

OH GIVE THANKS! (PSALM 107)

WENDELL KIMBROUGH

4

D D D

1. We were wan - d'ring in the de - sert with our souls
 2. We were locked out of the gar - den and our backs
 3. We were fools in our re - bell - ion with our hun -
 4. We were far out on the o - cean ma - king wealth

8

G G Bm7

so starved and weak; we were hun - gry for a home - land we did not
 bend down with pain in the sha - dow of death's dark - ness we were slaves
 - ger strike of pride; we were sick and grow - ing clos - er to the death
 and cha - sing dreams but the waves of great de - struc - tion brought us trem -

11

A sus A D

know how to seek, but we lif - ted up our voi -
 to sin and blame Then we cried out in our la -
 - bling should have died, Then he heard of our con - di -
 and we cried like drun - ken sai -

14

D/F# G G

- ces to the on - ly One who hears and the God
 - bor to the on - ly One who hears and the God
 - tion and He called us by One our names and the God
 - lors to the on - ly One who hears and the God

19

D/A A Bm C A D

of mer-cy came and brought us near. Oh give thanks to the Lord
 of mer-cy wiped a - way our tears.
 of glo - ry took a - way our shame.
 of com-fort took a - way our fears.

24

F# G D Bm D

for His love en-dures fo-re - ver! We were wan - der-ing and lost and our Fa -

28

E7 A D F# Bm D7 G Gm6 D

- ther brought us home to a safe dwe-lling place, to a feast
 of joy and laugh - ter. Oh give thanks to the Lord for He is good.