

THE Hiding Place

Put Your Hand in the Hand

Chorus:

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

Or when I read about the part where the carpenter cleared the 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

Chorus

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

Chorus (repeat)