Anne Murray, 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 putting 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 the Carpenter cleared the temple
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers
Than what I profess to be
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the girl that I should be
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Momma taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
When I'm down on my knees, that's 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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