

# These Hands

Jimmy Dean

These hands ain't the hands of a gentleman  
These hands are calloused and old  
These hands raised a family  
And these hands raised a home

Now these hands raised to praise the Lord  
These hands won the heart of my loved one  
And with hers they were never never alone  
If these hands do their task, then what more can one ask  
For these fingers have worked to the bone

Now I'm tired and I'm old and I ain't got much gold  
Maybe things ain't been all that I planned  
But God above hear my plea, when it's time to judge me  
Take a look at these hard working hands

Yes I'm tired and I'm old and I ain't got much gold  
Maybe things ain't been all that I planned  
But God above hear my plea, when it's time to judge me  
Take a look at these hard working hands

These hands