

Gospel, I'm Not Missing

I use to pray to the Lord.
And I was a pitiful soul.
I'd thought only of me,
The things I could hold.

I heard a voice say be thankful,
'Cause greed will have a cost.
I started seeing all that I had,
And the things I hadn't lost.

I've got eyes, that allows me to see.
Ears that hears things being said.
Legs to carry me where I want to go,
And I've got a good mind in my head.
With my hands I can feel and touch.
So when I count all my blessings
I'm not missing much.

I heard a voice say be thankful,

'Cause greed will have a cost.
I started seeing all that I had,
And the things I hadn't lost.

I've got eyes, that allows me to see.
Ears that hears things being said.
Legs to carry me where I want to go,
And I've got a good mind in my head.
With my hands I can feel and touch.
So when I count all my blessings
I'm not missing much.

Now when I pray to the Lord,
I thank him for everything I have.
'Cause when I count blessings
I'm not missing much.
When I count my blessings
I'm not missing much.