

OH GIVE THANKS! (PSALM 107)

WENDELL KIMBROUGH

1. We were wan - d'ring in the de - sert with our souls
 2. We were locked out of the gar - den and our backs
 3. We were fools in our re - bell - ion with our hun -
 4. We were far out on the o - cean ma - king wealth

so starved and weak; we were hun - gry for a home - land we did not
 bend down with pain in the sha - dow of death's dark - ness we were slaves
 - ger strike of pride; we were sick and grow - ing clos - er to - the death -
 and cha - sing dreams but the waves of great de - struc - tion brought us trem -

know how to seek, but we lif - ted up our voi -
 to sin and blake Then we cried out in our la -
 - we should have died, Then he heard of our con - di -
 - bling to our knees, and we cried like drun - ken sai -

- ces to the on - ly One who hears and the God
 - bor to the on - ly One who hears and the God
 - tion and He - called - us by our names and the God
 - lers to the on - ly One who hears and the God

of mer - cy came and brought us near. Oh give thanks to the Lord
 of mer - cy wiped a - way our tears.
 of glo - ry took a - way - our shame.
 of com - fort took a - way our fears.

for His love en - dures fo - re - ver! We were wan - dering and lost and our Fa -
 ther brought us home to a safe dwe - lling place, to a feast
 of joy and laugh - ter. Oh give thanks to the Lord for He is good.