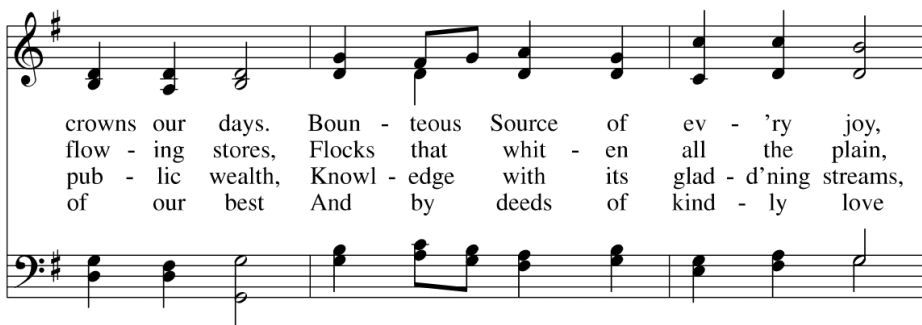
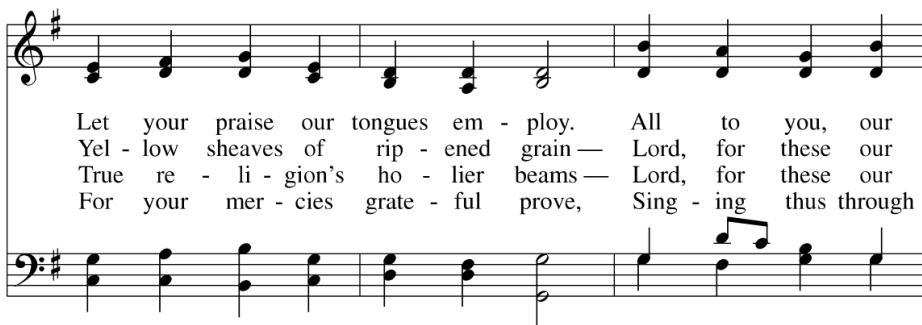




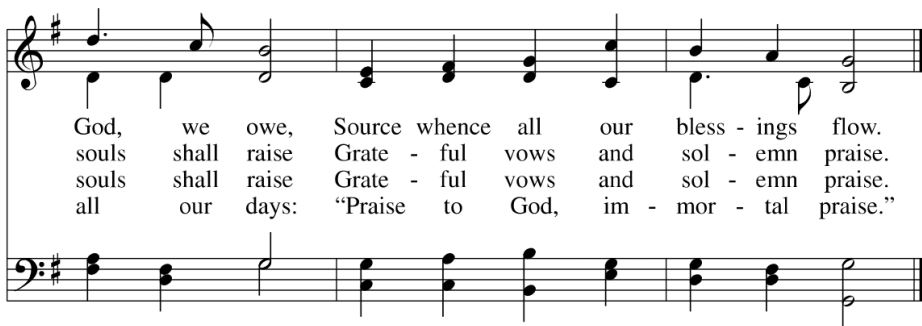
1 Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that
 2 All the plen - ty sum - mer pours, Au - tumn's rich, o'er -
 3 Peace, pros - per - i - ty, and health, Pri - vate bliss and
 4 As your pros - p'ring hand has blest, May we give you



crowns our days. Boun - teous Source of ev - 'ry joy,
 flow - ing stores, Flocks that whit - en all the plain,
 pub - lic wealth, Knowl - edge with its glad - d'ning streams,
 of our best And by deeds of kind - ly love



Let your praise our tongues em - ploy. All to you, our
 Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain — Lord, for these our
 True re - li - gion's ho - lier beams — Lord, for these our
 For your mer - cies grate - ful prove, Sing - ing thus through



God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.
 souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.
 souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.
 all our days: "Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise."

