

Richie McDonald

"Hey God"

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Hey God, I don't believe I ever thanked You
For the time my brother got sick, wasn't sure he'd make
it
Then he finally pulled through
Hey God, I wanna thank You for my family
They're healthy and they're beautiful
We were gonna stop at 2, now there was number 3

You have Your ways, You have Your plan
Sometimes mysterious and hard to understand
But I'm humbled by Your grace
And everything You do
Hey God, hey God, I just want to thank You

Hey God, take good care of my nephew
He was only nineteen, say he didn't feel a thing
He was only twenty-one fighting for our freedom
Now he's there with You

Hey God, You know what it's like to lose
Someone one who you truly love
When You gave Your son to us
You must have cried then too

You have Your ways, You have Your plan
Sometimes mysterious and hard to understand
But I'm humbled by Your grace
And everything that You do
Hey God, hey God, I just want to thank You

Sometimes I forget to stop and bow my head
And remember that I have been blessed

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