## Nichole Nordeman "My Offering"

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If You made me like the grass that is green Growing tall and covering the hills above me And 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
'Cause all of Your creation wants to testify
And I have a song so let the earth sing along
'Cause I just want to praise You

And if You made me to be a cloud in the sky
Found the perfect place way up high where I could
hover

And 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 And 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

And give the rocks and the stones voices of their own If we forget to sing praises to our King

And open up the Heavens, open up the skies All of Your creation wants to testify And we just want to praise You We just want to praise You We just want to praise You

A mountain strong and steep And the grass will grow gray

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