I Have Two Little Hands

Words: Bertha A. Kleinman, 1877–1971
Music: William Frederick Hanson, 1887–1969

I have two little hands, folded snugly and tight. They are tiny and weak, yet they know what is right. During all the long hours till daylight is through, There is plenty indeed for my two hands to do.

Kind Father, I thank thee for two little hands And ask thee to bless them till each understands That children can only be happy all day When two little hands have learned how to obey.

Improvise actions as suggested by the words.