

Hand It Over

David MacGregor © 2017

♩ = 90

FOLK-COUNTRY FEEL

Bm G D Bm G D Bm G

1. When the days in the spot- light seem
(2. When a) new gen- er- a- tion starts

D D/F# G

o- ver, when your life's like a page 'bout to turn, when you're
ris- ing, when the ways of the past must give way, when you're

Bm G D G

en- t'ring a space rare- ly trav- elled and your pride knows there's much yet to
seen as an "el- der" but won- der what this all has to do with to-

D F# Bm

learn; that it's time to step back in the shad- ows, to
day. Sure it's time to start pas- sing that ba- ton, but in

E A Bm G

real- ise it's time to move on. Time for look -ing a- fresh at the
pas- sing there's pain let- ting go. Time to see my- self new- ly in

D G D D

Sav- iour, for brand new de- pend- ing u- pon Hand it o- ver,
Je- sus; the hope - the com- fort I know.

G D Bm G A D Em

o- ver to Je- sus. Hand it o- ver, let it all go. In the dy- ing is ris- ing, in

D/F# G D Em D/F# A

los- ing is find- ing. Hand it o- ver, o- ver, o- ver to grace - to

1. Bm G D Bm G D 2. Bm G D

God.

2. When a