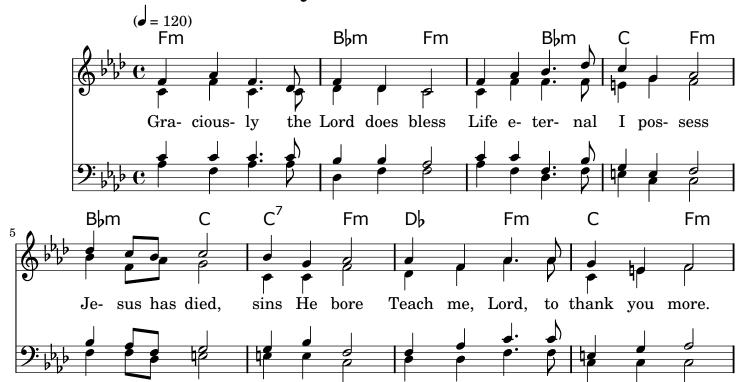
Graciously The Lord Does Bless



- Fellowship and family
 Ears to hear, and eyes to see
 Mind that can think on your law
 Teach me, Lord, to thank You more.
- 3. In the midst of dark despair Your Word shines, a hope to bear Brings peace and calm, 'mid uproar Teach me, Lord, to thank You more.

- 4. When comes death, with Him I'll live And forever, praise I'll give But even now, bruised and sore, Teach me, Lord, to thank You more.
- 5. Though our thanks is often poor Though we fail to Thee adore Help us to think, more and more, We have much to thank You for.