

Daddy's Hands (Re-Recorded / Remastered)

Holly Dunn

I remember Daddy's hands,
folded silently in prayer
And reaching out to hold me,
when I had a nightmare
You could read quite a story,
in the callouses and lines
Years of work and worry

had left their mark behind

I remember Daddy's hands,
how they held my Mama tight
And patted my back,
for something done right

There are things that I've forgotten,
that I loved about the man
But I'll always remember

the love in Daddy's hands

Daddy's hands were soft and kind when I was cryin'
Daddy's hands, were hard as steel
when I'd done wrong

Daddy's hands, weren't always gentle
But I've come to understand

There was always love
in Daddy's hands

I remember Daddy's hands
, working 'til they bled
Sacrificed unselfishly,
just to keep us all fed
If I could do things over,
I'd live my life again

And never take for granted

the love in Daddy's hands

Daddy's hands were soft and kind
when I was cryin'
Daddy's hands, were hard as steel
when I'd done wrong

Daddy's hands, weren't always gentle
But I've come to understand

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Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

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