

Jeff Deyo, These Hands

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 breath
Were meant to point to your greatness
There's nothing made that was not made
To show Your power

CHORUS

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

Bridge

Lifting holy hands in worship to You, Lord
God, receive this humble sacrifice of praise