^{\flat}$
We won	t let	them fool ι Fm		s they mal D ^b	ke the	ir plans to	carry	us away.
My broth	ers	and sisters	, cre A	1	nould	like me,		
for more	thar	n we could	say.					

Hand (My Time is Divided) (page 2 of 4)

Chorus	
$(\mathbf{A}_{\mathbf{b}})$ $\mathbf{E}_{\mathbf{b}}$	
Won't you take my hand? Fm ⁷ D ^b	A^{\flat}
Don't push me away that fire burns for y	
E^{b} Fm ⁷	ou aiways.
I will not be silent. It's good for us to live G^{\flat}	together, Fm/A ^b (A ^{b 2nd time}
there's blessings and there's life if you o	•
	Fm/B ^b
Won't you take his hand, if you take his Fm/C	hand yeah,
the fathers love poured out for you in the Fm/D ^b	ese pierced hands,
He's reaching out with a better life for your Fm/Ab	ou. Fm/B ^þ
Reach out and take his hand, come on. You looke	ed down from Your throne.
Fm/C Fm/	D ^þ Fm
Your mightiness is awesome, Your tend Fm/Bb	lerness was held from me.
We wandered for too long. Fm/C Fm/D	E^{\flat}
Our hearts were so hard, why could we	_
Fm^7 D^{\flat} that our brothers and sisters were create A^{\flat}	ed in a mould like me,
for more than we could say?	
Chorus	

Hand (My Time is Divided) (page 3 of 4)

(Ab)

We are no different, just blessed because

Fm

we hold the hand of the father and we're living in his love.

 \mathbf{D}_{\flat}

So let's unite while anchored to Christ, shoulder to shoulder, we can stand, we can take up this fight.

A۶

If you would just reach out to the mother who's left alone.

Fm

Take the hand of a wife abused at home.

 \mathbf{D}_{\flat}

Reach out to the brother who's trying to take his own life. Let's reach the kids living on the streets at midnight.

A^b Fm

We can lead each other, it's our task to gather the fallen,

to reach out to them and say: "Why don't you take this hand?"

 $(\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b})$

United as one like a three strand chord

Fm

Speaking words of life, cutting sharper than a sword.

 \mathbf{D}_{p}

Now, the time has come for us to reach out

and take our brothers by the hand and show them the way out. ("Why don't you take His hand?")

Hand (My Time is Divided) (page 4 of 4)

