

Bill Anderson, Thanks

Sunday morning in the valley we would gather for the service
You would always run to meet me you'd smile at papa kinda nervous
All the people came from miles around and I can still hear the sound
As they sang thanks to the Lord for the sun up in the sky
For the corn that's growin' high and for the child that didn't die
Thanks to the Lord for the crops and for the farm
For the strength in my right arm and for keepin' us from harm
And I say thanks thanks thanks thanks thanks to the Lord for a girl like you
[steel + clapping]
Come the day that we were married with all our folks from the congregation
Honey you looked just like an angel the sweetest thing in all creation
Papa hugged me and my mama cried everybody smiled with pride
As they sang thanks...
Thanks thanks thanks thanks thanks to the Lord for a girl like you