

Put Your Hand In The Hand

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 Galilee.
Every time 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 where no different fellas,
Than what I profess to be,
And it causes me pain to know that I'm not the gal that I should be.
Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven.
And when I'm down on my knees that's a when I'm close to heaven.
Daddy lived his life, with two kids and a wife you do what you must do,
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through.
Put your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee.