

MAY YOUR HANDS ALWAYS BE BUSY

by *Strider*

May Your Hands Always Be Busy

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May your feet be **runnin' fast**.

May the sounds inside your mind

Paint pretty colors on Your Past.

May the **Dawning of Tomorrow** give you hope for years to come.

& may the Days that bring you Presents linger long.

As I went out a'walkin'

Down that long and lonesome road,

I met **a Man** who gave me

Such a **hot & heavy**, load.

Son

He said, "**Now carry this within You 'til the risin' of the Sun.**

Ain't nobody else I'm askin'.

You're the One."

Well, I asked Him "**Why'd Ya pick me ?**

I've got cares enough anow.

I'm just a little kid

& there ain't no one's taught me how.

'n' I just want to catch a baseball and **to watch my children grow.**

Why'd Ya throw me on Your stage to do Your Show ?"

Well, He said, "**I been a askin'**

For a thousand years or more

but th' Folks say they's too busy

just **a'mindin' all the stores**

addin' up the score

& some like shootin' guns

& some like bossin' folks around.

& some folks like just puttin' on the town.

Now, there's some a whole lot smarter,

& there's some as brave as heck.

& some's so high-falutin'

they's a pain inside my neck.

Now, I put out **a Call for All To live a Life that's True.**

& You're the only one that come

You'll have to do."

So I'm givin' You **a mission**

vision

message

But the **words** are all your own.

plans

Once You **figger what they be**

Then you can

Sing 'em in Your song

Now, they're gonna call you **crazy & they'll lock You in their jail.**

But, some Day I'll come along & go Your bail."

**So, may your hands always be busy,
May your feet run wild and Free**
'n' if **there's no one else around**
ya' know that You can count on Me

so now, just **do the Best that You can do**
and **try to do it right;**
yeah, just do the Best You Can **with All your might.**

Oh, some say, "**Study Nature,**" some say, "**Society.**"
Some say, "**Mind your Manners!**" & some do chemistry.
Some say, "**Numbers equals Truth.**"
Some say, "**Money equals Love.**"
You gonna have to find Your Answer **up Above.**

Now, it'll take You half a Cent'ry
'till they first begin ta hear.
They'll slander every thing You do,
And color it with **Fear.**

But **You just keep right on a walkin'**
An' a'singin' on Your Song --
& if You **sing it from your Heart**
You can't go wrong.

So **May Your Hands be ever Busy**
May Your Wings keep soaring High.
May the Dreams that bring You Courage
Light the rainbows in Your sky.
May the Faith which gives You Meaning
Keep Your Heart Forever Strong.

& May the Days that bring You Presents
linger long.

Yes ! **May these Days which bring You *Presence* linger long.**

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