

# Johnny Cash

## "These Hands"

Visit "[These Hands](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

These hands aren't the hands of a gentleman  
These hands are calloused and old  
These hands raised a family, these hands built 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 alone  
If these hands filled their task then what more could  
you ask  
For these fingers have worked to the bone

Now don't try to judge me by what you'd like me be  
For my life hasn't been a success  
Some people have power but still they grieve  
While these hands brought me happiness

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

Take a look at these hard working hands

Visit [Johnny Cash](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.