

# Thanks

Waylon Jennings

Sunday morning in the valley  
We would gather for the service  
Emmily Jane would run to meet me  
She'd smile at papa kinda nervous.

All the people came from miles around  
I can still hear the sound.

As they sang thanks to the Lord  
For the sun up in the sky  
For the corn that's growing high  
And for the child that didn't die.

Thanks to the Lord  
For the crops and for the farm  
For the strenght in my right arm  
And for keepin' us from harm.

Thanks, thanks, thanks, thanks  
Thanks to the Lord for a girl like Emmily Jane.

Came the day that we were married  
All our folks from the congregation  
Emmily Jane was like an angel  
The sweetest thing in all creation.

Papa hugged me and my mama cried  
everybody smiled with pride.

As they sang thanks to the Lord  
For the sun up in the sky  
For the corn that's growing high  
And for the child that didn't die.