

Rita Springer, Created To Worship

I am your sacrifice
I am your offering
I was created to worship you
There's nothing I could bring
That would mean more than this one thing
I was created to worship you.
You are all I have
All I have is you
You are all I am
All I am is you
Whatever you ask of me
There's no one I'd rather be
Then one created to worship you
In all that comes my way
Poverty fame or pain
I was created to worship you
Without you there's nothing Lord
Now and forevermore
I was created to worship you