

THANK YOU FOR GIVING TO THE LORD

I dreamed I went to heaven, you were there with me
We walked upon the streets of gold, beside the crystal sea
We heard these angels singing . . . someone called your name
You turned and saw this young man . . . he was smiling as he came
And he said, "Friend, you may not know me now," then he said, "but wait-
You used to teach my Sunday school, and I was only eight
And every week you would say a prayer before the class would start
Well one day, when you said that prayer . . . I asked Jesus . . . in my heart

(chorus)

**So thank you . . . for giving to the Lord
'Cause I am a life that was changed
Thank you . . . for giving to the Lord
I am so glad you gave**

Then another man stood before you . . . he said, "Remember the time
A missionary came to your church . . . and his pictures made you cry
And you-didn't-have much money . . . but you gave it anyway
Jesus took that gift you gave . . . and that's why I'm in heaven to-day

(chorus -- begins "and he said thank you . . .")

One by one they came . . . far as your eyes could see
Each life somehow touched . . . by your generosity
Little things that you had done . . . sacrifices you made
Well, they were noticed on the earth . . . and heaven, now proclaims
And I know up in heaven . . . they say you're not supposed to cry
But I'm almost sure . . . I saw tears in your eyes
As Jesus took your hand . . . and you stood before the Lord
He said "My child look around you . . . great is your reward!!"

(chorus X2)