

A Song of Thanks Now Raise

G. M. Dreves

Ein Danklied sei dem Herrn

J. V. von Wöβ
H. Voß

♩ = 90

C F C F G C G

6 C F C F G D Em

10 G C F Dm C F G C

14 G C F Dm C F G C

A song of thanks now raise, the Lord sends rain on dry days. He
Our life the Lord has made and by our name He knows us. And
So, cast a - way your fears, build on the rock that's last - ing. The

rules in ev' - ry place, knows all our paths and by - ways. His
by a plan long laid, He al - so called and chose us. Our
Lord will dry your tears, when in His hands you're rest - ing. God's

good-ness reach - es far and wide, His grace is ev - er on our side. His
name is writ - ten in His hands, be fore His eyes it ev - er stands. Our
Son took on the dread - ful chore that you may live for ev - er - more. God's

good-ness reach - es far and wide, His grace is ev - er on our side.
name is writ - ten in His hands, be fore His eyes it ev - er stands.
Son took on the dread - ful chore that you may live for ev - er - more.