

# DADDY'S HANDS

## Intro:

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.  
There was always love in Daddy's hands.

**Stop** Daddy's hands were soft and kind when I was cryin'.  
Daddy's hands, were hard as steel when I'd done wrong.  
**Start** Daddy's hands, weren't always gentle  
But I've come to understand.  
There was always love  
In Daddy's hands.