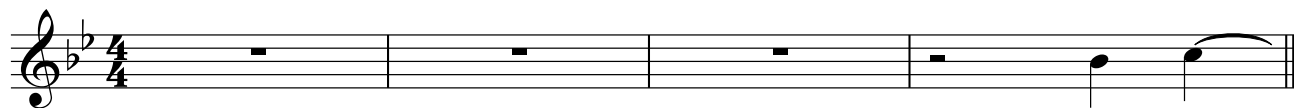


Thankful

Beth Hart

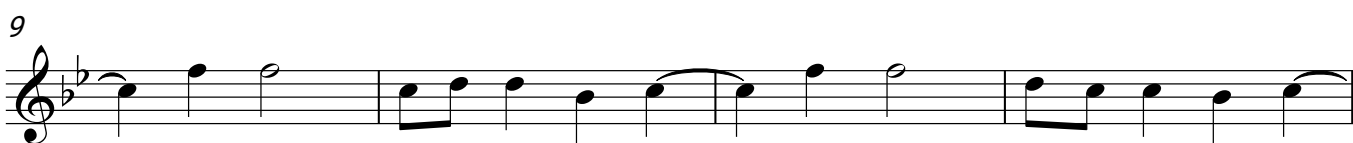
♩ = 134



1. I see
2. I run



blue birds of pa-ra-dise, I see sun-set to sun-rise I watch
through fields of ma-jes-ty, I run in the night of-re-a-li-ty I run



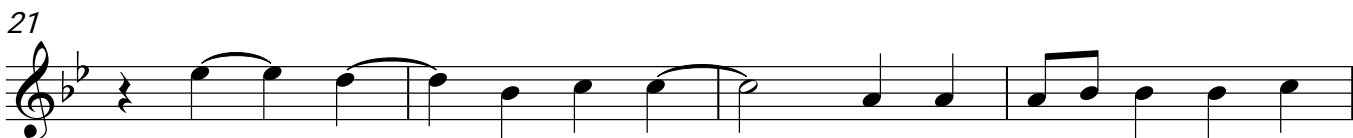
co-mets in the sky, I see ma-gic fly-in' by I feel
back to my e-ne-my, I run deep down in-side of me I hear



my fa-ther hol-ding me, I feel my spi-rit learn to breathe I look
whis-per-ing in the trees, I hear their towe-ring me-lo-dies They share



in-to my mo-ther's eyes, I know this must be pa-ra-dise And I say,
their an-cient me-mo-ries, they sing, "We are fa-mi-ly And I sing,



o-oh my-y o-oh my-y, this is pa-ra-dise I say,
o-oh my-y o-oh my-y, this is pa-ra-dise I sing,



o-oh my-y o-oh my-y Tha-ank you for the
o-oh my-y o-oh my-y



sun-shine, tha-ank you for the li-ight Tha-ank you for the