

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 praise These 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, yeah These feet were made to serve You
This tongue to sing of Your great love
I give to You my life in worship I give to You my life
My life to You in worship
Oh yeah Oh, I give to You my life
I give to You my soul
This song is for You Lord
My life is for You Lord Everything 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, worship These 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 now These 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 worship I'm crazy God
But love You Lord

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