My Offering

Nichole Nordeman

If You made me like the grass that is green
Growing tall and covering the hills above me
And maybe I would pray for sunshine and a little rain
To fall now and then to make me lovelyI could be a place where sheep could graze
Or barefoot feet could play
And I would grow and grow and hope You'd bend down low
To hear me sing my offeringOpen up the Heavens, open up the skies
'Cause all of Your creation wants to testify
And I have a song so let the earth sing along
'Cause I just want to praise YouAnd if You made me to be a cloud in the sky
Found the perfect place way up high where I could hover
And maybe I would pray for skies that were blue
Or a sunset or two to show Your colorsOr maybe I might be
A mountain strong and steep
But I would try and stand as tall as I can
And I would sing my offeringOpen up the Heavens, open up the skies
And all of Your creation wants to testify
I have a song so let the earth sing along
'Cause I just want to praise YouAnd the sun every morning can not wait to shine
And the stars every evening are all standing by to light the sky
And give the rocks and the stones voices of their own
If we forget to sing praises to our KingAnd open up the Heavens, open up the skies
All of Your creation wants to testify
And we just want to praise You
We just want to praise You
We just want to praise YouA mountain strong and steep
And the grass will grow gray

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