

Oh Give Thanks

*We were wand'ring in the desert with our souls so starved
and weak*

*We were hungry for a homeland we did not know how
to seek*

*But we lifted up our voices to the only One who hears
And the God of mercy came and brought us near*

*We were locked out of the garden, and our backs bent
down with pain*

*In the shadow of death's darkness, we were slaves to
sin and blame*

*Then we cried out in our labor to the only One who hears
And the God of mercy wiped away our tears*

CHORUS:

*Oh give thanks to the LORD for His love endures forever!
We were wandering and lost,
and our Father brought us home
To a safe dwelling place, to a feast of joy and laughter
Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good!*

*We were fools in our rebellion, with our hunger strike
of pride*

*We were sick and growing closer to the death we should
have died*

*Then he heard of our condition, and he called us by our
names*

And the God of glory took away our shame

CHORUS

*We were far out on the ocean, making wealth and chasing
dreams*

*But the waves of great destruction brought us tremb'ling to
our knees*

*Then we cried like drunken sailors to the only One who
hears*

And the God of comfort took away our tears

CHORUS 2X

I'll Not Be Shaken

For God alone I wait in silence.

My soul is still before the Lord.

*He is my rock and my salvation,
my fortress strong; I trust in Him.*

CHORUS: *I'll not be shaken, I'll not be shaken,
for all my hope is in His love.
From God alone comes my salvation;
I'll wait and trust His steadfast love.*

*Put not your hope in gain of riches;
seek not your rest in empty wealth.
The rich are weak, the poor are mighty
who turn to God alone for help.*

CHORUS

*Pour out your heart to God our refuge
and trust in Him to hear your cry.
No other hope will never fail you,
no other love will not run dry.*

CHORUS

"I'll Not Be Shaken (Psalm 62)" Words and Music written by Wendell Kimbrough
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