

Trin-I-Tee, Put Your Hands

Verse 1:

Have a little talk with Jesus
Tell him all about your troubles
Cast upon him all your cares
Take it to the Lord in prayer
He's not a man that he should lie
so Mary wipe your weeping eyes
Cause he is the balm in Gilead
He's yet alive
My God's not dead

Chrous:

Put your hand in the hand of the man that
stilled the water
Put your hand in the hand of the man that
calmed to sea

Verse 2:

Like a ship that's tossed and drivin'
Battered by an angry sea
When the storms of life are raging
And that spirit falls on me
I know in him i found a friend
Who's gonna be there untill the end
I have no doubt he can work it out
And then I come through i'll lift my
hands and shout

(Chrous:)

Sometimes I wonder how I made it over

(Chrous:)

Every time I move I lose
When I let sin in
Now it's time to turn around
Back with God again