

Dottie West, Put Your Hand In The Hand

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stills the water
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
Take a look at yourself then you can look at others differently
By puttin' your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee

Well 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 to shame to know I'm not the girl that I should be
Put your hand in the hand...

Oh mama taught me how to pray before I ever reached the age of seven
And when I'm down on my knees well that's when I'm closest to heaven
Papa lived his life two kids and wife you do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get me through
Everybody put your hand in the hand...