

Bill Anderson

"Thanks"

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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 strenght 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

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