

Put Your Hand In The Hand

Dottie West

Put your hand in the hand
Of the man who stills the water
Put your hand in the hand
Of the man who calmed the sea

Take a look at yourself
Then you can look at others differently
By putting your hand in the hand
Of the man from Galilee

Well, 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 to shame to know
I'm not the girl that I should be

Put your hand in the hand

Oh, mama taught me how to pray
Before I ever reached the age of seven
And when I'm down on my knees
Well, that's when I'm closest to heaven

Papa lived his life two kids and wife
You do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what it takes
To get me through

Everybody put your hand in the hand