Lynn Anderson "Put Your Hand In The Hand"

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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 Gallalee.

Everytime 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 were no different fella's than what I

professed to be

And it causes me shame to know I'm not the gal that I should be

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Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven

And when I'm down on my knees, that's when I'm close to heaven

Daddy lived his life for two kids and a wife, but you do what you must do

But he showed me enough of what it takes to get me through

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