

# Jim Reeves, We Thank Thee

We thank Thee each morning for a newborn day  
where we may work the fields of new mown hay  
We thank Thee for the sunshine  
and the air that we breathe  
Oh Lord we thank Thee

We thank Thee for the rivers that run all day  
we thank Thee for the little birds that sing away  
we thank Thee for the trees  
and the deep blue sea  
Oh Lord we thank Thee

Oh yes we thank Thee Lord  
for every flower that blooms  
birds that sing, fish that swim  
and the light of the moon.

We thank Thee every day  
as we kneel and pray  
that we were born with eyes  
to see these things.

We thank Thee for the fields  
where the clovers grow  
we thank Thee for the pastures  
where the cattle may roam  
We thank Thee for Thy love so pure and free  
Oh Lord we thank Thee.

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