

The Work of His Hands

Psalm 102:25, Isaiah 60:21

Chorus

The Work of His hands all around me
The Work of His hands in all I see
The Work of His hands in all creation,
In my home, and family
The Work of His hands in all my living
For He has made me who I am
The Work of His hands in all His giving
As he works in me His plan,
Here I stand, all that I am
The Work of His hands

Verse 1

Every flower and tree and the rolling sea
Is the work of God above
From the farthest star to who we are
It is all a gift of His love
And he longs to be at work in me
Right from the start
Within my heart
That I forever would be the work of His hands

Verse 2

When He came to earth, in His humble birth
When He stood with John in the river
He had come for me, to set me free
From all my sins to deliver
For He took the loss, upon the cross
And his hands for me
Nailed down for me
That I forever would be the work of His hands