

We Thank Thee, O Our Father

CLAFLIN 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. We thank Thee, O our Fa - ther, For all thy lov - ing care;
2. Out in the sun - ny mead - ows, And in the wood - lands cool,
3. And in the dust - y cit - y, Where bus - y crowds pass by,
4. And wheth - er in the cit - y, Or in the fields they dwell,

We thank Thee that Thou mad - est The world so bright and fair:
Up - on the breez - y hill - side, And by each reed - y pool;
And where the tall dark hous - es Stand up and hide the sky;
Al - ways the same sweet mes - sage The fair sweet flow - ers tell;

We thank Thee for the sun - shine, And for the pleas - ant show'rs; And,
And in the qui - et pas - ture, And by the broad high - way; All
And where thru lanes and al - leys No pleas - ant breez - es blow, E'en
For they are all so won - der - ful, They show thy pow'r a - broad; And

O our God, we thank Thee, We thank Thee for the flow'rs.
pure, and fresh, and stain - less, They spring up ev - 'ry day.
there, O God, our Fa - ther, Thou mak'st the flow - ers grow.
they are all so beau - ti - ful, They tell thy love, O God. A - men.

Words: Anonymous

Music: Arranged from Herman Kotschmar, 1829-1909