

# Oh Give Thanks

D Verse G

2. We were locked out of the gar - den, and our backs bent  
 3. We were fools in our re - be - llion, with our hun - ger  
 4. We were far out on the o - cean, ma - king wealth and

4 Bm7

down with pain. In the sha - dow of death's dark - ness,  
 strike of pride We were sick and grow - ing clo - ser  
 cha - sing dreams; But the waves of great de - struc - tion

7 Asus A D D/F#

we were slaves to sin and blame. And we cried out in our la - bor  
 to the death we should have died Then He heard of our con - di - tion,  
 brought us tremb - ling 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 **Refrain** D F#7 G

to the LORD for his love endures fore -

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 (1, 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

good. Oh give thanks

40 D