

Thine are all the gifts

J. G. Whittier

Glädjens Herre

H. D. Stern

B♭ Clarinet

Piano

$\text{♩} = 65$

F Gm C F F C

Thine are all the gifts, O God, Thine the broken bread;
Let Thy chil-dren, by Thy grace, give as they a-bound,
Wi-ser than the mi-ser's hoards are the gi-ver's choice;
Wel-comes smiles on fa-ces sad as the flow'rs of spring:
Hap-pier for their pi-ty's sake make their sports and plays,

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Gm C A Dm B♭ C F

let the na-ked feet be shod, and the starv-ing fed.
till the poor have brea-thing space, and the lost are found.
sweet-er than the song of birds is the thank-ful voice.
let the ten-der hearts be glad with the joy they bring.
and from lips of child-hood take Thy per-fec-ted praise.