



M. Rinkart, 1586-1649. Tr. C. Winkworth.

O may this bounteous God

And keep us in his grace,

And guide us when perplexed,

With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;

Through all our life be near us,

Mun banket alle Gott.

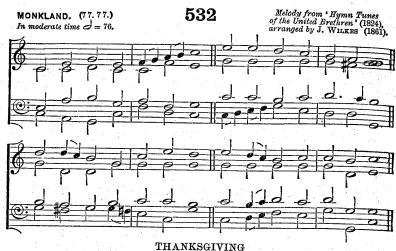
Unison. NOW thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voices, Who wondrous things hath done, In whom his world rejoices;

Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way With countless gifts of love,

And free us from all ills In this world and the next. And still is ours to-day. Unison. 3. All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given,

The Son, and him who reigns With them in highest heaven, The One eternal God, Whom earth and heaven adore; For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore. Amen.





Ps. 136.

ET us, with a gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind: For his mercies ay endure,

Ever faithful, ever sure. Unison.

2 Let us blaze his name abroad, For of gods he is the God:

J. Milton t, 1608-74. 3 He with all-commanding might Filled the new-made world with light:

4 He the golden-tressed sun Caused all day his course to run:

5 The horned moon to shine by night. 'Mid her spangled sisters bright:

6*He his chosen race did bless In the wasteful wilderness:

7 * He hath, with a piteous eye, Looked upon our misery:

8 All things living he doth feed, His full hand supplies their need:

Unison. 9. Let us, with a gladsome mind. Praise the Lord, for he is kind:



