

Praise Offering

Kierra Kiki Sheard

With outstretched hands
And with a sincere heart
I come to You with thanks
And worship for who You are

It's of Your mercies we are not consumed
(It's Your unmerited favor)
And Your compassions fail us not
(For they are new every morning) Great is Thy faithfulness

Lord please hear these lips of worship
As we offer praise
Holy Holy Holy oh God of glory

With words never spoken
And melodies of songs never heard
With showers of anointing
And blessing we don't deserve

It belongs to You
I owe to You my everything
My gratitude
And thanks to You for saving me