

These Hands

Bobby "Blue" Bland

With these hands, small but mighty
I'll do most anything for you
So let me know, oh Lord, tell me, darling
Let me know, what you want me to do

You don't need a telephone
Or need a postcard, Lord to reach me, dear
Open up the window to your heart
Lord, you'll find me there, standing near

With these hands, I am able
To make your wish, a dream come true
Oh Lord, tell me darling, let me know ya
Let me know, what you want me to do

With these hands, I can move mountains
And with these hands, oh Lord, I can work miracles
And with these hands, I know, I know I'm able
To make all of your wishes
Woman and all of your dreams come true