

# Ralph McTell, Hands of Joseph

When they looked at Joseph's hands  
They said, They're the hands of a carpenter  
They're big and they're powerful and they're strong  
They're the hands that should work in wood  
And they're the hands that should work a long day  
Joseph he did all those things  
But he also learned how to play

He would sing about joy, sing about faith  
That the people wished they had  
How he heard the voice of Jesus  
When the rolling sea got mad  
He's a boat in the harbour, he's safe in that love  
He know some day he'll be sailing above

When they looked at Joseph's hands  
They said, They're the hands of a stonemason  
They're big and they're powerful and they're strong  
They're the hands that should work in stone  
And they're the hands that should work a long day  
Joseph he did all those things  
But he also learned how to play

When they looked at Joseph's hands  
They said, They're the hands of a fisherman  
The musician and the mason-carpenter  
And he's happy all the time  
For they're working every day  
And those old hands of Joseph  
Oh how they can play.