

# 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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There was always love  
In Daddy's hands

Songwriters

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