

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 Lord These 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 bone Now 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 happiness Now 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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