

Richie McDonald

"Blessed Are the Hands That Give"

Visit "[Blessed Are the Hands That Give](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Everybody needs somebody to lean on
When they're not strong enough
When the winds of life blow cold, a gentle hand to hold
Can be the wings to help them rise above
It doesn't matter who you are
If you want to help someone you don't have to look that far

It's not how much, it's not how big or small
Love is measured every time you heal a broken heart
When you do a little, when you do your part
You give hope another day to live
Blessed are the hands that give

We can't close our eyes pretend that we don't see
The lives we need to touch
We're all a part of this the reason we exist
The difference that we make is up to us
Let's wipe a tear off every face
Let's make the choice to make this world a better place

It's not how much, it's not how big or small
Love is measured every time you heal a broken heart
When you do a little, when you do your part
You give hope, another day to live
Blessed are the hands that give

Visit [Richie McDonald](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.