

Thanksgiving

Franklin Edson Belden, 1882

David Stiles Hakes

♩=103



1. Thanks - giv - ing to the Lord be - longs For all His love and care; With
2. He speaks, and wak - ing na - ture smiles In bloom - ing ver - dure, gay, And
3. Oh! praise the Lord, whose works ap - pear In Hea - ven, earth and sea; His



grate - ful hearts and thank - ful songs, Thanks - giv - ing all may share. Our Fa - ther from His boun - teous
Spring in mer - ry song re - viles Old Win - ter, cold and gray. He robes the earth in ripe - ness
might - y name let all re - vere, And ev - er thank - ful be. He is a re - fuge for the



hand Lets ma - ny bless - ings fall; Our life, our friends and free - dom's land, We
o'er, His good - ness to pro - claim; He crowns the year with har - vest store; Thanks -
soul Who trusts in Him a - lone, And when our years shall cease to roll, We'll



owe to Him our all.
- giv - ing to His name. Sing praise, to the Lord, For all His boun - ties shown; Let
praise him round His throne. Thank - ful praise to the Lord.



ev - ery heart a tri - bute bring, And make His good - ness known.

