

Put Your Hand In The Hand

Joan Baez

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
By puttin' your hand in the hand of the man
From a Galilee

Every time I look into the holy book
I wanna tremble
When I read about the part where
A carpenter cleared the temple

For the buyers and the sellers where no different fellas
Than what I profess to be
And it causes me pain to know that
I'm not the gal that I should be

Mama taught me how to pray before
I reached the age of seven
And when I'm down on my knees
That's a when I'm close to heaven

Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife
You do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what
It takes to get you through

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