

Put Your Hand In The Hand

Musik: Gene MacLellan / Text: Donny Hathaway

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
Put your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee

Every time I look into the Holy Book
I wanna tremble
When I read about the part
where the carpenter cleared the temple
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers
than what I profess to be
and it causes me pain
to know I'm not the girl that I should be

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Papa taught me how to pray
Before I reached the age of seven
And when I'm down on my knees
That's when I'm close to heaven
Daddy lived his life, two kids and a wife
You do what you have to do
But he showed me enough
Of what it takes to get you through

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