

PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

(Chorus): Put your hand in the hand
of the man who stilled the wa-ter.
Put your hand in the hand
of the man who calmed the sea.
Take a look at your-self and-a
you can look at oth-ers dif-f'rent-ly
by put-tin' your hand in the hand
of the man from-a Gal-li-lee.

(Verse 1): Ev-'ry time I look in-to the ho-ly book
I wan-na trem-ble.
When I read a-bout the part
where a car-pen-ter cleared the tem-ple
For the buy-ers and the sell-ers
were no dif-f'rent fel-las
than what I pro-fess to be.
And it causes me pain to know I'm not the gal (guy)
that I should be.

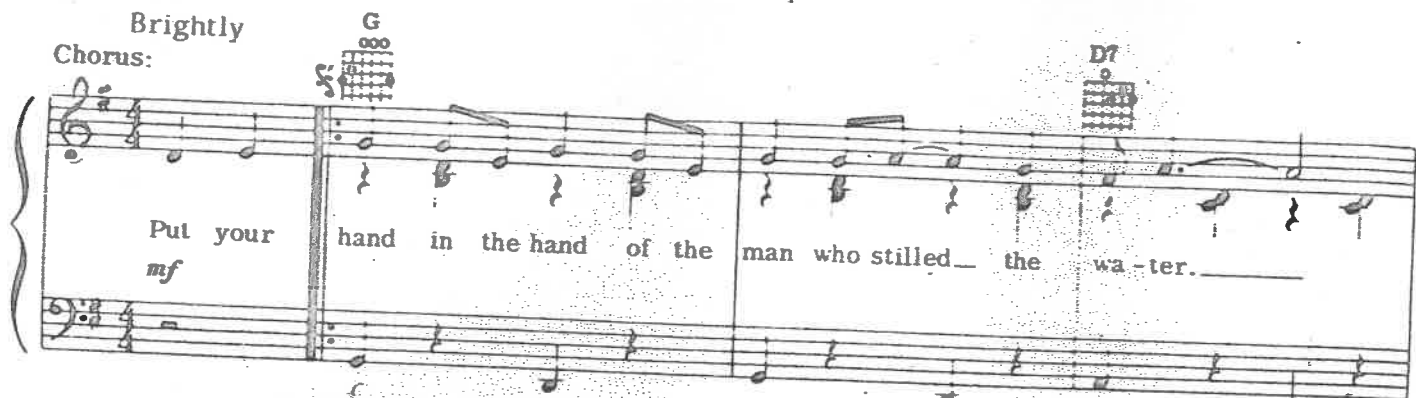
(Verse 2): Ma-ma taught me how to pray
be-fore I reached the age of sev-en,
And when I'm down on my knees
that's a-when I'm close to heaven.
Da-ddy li-ved his life with two kids and a wife
you do what-a you must do.
But he show'd me e-nough
of what it takes to get you through.

RECORDED BY ANNE MURRAY on CAPITOL RECORDS
PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

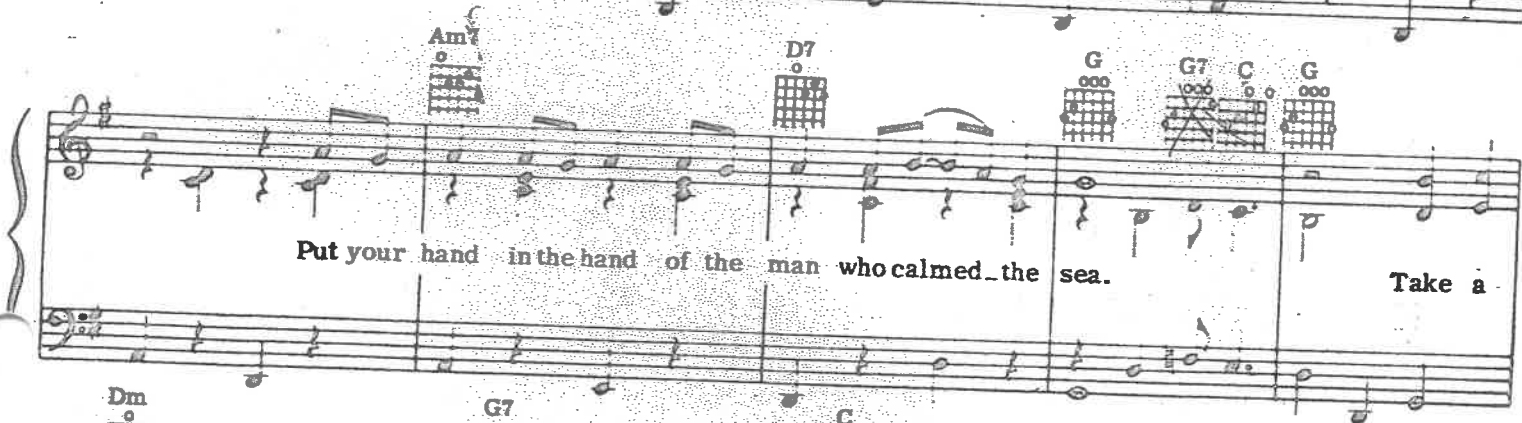
Words and Music by
GENE MacLELLAN

Brightly
Chorus:

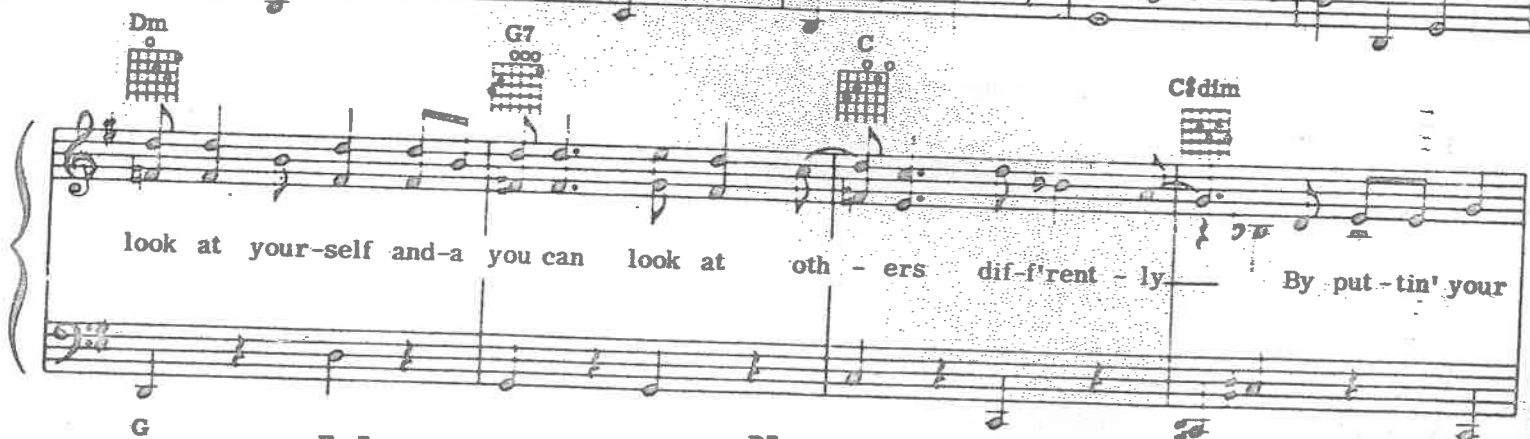
Put your *mf* hand in the hand of the man who stilled the wa-ter.



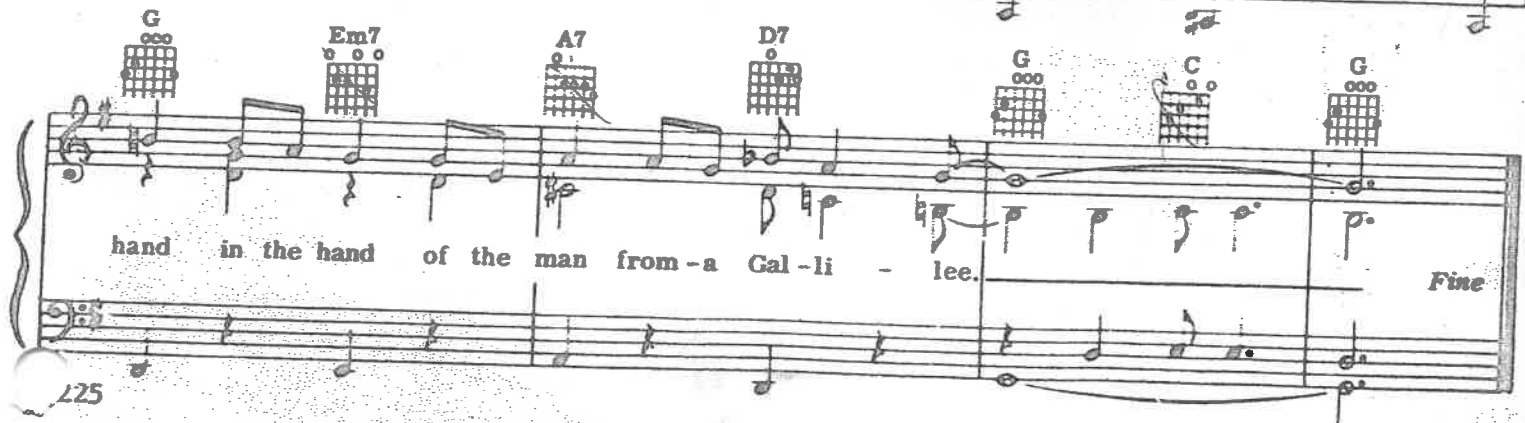
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea. Take a



look at your-self and-a you can look at oth-ers dif-f'rent-ly By put-tin' your



hand in the hand of the man from-a Gal-li-lee. Fine



P.2 Put YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

Verse:

1. Ev-'ry time I look in-to the ho-ly book I wan-na trem-ble.

mp

When I read a-bout the part where a car-pen-ter cleared the tem-ple

For the buy-ers and the sell-ers were no dif-f'rent fel-las than what

I pro-fess to be.

And it caus-es me pain to know I'm

not the gal that I should be.
(guy)

Put your
mf

Put your
mf

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