

12R We Lift Our Hearts In Thanks Today

♩ = 115

1. We lift our hearts in thanks~to - day for all the gifts of
 2. Then, har - vests of its teem~ing soil in or - chard, croft and
 3. As we re - ceive, so let~us give with rea - dy, gene - rous

life; And, first, for peace that turns~a - way the
 field; But, more, the ser - vice and~the toil of
 hand; rich fruit - age from the lives~we live to

en - mi - ties of strife. And, next, the beau - ty
 those who helped them yield. And, most, the gifts of
 bless our home and land. We lift our hearts in

of~the earth its flowers and love - ly things, the
 hope~and love, of wis - dom, truth and right, the
 thanks~to - day for all the gifts of life; And

spring's great mir - a - cle~of birth with sound of songs and wings.
 gifts that shine like stars~a - bove to chart the world by night.
 e'er for peace that turns~a - way the en - mi - ties of strife.

Words: Percival Chubb

Music: ELLACOMBE (7.6.7.6. D), Gesangbuch der H. W. K. Hofkapelle (1784), harm. W. H. Monk

