

Open Hands

Laura Story

The sweetest sound, the highest praise,
Is the letting go of this life You gave.
Our greatest prayer, an act of faith,
Is an open hand; Lord have Your way.

Take it all - every hope, every dream, every plan.
Take it all - every weight, all the shame and brokenness.
Jesus, I surrender all - every victory and loss
Take it all, take it all 'till all I have is open hands.

A clenching fist, a life of fear,
A burden held, has no place here
Cause You call me now to cast it all
On the shoulders of the one who's strong.

Take it all - every hope, every dream, every plan.
Take it all - every weight, all the shame and brokenness.
Jesus, I surrender all - every victory and loss
Take it all, take it all 'till all I have is open hands.
All I have is open hands

I'm not afraid of what I lose; my greatest joy is finding You [x2]
Take it all, take it all [x2]

Take it all - every hope, every dream, every plan.
Take it all - every weight, all the shame and brokenness.
Jesus, I surrender all - every victory and loss
Take it all, take it all 'till all I have is open hands.
All I have is open hands. I surrender.
All I have is open hands.