

These Hands

Jeff Deyo

The sun and moon and every star
Are there to show me who You are
I can be sure your fingerprints
Are everywhere, my every move
My every move, my every breath
Were meant to point to Your greatness
Theres nothing made that was not made
To show Your power
These hands were made to praise You
These lips were made to lift You up
I give to You my life in worship
These feet were made to serve You
This tongue to sing of Your great love
I give to You my life in worship
A tender thought, a caring deed
A gift of love to one in need
Bringing honest acts of worship to You, Lord
These hands were made to praise You
These lips were made to lift You up
I give to You my life in worship
Oh yeah
These feet were made to serve You
This tongue to sing of Your great love
I give to You my life in worship
Lifting holy hands
Lifting holy hands in worship
To You, Lord
God, receive this
Humble sacrifice of praise
These hands were made to praise You
These lips were made to lift You up
I give to You my life in worship
Let me hear you sing it now
These feet were made to serve You
This tongue to sing of Your great love
I give to You my life in worship
Go on sing these hands
These hands were made to praise You
These lips were made to lift You up
I give to You my life in worship
Oh yes
These feet were made to serve You
This tongue to sing of Your great love
I give to You my life in worship, Lord
In worship, Lord, Lord
These hands were made to praise You
These lips were made to lift You up
I give to You my life in worship, oh Lord
These feet were made to serve You
This tongue to sing of Your great love
I give to You my life in worship
Lift up Your holy hands
Lifting holy hands in worship

To You, Lord
God, receive this
Humble sacrifice of praiseThese hands were made to praise You
These lips were made to lift You up
I give to You my life in worship, Lord
In worship, yeah, yeahThese feet were made to serve You
This tongue to sing of Your great love
I give to You my life in worshipI give to You my life
My life to You in worship
Oh yeahOh, I give to You my life
I give to You my soul
This song is for You Lord
My life is for You LordEverything I do, everything I say
Everything I cry out for You
I cry out for You, I cry out for You
Yeah, worship, yeah, worship
Yeah, worship, yeah, worshipThese hands were made to praise You
These lips were made to lift You up
I give to You my life in worship
And I'm really giving You life right nowThese feet were made to serve You
This tongue to sing of Your great love
I give to You my life in worship
In worship, in worshipI'm crazy God
But love You Lord

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