Richard Smallwood

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Empty hands held high
Such small sacrifice
If not joined with my life
I sing in vain tonight
May the words I say
And the things I do
Make my lifesong sing
Bring a smile to you
Let my lifesong sing to you
Let my lifesong sing to you
I want to sign your name to the end of the this day
Knowing that my heart was true
Let my lifesong sing to you
Lord I give my life
A living sacrifice
To reach a world in need
To be your hands and feet
So may the words I say
And the things I do
Make my lifesong sing
Bring a smile to you
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Let my lifesong sing to you
(Wriiten by Mark Hall
Worship is so much more than the songs I sing. Instead, worship
 is in the heart that lifts the song. If you think about it, wo
rship began when I woke up this morning. My life purpose is to
give God glory through everything I do. If my life does not wor
ship Him, my songs don't either.
Matthew 15:8-9 / Matthew 23:25-28
Galatians 2:20 / Colossians 3:17)
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