

A G D
Three thousand twice you know that's a good price, come on who's gonna bid for me
A
The people cried out what made the change? We don't understand
G
Then the auctioneer stopped and he said with a smile
Em A D Dsus D D2 D
It was the touch of the Master's hand

VERSE 3

D A G D
You know there's many a man with his life out of tune, battered and scarred with sin
A G A
And he's auctioned cheap to a thankless world, much like that old violin
D A G Em
Oh. But then the Master comes and the foolish crowd, they never understand
D A
Oh. The worth of a soul and the change that is wrought
G A D
Just by one touch of the Master's hand, and then he cried out

CHORUS 3

D A G Em
One. Give me one thousand, who'll make it two, only two thousand who'll make it three
A G D
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Em A D
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