Daddy,

Your hands are tough and strong They work hard every day To take care of our family In oh-so-many ways.

With your hands you labor And provide for all our needs. But your hands are never too busy To stop and do good deeds.

Your hands are there to help To catch me when I fall To hug, tickle, and embrace You answer every call.

I love to hold your hand To feel your fingers cover mine I feel so safe and loved Every single time.

And when you place my hand in yours And lead me in a prayer I see my Savior's love in you, I know and feel his care.

Love,

Daddy,

Your hands are tough and strong They work hard every day To take care of our family In oh-so-many ways.

With your hands you labor And provide for all our needs. But your hands are never too busy To stop and do good deeds.

Your hands are there to help To catch me when I fall To hug, tickle, and embrace You answer every call.

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Love,