

Praise to God, Immortal Praise

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
 2. For the bless - ing of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield;
 3. *Clouds that drop re - fresh - ing dews; Suns that gen - ial warmth dif - fuse;*
 4. All that spring with boun - teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;
 5. These, great God, to Thee we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow;

Boun - teous Source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy.
 For the joy which har - vests bring, Grate - ful prais - es now we sing.
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain;
 All that lib - 'ral au - tumn pours From her o - ver - flow - ing stores;
 And for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.

Music: Asahel Abbott, c. 1852

Text: Anna L. Barbauld, 1773

PRAYER

77.77.