

# 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