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.

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 so free Oh Lord we thank Thee.