

# 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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