For the Summer’s Glowing Pageant

Words: Susan S. Hubbell
Music: François Hippolyte Barthélemon

1. For the summer's glowing pageant, For September's sparkling days,
   For her length and breadth and scope,

2. Thanks we give, O God, for childhood, For its tender trust and dream;
   Thanks for youth's exultant vision, Lighted by life's golden gleam;

3. Lord, we thank Thee for our country,
   For her roots in right and justice,
   For her heritage of hope,

   For October's cloak of crimson, We uplift our hymn of praise.
   For her wealth in peoples welded, Homes we cherish, laws that bind.

   Now the autumn's tranquil harvests With abundance spread our board.
   And the blessed feast draws nearer Of the Advent of our Lord.

   Thanks for manhood, long enduring Under cloud and under sun.
   Strong to suffer, swift to succor, Steadfast till the day is done.

   For her roots in right and justice, For her heritage of hope,
   For her wealth in peoples welded, Homes we cherish, laws that bind.

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   For her length and breadth and scope,