THANK YOU LORD

While the world . . . looks upon me . . . as I struggle along,

And they say I have nothing . . . but they are so wrong

In my heart . . . I'm rejoicing . . . how I wish they could see

Thank you Lord . . . for Your blessings on me!

'Cause there's a roof . . up above me . . I've a good place to sleep,

And there's food on my table . . . and shoes on my feet!

You gave me . . . Your love Lord . . . and a fine fam-i-ly

Thank you Lord . . . for your blessings on me!

I know I'm not wealthy . . and these clothes they're . . . not new

And I don't have much money . . . but Lord I have you!

And that's all that matters . . . tho the world may not see

Thank you Lord . . . for Your blessings on me!

(repeat verse two)