

Trin-i-tee 5:7

"Put Your Hands"

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Have a little talk with Jesus
Tell Him all about your troubles
Cast upon Him all your cares
Take it to the Lord in prayer

He's not a Man that He should lie
So Mary wipe your weepin' eyes
'Cause He is the balm in Gilead
He's yet alive, my God's not dead

Put your hand in the hand of the Man
Who still the water
Put your hand in the hand of the Man
Who calmed the sea

Like a ship that's tossed and drivin'
Battered by an angry sea
When the storms of life are raging
And that spirit falls on me

I know that in Him I found a friend
Who's gonna be there until the end
I have no doubt He can work it out
And then I come through, I'll lift my hands and shout

Put your hand in the hand of the Man
Who still the water
Put your hand in the hand of the Man
Who calmed the sea

Sometimes I wonder how I made it over

Put your hand in the hand of the Man
Who still the water
Put your hand in the hand of the Man
Who calmed the sea

Every time I move
I lose when I let sin in
Now it's time to turn around
Back with God again

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