

Thank you for the music

I'm nothing special
in fact, I'm a bit of a bore.
If I tell a joke, you probably heard it before.
But I have a talent, a wonderful thing
'cause everyone listens when I start to sing
I'm so grateful and proud,
all I want is to sing it out loud

So I say: Thank you for the music
the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty
What would I be
without a song or a dance,
what are we?
So I say: Thank you for the music
for giving it to me.

Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk
She says I began to sing long before I could talk
and I often wonder how did it all start
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart
like a melody can
Well, whoever it was, I'm her fan

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the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty
What would I be
without a song or a dance,
what are we?
So I say: Thank you for the music
for giving it to me.

I've been so lucky
I am the girl with golden hair
I want to sing it out to everybody:
What a joy, what a life, what a chance!

Thank you for the music
the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty
What would I be
without a song or a dance,
what are we?
So I say: Thank you for the music
for giving it to me.
So I say thank you for the music
for giving it ... to me ...

ABBA

Let us change the music

I'm nothing special,
in fact, I'm a bit of a bore.
If I tell a joke, you probably heard it before.
But I have a talent: I make music change
from worldly to godly, it is rearranged.
I'm so grateful and proud,
all I want is to sing it out loud!

So I say: Let us change the music,
the songs we're singing!
Thanks for all the joy God's bringing!
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty:
What would I be
without a song for our God,
what are we?
So I say: Thank you for the music,
for giving it to me.

Music is language for all, reaching our hearts,
so don't be deceived, but listen well and be smart:
What are they singing, is it okay?
Or does music try to lead you astray
into sinful land?
Well, whoever is trying, make him strand!

So I say: Let us change the music,
the songs we're singing!
Thanks for all the joy God's bringing!
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty:
What would I be
without a song for our God,
what are we?
So I say: Thank you for the music,
for giving it to me.

I am so lucky,
I am the girl with silver hair,
I want to sing it out to everybody:
What a joy, what a life, what a chance!

Let us change the music,
the songs we're singing!
Thanks for all the joy God's bringing!
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty:
What would I be
without a song for our God,
what are we?
So I say thank you for the music,
for giving it to me.
So I say thank you for the music,
for giving it ... to me.

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