



All over the **world**
at the end of day,
Heav'nly Father's
children kneel down and
pray, each saying **thank**
you in his own special way,
saying **thank you**, **thank**
you in his own special way.

“Gracias.”

“Malo.”



“Wir danken dir.”

All over the **world** tender
voices hear. Some
say “**tak**,” others
“**merci**,” “**Kansha**
shimasu,” we
thank thee. Our **Heavenly**
Father hears them; He
understands each tongue.
Our **Heav'nly Father** knows
them; He **loves** them,
loves them, ev'ry one.

