Great Giver Of All Good
BUERMEYER S. M. D.

1. Great Giver of all good, To Thee our thanks we yield
   For all the beauties of the wood, Of hill, and dale, and field.
   Ten thousand various flow'rs To Thee sweet offerings bear,
   And joy-ous birds in wood-land bow'rs Sing forth Thy tender care.

2. The fields on ev'ry side, The trees on ev'ry hill,
   The glorious sun, the roll-ing tide, Pro-claim Thy won-ders still.
   But trees, and fields, and skies Still praise a God un-known;
   For grat-i-tude and love can rise From living hearts a-lone.

3. These liv-ing hearts of ours Thy ho-ly Name would bless;
   The blossoms of the thou-sand flow'rs Would please the Sav-ior less.
   While earth it-self de-cays, Our souls can nev-er die;
   O tune them all to sing Thy praise In bet-ter songs on high. Amen.