From sickness and diseases
Depression beyond measure
You have kept me whole
The more I think
The more I think I thank You

Through hatred and anger
And struggles and stumbles
You have made me strong
The more I think
The more I think
The more I think I thank You

Down and out and talked about
Cheated and mistreated
You have carried me on
The more I think

I thank You for Your intervention When I needed You to come and get me Lifting the standard when evil arises The more I think I thank You The more I think I thank You

From muggers and rapers
Oppressors and racists
I am never left alone
The more I think
The more I think I thank You

The more I think I thank You

From layoffs and demotions
Evictions and convictions
You have held me close
The more I think
The more I think I thank You

I thank You for Your intervention When I needed You to come and get me For lifting the standard when evil arises The more I think I thank You

I thank You for Your intervention When I needed You to come and get me

Can't nobody do me like Jesus

The more I think I thank You The more I think I thank You The more I think I thank You Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz