

# Put Your Hands

## Trin-i-tee 5:7

Have a little talk with Jesus  
Tell Him all about your troubles  
Cast upon Him all your cares  
Take it to the Lord in prayer  
He's not a Man that He should lie  
So Mary wipe your weepin' eyes  
'Cause He is the balm in Gilead  
He's yet alive, my God's not dead  
Put your hand in the hand of the Man  
Who still the water  
Put your hand in the hand of the Man  
Who calmed the sea  
Like a ship that's tossed and drivin'  
Battered by an angry sea  
When the storms of life are raging  
And that spirit falls on me  
I know that in Him I found a friend  
Who's gonna be there until the end  
I have no doubt He can work it out  
And then I come through, I'll lift my hands and shout  
Put your hand in the hand of the Man  
Who still the water  
Put your hand in the hand of the Man  
Who calmed the sea  
Sometimes I wonder how I made it over  
Put your hand in the hand of the Man  
Who still the water  
Put your hand in the hand of the Man  
Who calmed the sea  
Every time I move  
I lose when I let sin in  
Now it's time to turn around  
Back with God again

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