Praise To God, Immortal Praise

Words: Mrs. A. L. Barbauld
Music: R. Menthal

TAXA 7s 6 Lines.

1. Praise to God, immortal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. All the plenty summer pours; Autumn's rich overflowing stores;
3. Peace, prosperity, and health, Private bliss, and public wealth,
4. As Thy prospering hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;

Bounteous source of every joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
Flocks that whiten all the plain; Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Knowledge with its glad'ning streams, Pure religion's holier beams;
And by deeds of kindly love For Thy mercies grateful prove;

All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grateful vows and solemn praise.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grateful vows and solemn praise.
Sing'ing thus thru all our days, Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.