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