

THE Hiding Place

Gratitude

All my words fall short
I've got nothing new
How could I express
All my gratitude?

I could sing these songs
As I often do
But every song must end
And You never do

Chorus

*So, I throw up my hands
And praised You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a Hallelujah, Hallelujah*

*And I know it's not much
But I've nothing else for a King
Except for a heart singing Hallelujah, Hallelujah*

I've got one response
I've got just one move
With my arms stretched wide
I will worship you

Chorus

Bridge:

So, come on, my soul
Oh, don't you get shy on my
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion inside of those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord! (*repeat*)