

## Waylon Jennings "Thanks"

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Sunday morning in the valley we would gather for the  
service  
Emmily Jane would run to meet me she'd smile at papa  
kinda nervous  
All the people came from miles around 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 growing high and for the child that  
didn't die  
Thanks to the Lord for the crops and for the farm  
For the satrenght in my right arm and for keepin' us  
from harm  
Thanks thanks thanks thanks thanks to the Lord for a  
girl like Emmily Jane  
[ac.guitar ]  
Came the day that we were married all our folks from  
the congregation  
Emmily Jane was like an angel the sweetest thing in all  
creation  
Papa hugged me and my mama cried everybody  
smiled with pride  
As they sang thanks to the Lord...

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