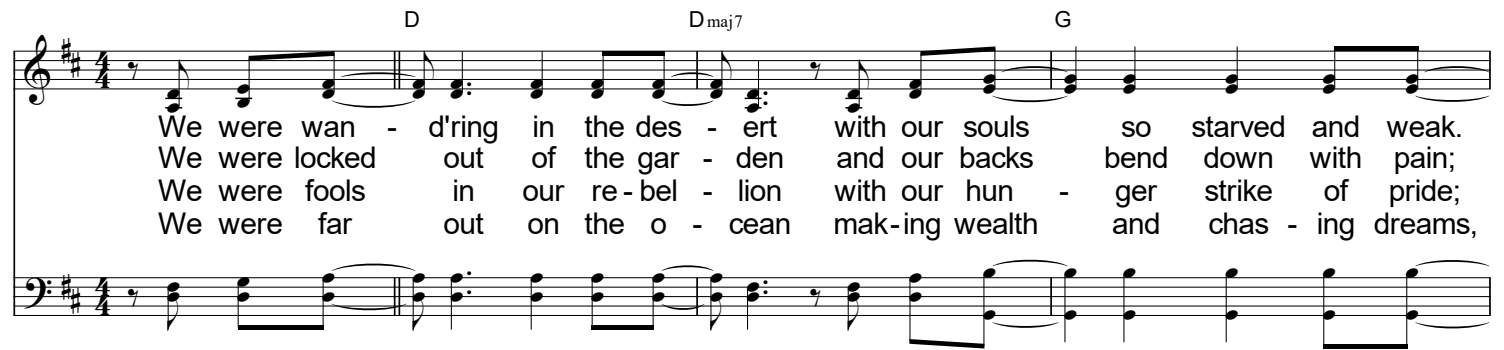


Oh Give Thanks

Words and Music by
Wendell Kimbrough

Intro: D F#7/C# Bm A G / / /

D D^{maj7} G



We were wan - d'ring in the des - ert with our souls so starved and weak.
We were locked out of the gar - den and our backs bend down with pain;
We were fools in our re - bel - lion with our hun - ger strike of pride;
We were far out on the o - cean mak - ing wealth and chas - ing dreams,

Bm7 Asus



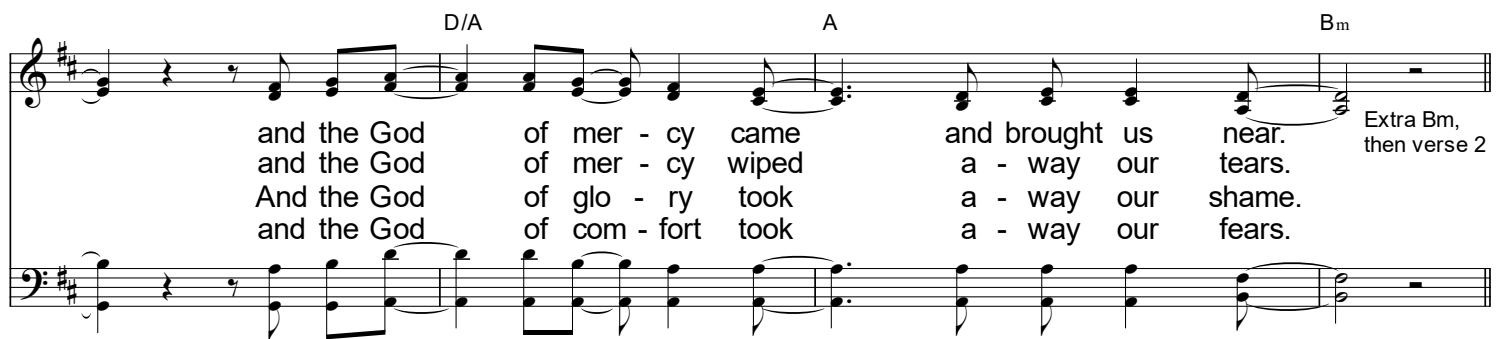
We were hun - gry for a home - land we did not know how to seek.
in the shad - ow of death's dark - ness we were slaves to sin and blame.
we were sick and grow - ing clos - er to the death we should have died.
but the waves of great de - struc - tion brought us trem - bling to our knees.

A D/F# G



But we lift - ed up our voic - es to the on - ly One who hears,
Then we cried out in our la - bor to the on - ly One who hears,
Then He heard of our con - di - tion, and He called us by our names.
And we cried like drunk - en sail - ors to the on - ly One who hears,

D/A A Bm



and the God of mer - cy came and brought us near.
and the God of mer - cy wiped a - way our tears.
And the God of glo - ry took a - way our shame.
and the God of com - fort took a - way our fears.

Extra Bm,
then verse 2

CHORUS

C A D F# G

Oh, give thanks to the Lord for His love en - dures for-ev -

D Bm D7 E7

- er! We were wan - der - ing and lost, and our Fa - ther brought us home

A D F# G

to a safe dwell-ing place, to a feast of joy and laugh -

D F#/A# Bm D7/F# G Gm6 D F#7/C# Bm A G

- ter. Oh, give thanks to the Lord for He is good.

Last chorus, don't do this progression.
Play 2 measures of D, then repeat the chorus.