

Put Your Hand in the Hand

G D7

Put your hand in the hand of the Man who stilled the wa-ter, _____

A m D7 G C

Put your hand in the hand of the Man who calmed the sea; _____

G D m G7 C

Take a look at your-self and you can look at oth-ers dif-f'rent -

G E m A7 D7

ly, By put-tin' your hand in the hand of the Man from Gal-i-

G C G G

lee. _____

1. Ev - ery time I look in - to the
2. Ma - ma taught me how to pray be -
3. All the clouds are dark and gloom - y and the

D7

Hol - y Book I wan-na trem - ble, _____ When I
fore I reached the age of sev - en. _____ She said,
thun-der is start - in' to rum - ble. _____ And the

A m D7

read a - bout the part where a Car - pen - ter cleared the
"There - 'll come a time when you'll want to talk to God in
wind is blow - in' fierce and the moun - tains are be - gin - ning to

G D m

tem - ple, _____ For the buy - ers and the sel - lers were
heav - en." _____ But I'm feel - ing kind - a guil - ty when
crum - ble. _____ From the sword of blood and fire all the

G7 C

no dif - f'rent fel - las than what I pro - fess to
 I don't do the things that I'm sup - posed to
 peo - ple are shout - in' and try - in' hard to

G Em7

be, And it caus - es me shame to know I'm
 do, 'Cause I know if I for - get the Lord He's
 run. What are you gon - na do now that the

A7 D7 G C G

not the per - son I should be!
 gon - na for - get me, too.
 day of His ven - geance is come?

Resurrection Song

F B \flat F

1. My Lord, he died for a king - dom to re - deem the hearts of
 2. My Lord came forth like the morn - ing With the splen - dor of the
 3. My Lord u - nit - ed our moun - tains With the ev - er - last - ing
 4. He shall re - new all cre - a - tion That has wait - ed late and

C F

men. Now, my peo - ple don't you weep he has
 sun, Came tri - um - phant from the womb, From the
 hills, Now the sea - sons and the seas Sing his
 long, Then we'll all with one ac - cord Live and

B \flat G m7 F C7 F

ris - en from his sleep, he lives a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! Sing Al - le -
 dark - ness of the tomb, The vic - 'try won, Al - le - lu - ia!
 song of vic - to - ry, Rocks and rills, Al - le - lu - ia!
 love our ris - en Lord, This is our song, Al - le - lu - ia!

B \flat F C7 F

lu - ia! The Lord is ris - en. He is ris - en in - deed, Al - le - lu - ia!