

THANKSGIVING HYMN SING
October 8, 2020

Give thanks with a grateful CCLI #20285

Give thanks with a grateful heart
Give thanks to the Holy One
Give thanks because He's given
Jesus Christ His Son (repeat)

And now let the weak say I am strong
Let the poor say I am rich
Because of what the Lord has done for us
(repeat)

#457 Now thank we all our God

Now thank we all our God
with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done,
in whom God's world rejoices,
who from our mother's arms
has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

Oh may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever-joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us,
and keep us all with grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
who reigns in highest heaven,
the Father and the Son
and Spirit new be given,
the one eternal God,
whom heaven and earth adore,
for thus it was, is now
and shall be evermore.

#435 All things bright and beautiful

*Refrain: All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
in love God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
God made their glowing colours;
God made their tiny wings. *Refrain*

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,

the ripe fruits in the garden,
God made them, every one. *Refrain*

The rocky mountain splendour,
the haunting curlew's call,
the great lakes and the prairies,
the forests in the fall. *Refrain*

God gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty,
who has made all things well. *Refrain*

#807 We plough the fields and scatter

We plough the fields and scatter
the good seed on the land,
but it is fed and watered
by God's almighty hand:
you send 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 heaven above;
we thank you, Lord,
we thank you, Lord for all your love.*

You only are the Maker
of all things near and far;
you paint the wayside flower,
you light the evening star;
the winds and waves obey you;
by you the birds are fed;
much more to us, your children,
you give our daily bread. *Refrain*

We thank you, our provider,
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 most welcome:
our humble thankful hearts. *Refrain*

#805 Give thanks, my soul, for harvest

Give thanks, my soul, for harvest,
for store of fruit and grain,
but know the owner gives us
that we may share again;
where souls are lone and hungry,
where needy children cry,

with gifts from God's rich bounty
may thankfulness reply.

Give thanks, my soul, for riches
of woodland, mine and hill,
but know that gold and timber
are the Creator's still,
and God's on loan to stewards
to fashion and to share,
providing all earth's children
the blessing of God's care.

Give thanks, my soul, for labours
that strength and days employ,
but know your Maker's purpose
brings toil as well as joy.
Where leads the path to error,
where justice lies in chain,
where hoarders cause new hunger,
there must we strive again.

Give thanks, my soul, for beauty,
for vision, hope and skill,
for Christ, divine revealer
of God's redeeming will.
Show forth, O God, your purpose;
direct our will and hand
to share your love and bounty
with all, in every land.

#434 For the beauty of the earth

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth,
over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above,

for all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

For each perfect gift of thine,
to the earth so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

#613 Give thanks for life

Give thanks for life, the measure of our days;
mortal, we pass through beauty that decays,
yet sing to God our hope, our love, our praise:
hallelujah!

Give thanks for those
who made their life a light
caught from the Christ-flame,
bursting through the night,
who touched the truth,
who burned for what is right: hallelujah!

And for our own, our living and our dead,
thanks for the love by which our life is fed,
a love not changed by time or death or dread:
hallelujah!

Give thanks for hope,
that like the wheat, the grain
lying in darkness does its life retain
in resurrection to grow green again: hallelujah!

MV#182 - Grateful

Refrain:

*Grateful for the life you give us,
thankful for your Holy Son,
joyful in your Spirit flowing
over all, O God of Love.*

*Grateful for the Bread of Heaven,
thankful for your Holy Word,
joyful in your mercy flowing,
we will praise you.*

You are more than we imagine,
Ancient, Holy, Living Lord.
Even when we doubt your presence
you are faithful to your Word. *Refrain*

May our lives proclaim your justice,
may our voices sing your praise.
May our hands work in your service
to the glory of your name. *Refrain*