## Jimmy Dean, These Hands

These hands ain't the hands of a gentleman these hands are calloused and old These hands raised a family and these hands raised 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 never alone If these hands do their task then what more can one ask For these fingers have worked to the bone Now I'm tired and I'm old and I ain't got much gold Maybe things ain't been all that I planned But God above hear my plea when it's time to judge me Take a look at these hard working hands Yes I'm tired and I'm old... (These hands)