Moment Made for Worshipping

Steven Curtis Chapman

6:30, Monday morning

I'm here hiding in my bed

A song plays on my alarm clock

As I cover up my headAnd somewhere in the distance, I remember yesterday Singing, "Hallelujah", full of wonder, awe and grace

But now I'm just wondering

Why I don't feel anything at all This is a moment made for worshipping

'Cause this is a moment I'm alive

And this is a moment I was made to sing

A song of living sacrifice

For every moment that I live and breathe

This is a moment made for worshipping, worshippingWhen I'm praying with my children

As they're running off to school

When I kiss my wife good morning

Just to say I still love youWhen I'm feeling loved and happy, when I'm feeling all alone When I'm failing to remember all the love that I've been shown

Every beat of my heart

Is another new place to start to knowThis is a moment made for worshipping

'Cause this is a moment I'm alive

And this is a moment I was made to sing

A song of living sacrifice

For every moment that I live and breathe

This is a moment made for worshippingEvery single beat of my heart Is another new place to start right nowThis is a moment made for worshipping, yeah

'Cause this is a moment I'm alive

And this is a moment I was made to sing

A song of living sacrifice

For every moment that I live and breathe

For every moment that I live and breathe

For every moment that I live and breathe

This is a moment made for worshipping

This is a moment made

This is a moment made, made for worshippingFrom the rising of the sun to the setting the sun

The name of the Lord is worthy to be praised

From the rising of the sun to the setting the sun

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Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/