

## Hymns of Thanksgiving

### O God beyond All Praising

Michael Perry, 1982  
(#660)

O God beyond all praising,  
We worship you today  
And sing the love amazing  
That songs cannot repay;  
For we can only wonder  
At every gift you send,  
At blessings without number  
And mercies without end:  
We lift our hearts before you  
And wait upon your word,  
We honor and adore you,  
Our great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Savior,  
Accept the love we bring,  
That we who know your favor  
May serve you as our King;  
And whether our tomorrows  
Be filled with good or ill,  
We'll triumph through our sorrows  
And rise to bless you still:  
To marvel at your beauty  
And glory in your ways,  
And make a joyful duty  
Our sacrifice of praise.

TUNE: THAXTED 13.13.13.13.13.  
From Gustav Holst, *The Planets*, 1918

### Let All Things Now Living

Katherine K. Davis, 1939  
Alt. 1990, mod.  
(#125)

Let all things now living  
A song of thanksgiving  
To God the Creator triumphantly raise,  
Who fashioned and made us,  
Protected and stayed us,  
Who guides us and leads  
To the end of our days.  
His banners are o'er us,  
His light goes before us,  
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night,  
'Til shadows have vanished  
And darkness is banished,  
As forward we travel from light into light.

His law He enforces:  
The stars in their courses,  
The sun in its orbit, obediently shine;  
The hills and the mountains,  
The rivers and fountains,  
The deeps of the ocean proclaim Him  
divine.  
We too should be voicing  
Our love and rejoicing,  
With glad adoration a song let us raise,  
'Til all things now living  
Unite in thanksgiving  
To God in the highest, hosanna and  
praise!

TUNE: ASH GROVE 12.11.12.11.D.  
Traditional Welsh melody  
Arr. by Katherine K. Davis, 1939

### Psalm 65

Based on the *Book of Psalms*,  
1871 and *The Psalter*, 1912  
Verses 9-13

- |    |   |    |   |
|----|---|----|---|
| 9  | Thy visits bring the showers;<br>Thou dost enrich the field.<br>God's river brims with water;<br>Thou dost prepare earth's yield.           | 11 | Thou crownest years with goodness;<br>Thy steps enrich the ground.  |
| 10 | Thou waterest earth's furrows;<br>Clods break down 'neath Thy rain.<br>Thou soft'nest earth with showers,<br>To bless each sprouting grain. | 12 | The desert pastures blossom.<br>The hills with joy resound.   |
|    |   | 13 | The fields with flocks are covered;<br>The vales with grain are clad.<br>They all rejoice with shouting!<br>They all with songs are glad! |

TUNE: WEBB 76.76.D (65A)  
("Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus")

## Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923  
Stanzas 1 & 3 (#32)

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
There is no shadow of turning with thee:  
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they  
fail not;  
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

### *Refrain*

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy  
faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see:  
All I have needed thy hand hath  
provided—

Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to  
guide,

Strength for today and bright hope for  
tomorrow,

Blessings all mine, with ten thousand  
beside!.

### *Refrain*

TUNE: FAITHFULNESS 11.10.11.10.ref.  
William M. Runyan, 1923

## We Gather Together

Netherlands folk hymn  
Tr. by Theodore Baker, 1917  
Alt. 1990  
Stanzas 1 & 2 (#363)

We gather together to ask  
The Lord's blessing;  
He chastens and hastens  
His will to make known;  
The wicked oppressing  
Now cease from distressing:  
Sing praises to His name;  
He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us,  
Our God with us joining,  
Ordaining, maintaining  
His kingdom divine;  
So from the beginning  
The fight we were winning:  
Thou, Lord, wast at our side:  
All glory be thine!

TUNE: KREMSEK 12.11.12.11.  
Adrianus Valerius's *Nederlandsch*  
*Gedenckclank*, 1626; Arr. by Edward Kremser,  
1877

## Now Thank We All Our God

Martin Rinkart, 1636  
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858  
(#98)

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 mothers' arms,  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever-joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

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 heav'n adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

TUNE: NUN DANKET 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.  
Johann Crüger, 1647

### **Psalm 103**

Based on the *Book of Psalms*, 1871 and  
*The Psalter*, 1912; vv. 20-22 altered 1994  
*Verses 1-13*

- 1 Bless the LORD, my soul; my whole  
heart
- 2 Ever bless His holy name.  
Bless the LORD, my soul; forget not  
All His mercies to proclaim.
- 3 Who forgives all thy transgressions,  
Thy diseases all Who heals;
- 4 Who redeems thee from destruction,  
Who with thee so kindly deals.  
  
Who with love and mercy crowns  
thee,
- 5 Satisfies thy mouth with good,  
So that even like the eagle  
Thou are blessed with youth  
renewed.
- 6 In His righteousness Jehovah  
Will deliver those distressed;  
He will execute just judgment  
In the cause of all oppressed.
- 7 He made known His ways to Moses,  
And His acts to Isr'el's race;
- 8 Tender, loving is Jehovah  
Slow to anger, rich in grace.
- 9 He will not forever chide us  
Nor will keep His anger still,
- 10 Has not dealt as we offended  
Nor requited us our ill.
- 11 For as high as is the heaven,  
Far above the earth below,  
Ever great to them that fear Him  
Is the mercy He will show.
- 12 Far as east from west is distant  
He has put away our sin;
- 13 Like the pity of a father  
Has Jehovah's pity been.

TUNE: BEECHER 87.87.D (103A)  
("Love Divine All Loves Excelling")

### **Come, Ye Thankful People, Come**

Henry Alfred, 1844, 1867  
(#715)

Come, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of harvest home:  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter storms begin;  
God, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied:  
Come to God's own temple, come,  
Raise the song of harvest home.  
  
All the world is God's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown:  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear:  
Lord of harvest, grant that we  
Whole-some grain and pure may be.  
  
For the Lord our God shall come,  
And shall take His harvest home;  
From His field shall in that day  
All offenses purge away;  
Give His angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In His garner evermore.  
  
Even so, Lord, quickly come  
To thy final harvest home;  
Gather thou thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
There forever purified,  
In thy presence to abide:  
Come, with all thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious harvest home.

TUNE: ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR  
7.7.7.7.D.  
George J. Elvey, 1859

**Psalm 136**  
*Verses 1-8; 23-26*

- 1 O thank the LORD, for good is He;  
His mercy lasts forever.
- 2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye;  
His mercy lasts forever.
- 3 O praises give the King of kings;  
His mercy lasts forever;
- 4 For He alone does wondrous things;  
His mercy lasts forever;
- 5 Who in His wisdom framed the  
skies;  
His mercy lasts forever;
- 6 Who made the earth from waters  
rise;  
His mercy lasts forever;
- 7 Who placed the great lights on  
display;  
His mercy lasts forever;
- 8 The sun to rule the sky by day;  
His mercy lasts forever;
- 23 He thought on us when we were  
low;  
His mercy lasts forever,
- 24 And made us free from every foe;  
His mercy lasts forever.
- 25 He food bestows on all that live;  
His mercy lasts forever.
- 26 Thanks to the God of heaven give;  
His mercy lasts forever.

TUNE: CONSTANCE 87.87.D (136B)  
("I've Found a Friend")  
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1875

**We Plow the Fields**

Matthias Claudius, 1782  
Tr. by Jane M. Campbell, 1861; alt. 1990, mod.  
(#714)

We plow the fields and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and watered  
By God's almighty hand;  
He sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes and the sunshine,  
And soft refreshing rain.

*Refrain*

All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heav'n above;  
Then thank the Lord,  
O thank the Lord for all His love.

He only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower,  
He lights the evening star;  
The winds and waves obey him,  
By him the birds are fed;  
Much more to us, his children,  
He gives our daily bread.

We thank you, then, O Father,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seedtime and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food;  
No gifts have we to offer  
For all your love imparts,  
But that which you desire now:  
Our humble, thankful hearts.

TUNE: WIR PFLÜGEN 7.6.7.6.D.ref.  
Johann A. P. Schulz, 1800