

Lynn Anderson, 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 Gallalee.

Everytime I look into the Holy Book I wanna tremble
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fella's than what I
professed to be
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the gal that I should be

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Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
And when I'm down on my knees, that's when I'm close to heaven
Daddy lived his life for two kids and a wife, but you do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get me through

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