



THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE WORLD

Words by JUDITH DURHAM

Music by JUDITH DURHAM

Additional words by DIANA ABRUZZI,
GRAHAM SIMPSON & SHELLEY BOVEY

1: No matter where we're born around the world
 Many suffering souls cry out in desperate need
 Women battle isolation
 Shame or conflict hard to bear
 We make a heavy sacrifice indeed
 And the hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world
 Unchanging as each century unfurled
 Now women lead our nations
 No more limitations
 And the hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world

Bridge 1: Those who've gone before us
 Fought so hard to gain
 Today we are the ones to fan the flame
 Human rights for all
 Relentless is our call
 And when that golden rule applies
 It will surely be the greatest prize . . .

 Oh, the hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world
 And some will fly beyond that precious pearl
 Let's sing in affirmation
 Join the celebration
 The hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world

1st Interlude: When your tiny pulse was beating deep inside
 There'd be that hand to care for you and guide
 That source of inspiration through your happy times and tears
 To be the best and face your doubts and fears
 And triumph on your journey through the years . . .



2: Reach out to someone who is next in line
Some have families while wishing on a star
Every one can be a winner
Everyone can be the brave
Tenacity of purpose takes us far
And the hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world
For love and wisdom shape each boy and girl
To reach our destination
Each new generation
The hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world

Bridge 2: On goals so strong we'll focus
Storms of life we'll ride
The power of love within our spirit lies
Tomorrow's dawn is near
Glass ceilings disappear
And now's the time to realise
There's an open door before our eyes . . .

2nd Interlude: Some people say tradition should not yield
The hand that rocks the cradle is concealed
And women stay behind the scenes to work with hearts of gold
And help our future heroes to be bold
But some will dream beyond a lullaby
The cradle's rocked while reaching for the sky
For nothing needs to daunt our aim, or cool our inner fire
Each one of us holds to our heart's desire . . .
Each one of us holds to our heart's desire . . .

Oh yes, the hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world
And some will fly beyond that precious pearl
Let's sing in affirmation
Join the celebration
The hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world . . .

Let's sing, sing in affirmation
Celebrate
The hand that rocks the cradle . . . hand that rocks the cradle . . .
Yes, the hand that rocks the cradle . . . rocks the world . . .
Rocks the world

This composition was inspired by DIANA ABRUZZI, IWFCI (International Women's Federation of Commerce & Industry) and the title was inspired by my dear Mother, Hazel, who told me in the mid-50s that the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world, doubtless quoting the famous 19th Century poem by William Ross Wallace.