

# Put Your Hand In the Hand

## Ocean

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 Galilee Every time I look into the Holy Book I  
want to tremble (tremble)  
Or when I read about the part where the carpenter cleared the temple (temple)  
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellas than what I profess to be  
And it causes me shame to know we're not the people we should be So, 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 Galilee  
My mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven  
She said, "there'll come a time when there'll probably be room in heaven"  
But I'm feeling kinda guilty 'bout the number of times to do what we must do  
But we forget what he said, then we figure that he'll still make room So, you gotta 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 Galilee Everybody come along  
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water  
(Who stilled the water)  
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea  
(Who calmed the sea)  
Take a look at yourself and you can look at  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>