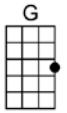
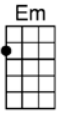
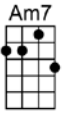
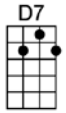
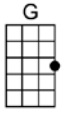
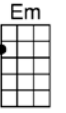
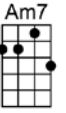
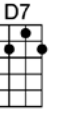
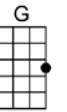

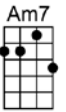
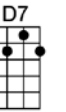


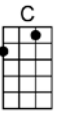
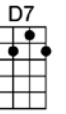
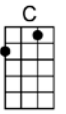
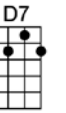
# A HUNDRED POUNDS OF CLAY (BAR)-Rogers/Dixon/Elgin

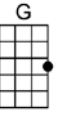
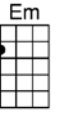
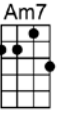
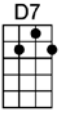
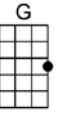
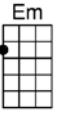
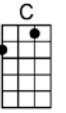

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

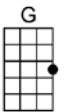
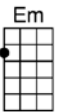
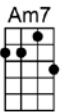
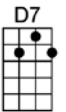
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

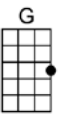
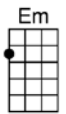
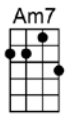
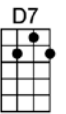
     
He took a hundred pounds of clay, and then He said, 'Hey, listen.'

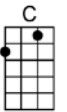
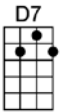
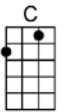
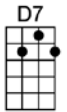
     
I'm gonna fix this-a world to-day, because I know what's missin'.

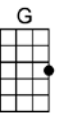
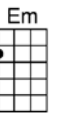
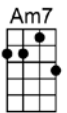
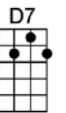
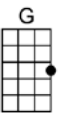
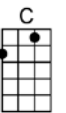
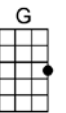
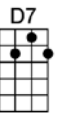
     
Then He rolled his big sleeves up, and a brand-new world be-gan.

         
He cre-ated a woman and a-lots of lovin' for a man, whoa-oh-oh, yes, he did

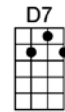
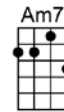
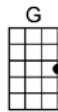
     
With just a hundred pounds of clay, He made my life worth livin'.

     
And I will thank Him every day for every kiss you're givin'.

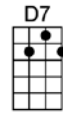
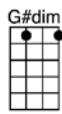
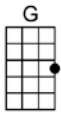
     
And I'll thank Him every night for the arms that are holding me tight.

         
And He did it all with just a hundred pounds of clay. yes, He did, whoa-oh, yes, He did.

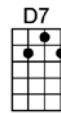
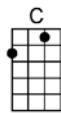
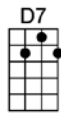
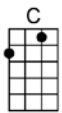
**p.2. A Hundred Pounds of Clay**



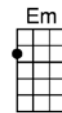
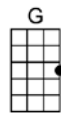
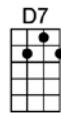
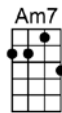
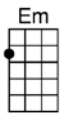
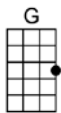
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin' 'round and 'round, pickin' the clay up off the ground?



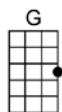
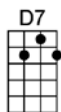
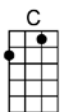
Doin' just what He should do, to make a livin' dream like you



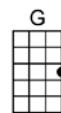
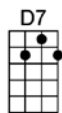
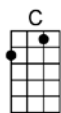
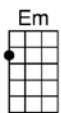
He rolled his big sleeves up, and a brand-new world be-gan.



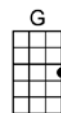
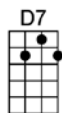
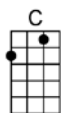
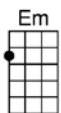
He cre-ated a woman and a-lots of lovin' for a man, whoa-oh-oh,



Yes he did, with just a hundred pounds of clay



People let me tell what He did, with just a hundred pounds of clay,



People let me tell what He did, with just a hundred pounds of clay

# A HUNDRED POUNDS OF CLAY -Rogers/Dixon/Elgin

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | G | Em | Am7 | D7 | (X2)

G Em Am7 D7  
He took a hundred pounds of clay, and then He said, 'Hey, listen.'

G Em Am7 D7  
I'm gonna fix this-a world to-day, because I know what's missin'.

C D7 C D7  
Then He rolled his big sleeves up, and a brand-new world be-gan.

G Em Am7 D7 G Em C D7  
He cre-ated a woman and a-lots of lovin' for a man, whoa-oh-oh, yes, he did

G Em Am7 D7  
With just a hundred pounds of clay, He made my life worth livin'.

G Em Am7 D7  
And I will thank Him every day for every kiss you're givin'.

C D7 C D7  
And I'll thank Him every night for the arms that are holding me tight.

G Em Am7 D7 G C G D7  
And He did it all with just a hundred pounds of clay. yes, He did, whoa-oh, yes, He did.

G G#dim Am7 D7  
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin' 'round and 'round, pickin' the clay up off the ground?

G G#dim Am7 D7  
Doin' just what He should do, to make a livin' dream like you

C D7 C D7  
He rolled his big sleeves up, and a brand-new world be-gan.

G Em Am7 D7 G Em  
He cre-ated a woman and a-lots of lovin' for a man, whoa-oh-oh,

C D7 G  
Yes he did, with just a hundred pounds of clay

Em C D7 G  
People let me tell what He did, with just a hundred pounds of clay,

Em C D7 G  
People let me tell what He did, with just a hundred pounds of clay