

## **My Own Two Hands by Ben Harper**

(key of G)

I can change the world, with my own two hands  
Make it a better place, with my own two hands  
Make it a kinder place, with my own two hands  
With my own, with my own two hands

I can make peace on earth, with my own two hands  
And, I can clean up the earth, with my own two hands  
I can reach out to you, with my own two hands  
With my own, with my own two hands

I'm gonna make it a brighter place, with my own two hands  
I'm gonna make it a safer place, with my own two hands  
I'm gonna help the human race, with my own two hands  
With my own, with my own two hands

Now I can hold you, in my own two hands  
And I can comfort you, with my own two hands  
But, you got to use, use your own two hands  
Use your own, use your own two hands

With our own, with our own two hands

**Life is like a ball of Yarn** by Melita (from Delicate Web CD)  
Guitar chords CFG

Life is like a ball of yarn with dangled thread and fraying edges  
Raw materials to make something from  
Something beautiful something fun

And even though we may get knotted up from time to time  
We must remember that were nothing but pieces of twine  
And though it's hard to find the beginning or end

It's cause life is a continuum so don't try to pretend  
That were separate cause were not  
We're all rolled in together in a blanket  
That will keep us warm in wind and raining weather

And the string will keep regenerating  
As we weave our common thread  
And we'll keep on growing bigger til' it covers everyone's bed

It's a day we we can unravel when the sun is beating down  
And we'll make something anew, like a carpet or a crown  
Cause we're all weavers of our destiny  
And what we make is up to you and me, what we create is up to you and me

**May Troubles be Less-** Irish Blessing

May troubles be less and blessings be more  
And nothing but happiness come to your door  
May you have luck wherever you go  
Your blessings outnumber the shamrocks that grow

May wind be at your back and sun be over head  
May friends be at your side wherever you are led

## **Julian of Norwich** by Sydney Carter

Loud are the bells of Norwich and the people come and go.  
Here by the tower of Julian, I tell them what I know.

Ring out, bells of Norwich, and let the winter come and go  
All shall be well again, I know.

Love, like the yellow daffodil, is coming through the snow.  
Love, like the yellow daffodil, is Lord of all I know.

Ring out, bells of Norwich, and let the winter come and go  
All shall be well again, I know.

Ring for the yellow daffodil, the flower in the snow.  
Ring for the yellow daffodil, and tell them what I know.

Ring out, bells of Norwich, and let the winter come and go  
All shall be well again, I know.

Musical break

All shall be well, I'm telling you, let the winter come and go  
All shall be well again, I know.

Loud are the bells of Norwich and the people come and go.  
Here by the tower of Julian, I tell them what I know.

Ring out, bells of Norwich, and let the winter come and go  
All shall be well again, I know.

All shall be well, I'm telling you, let the winter come and go

