

# Lay Your Hands on Me

Dolly Parton

Lay Your hands on me  
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Lord, I'm ready, I'm willing  
And You're able  
To feel my empty cup at the  
Master's table

'Cause I'm thirsty,  
I'm hungry, my eyes aching  
You say your love is mine  
For the taking

Lord, what I am is  
Exactly what you see  
And I'm asking you to rescue me

Forgive of my sins and set me free  
Lord, if you want me then  
Lay Your hands on me

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I'm a sinner, I'm a loser, I'm a seeker  
I need to learn to live, Lord, you're the teacher  
Show me how to get my feet up off the ground  
Teach me how to fly and never come back down

Everything you are is all I need  
And your satisfaction is guaranteed  
You sacrificed it all to set me free  
So, if you want me

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