

# Thanksgiving

by Phil Carver

God be praised. It's a brand-new day.  
All my hope's pushing doubt away.  
Oh, I've got my problems,  
but all of my problems  
won't stop what I have to say:

O God, thanks, giving it all,  
thanks, giving it all,  
thanks giving it all to God.  
Give God thanksgiving,  
'cause God's giving it all.

Thanks for people with love for me,  
all my friends and my family,  
'cause I know they care  
when I'm lost in despair.  
Gotta stop, take the time to say:

Forgive the times I miss  
the chance to help a neighbor,  
or don't slow down enough to pray.  
Help me receive my life with joy,  
that every labor  
is yours in all I do and say.

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