Put your hand in the hand of the man Who stilled the water . . . Put your hand in the hand of the man Who calmed the sea . . . Take a look at yourself, And you can look at others differently, By puttin' your hand in the hand of the man From the Galilee! Every time I look into the holy book I want to tremble . . . When I read about the part where the carpenter Cleared the temple . . . For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellas Than what I profess to be, And it causes me shame to know I'm not the guy that I should be! Mamma taught me how to pray Before I reached the age of seven . . . She said: There'll come a time when we'll probably need a room In heaven! And I'm feeling kinda guilty 'bout the number of times To do what we must do, But we forget what he said when we figured that

He'd still make room!