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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 the Galilee!
Every time I look into the holy book
I want to tremble . . .
When I read about the part where the carpenter
Cleared the temple . . .
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellas
Than what I profess to be,
And it causes me shame to know
I'm not the guy that I should be!
Mamma taught me how to pray
Before I reached the age of seven . . .
She said: There'll come a time when we'll probably need a room
In heaven!
And I'm feeling kinda guilty 'bout the number of times
To do what we must do,
But we forget what he said when we figured that
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He'd still make room!