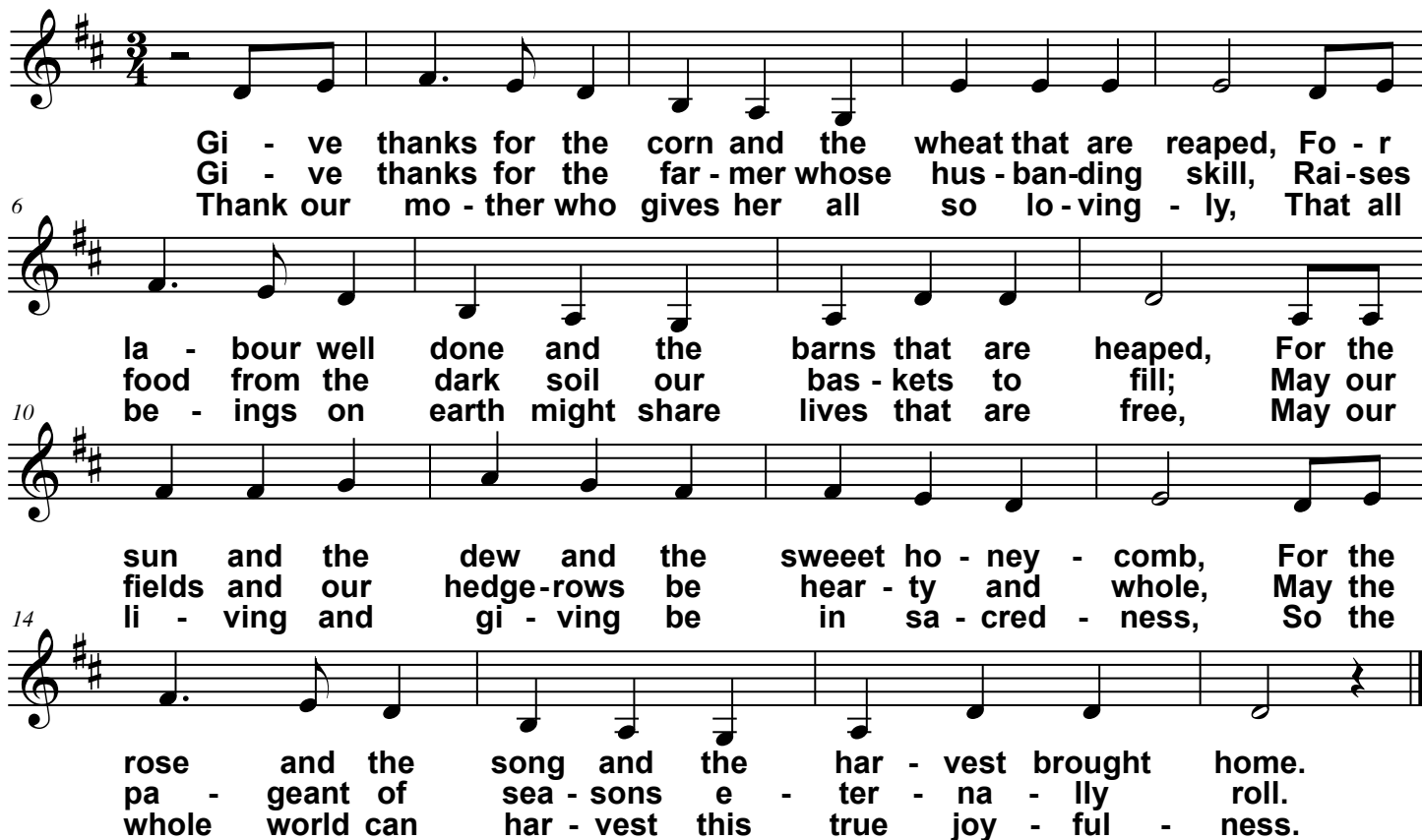


Give Thanks Anon + W.Songsmith / Trad.



6
10
14

Gi - ve thanks for the corn and the wheat that are reaped, Fo - r
Gi - ve thanks for the far - mer whose hus - ban - ding skill, Rai - ses
Thank our mo - ther who gives her all so lo - ving - ly, That all
la - bour well done and the barns that are heaped, For the
food from the dark soil our bas - kets to fill; May our
be - ings on earth might share lives that are free, May our
sun and the dew and the sweet ho - ney - comb, For the
fields and our hedge - rows be hear - ty and whole, May the
li - ving and gi - ving be in sa - cred - ness, So the
rose and the song and the har - vest brought home.
pa - geant of sea - sons e - ter - na - lly roll.
whole world can har - vest this true joy - ful - ness.