

IV.—SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

Thanksgiving Day.

420

DIX.

Six 7's. Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838.

1 Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;

Bounteous source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy:

All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow. A-men.

- 2 All the plenty summer pours;
 Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
 Flocks that whiten all the plain;
 Yellow sheaves of ripened grain!
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise,
- 3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
 Private bliss, and public wealth,
 Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
 Pure religion's holier beams:
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
 May we give Thee of our best;
 And by deeds of kindly love
 For Thy mercies grateful prove;
 Singing thus through all our days,
 Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.

ANNA LAETITIA BARBAULD, 1772.