

These Hands (Small but Mighty)

Bobby "Blue" Bland

These hands aren't the hands of a gentleman these hands are calloused and old

These hands raised a family these hands built a home

Now these hands raised to praise the LordThese hands won the heart of my loved one and with hers they were
never alone

If these hands filled their task then what more could you ask

For these fingers have worked to the boneNow don't try to judge me by what you'd like me be
For my life hasn't been a success

Some people have power but still they grieve

While these hands brought me happinessNow I'm tired and I'm old and I haven't much gold
Maybe things ain't been all that I planned

Lord above hear my plea when it's time to judge me

Take a look at these hard working hands take a look at these hard working hands

Songwriters

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