

# Emmylou Harris, Strong Hand (For June)

(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

And 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

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