

Nana Mouskouri, Put Your Hand In The Hand

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 a Galilee.

Every time I look into the holy book I wanne tremble.
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple
For the buyers and the sellers where no diff'rent 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.

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