

In Thanksgiving Let Us Praise Him

Text: Claire Cloninger
Music: Franz Joseph Haydn

From the first bright light of morning
To the last warm glow of dusk;
Ev'ry breath we take is sacred,
For it is God's gift to us.

Refrain

*In thanksgiving, let us praise Him;
In thanksgiving, let us sing
Songs of praise and adoration
To our gracious Lord, and King.*

In the season of our plenty,
In the season of our need;
We will find His grace sufficient;
We will find His love complete.

Refrain

*In thanksgiving, let us praise Him;
In thanksgiving, let us sing
Songs of praise and adoration
To our gracious Lord, and King.*

Safe within His hand that guides us,
Hidden in His healing wings;
Day by day His love provides us
Ev'ry good and perfect thing.

Refrain

*In thanksgiving, let us praise Him;
In thanksgiving, let us sing
Songs of praise and adoration
To our gracious Lord, and King.*