

# Oh Give Thanks

D  
Verse

2. We were locked out  
3. We were fools in  
4. We were far out

2

G

of the gar-den, and our backs bent down with pain.  
our re - be - llion, with our hun - ger strike of pride  
on the o - cean, ma - king wealth and cha-sing dreams;

5

Bm7

In the sha - dow of death's dark - ness,  
We were sick and grow - ing clo - ser  
But the waves of great de - struc - tion

7

Asus

we were slaves to  
to the us death we  
brought us tremb - ling

8

A D D/F#

sin and blame. And we cried out in our la - bor  
should have died Then He heard of our con - di - tion,  
to our knees. Then we cried like drunk - en sail - ors

11 G D/A

to the on - ly one who hears and the God of  
and He called us by our names and the God of  
to the on - ly one who hears, and the God of

14 A Bm Bm *Piano in octaves*

mer - cy wiped a - - - - -  
glo - ry took a - - - - -  
com - fort took a - - - - -

18 C6 A7

19 %D F#7 G **Refrain**

22 D Bm D E7

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

26 A D F# G

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

30 D/A F#7 Bm D9 G Gm6 D I, 2

ter. Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good. We were fools

35 D -Piano in octaves A7 D.S. D- F#7/C# Bm7 Dmaj7/A G D

good. Oh give thanks

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