

# Nichole Nordeman, My Offering

If You made me like the grass that is green  
Growing tall; covering the hills above me  
Maybe I would pray for sunshine and a little rain  
To fall now and then to make me lovely  
I 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 offering

Open up the heavens, open up the skies  
All of Your creation wants to testify  
I have a song so let the earth sing along  
'Cause I just want to praise You

If You made me to be a cloud in the sky  
Found the perfect place way up high where I could hover  
Maybe I would pray for skies that were blue  
Or a sunset or two to show Your colors  
Or 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 offering

Open up the heavens, open up the skies  
All of Your creation wants to testify  
I have a song so let the earth sing along  
'Cause I just want to praise You

And the sun every morning can not wait to shine  
And the stars every evening are all standing by to light the sky  
Give the rocks and the stones voices of their own  
If we forget to sing praises to our King

So open up the heavens, open up the skies  
All of Your creation wants to testify  
Hallelujah  
We just want to praise you  
We just want to praise you  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Lift up your voice and with us sing  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
I have a song so let the earth sing along  
'Cause I just want to praise You