

Now Thank We All Our God

***Text: Martin Rinkart; trans. by Catherine Winkworth, altered
Music: Johann Cruger; harmonized by Felix Mendelssohn***

Now thank we all our God With grateful hearts and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms, Hath blest us on our way
With countless gifts of love And grace to meet each day.

O praise our bounteous God Who all our lives is near us,
Whose Word can lift our hearts With joy and peace to cheer us;
He keeps us by His grace Till life on earth shall pass,
And sends His angels forth To bring us home at last.

All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given,
The Son at His right hand, The Spirit here indwelling,
The one eternal God, Whom earth and heav'n adore;
For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore.