

Thank You Master (For My Soul)

Donny Hathaway

Thank You, Master, for my soul
Thank You, Master, for my soul
You gave me food to eat, you kept shoes on my feet
& You kept me
Lord, I know (I) haven't been so good this week
But You continue to Bless me
& I just want to take time to thank You, for my soul

Thank You, Master, thank Ya for my soul
Lord, thank Ya, thank Ya, Master, thank Ya for my soul
'cause you didn't have to hear my moanin',
Lord, You didn't have to hear my groanin'
But You kept me, yeah
You put shoes on my feet, you kept food for me to eat, yeah
& Lord, how You Blessed me
But most of all, thank Ya, Master, for my soul
Thank You, thank You

That's alright!

Woooooooooooo-hoo!

Thank You, Master, Lord, thank You for my soul
Thank You for my hands, thank You for my feet
Thank You, Lord, thank You for my mind
Thank You for my soul
Lord, I know I haven't been so good this week, God
But You kept me
You didn't have to hear my moanin',
You didn't have to hear my groanin', hey-hey
But Lord, You Blessed me
& Lord, I want to thank You
I just got to say "much obliged" to You, Master
'cause the walls of my room was not the walls of my grave
My bed was not my cooling board (y'all don't know what I'm talk
in' 'bout)
My sheet (my sheet) was not my wine (was not my wining sheet)
& I want to say thank Ya, thank You