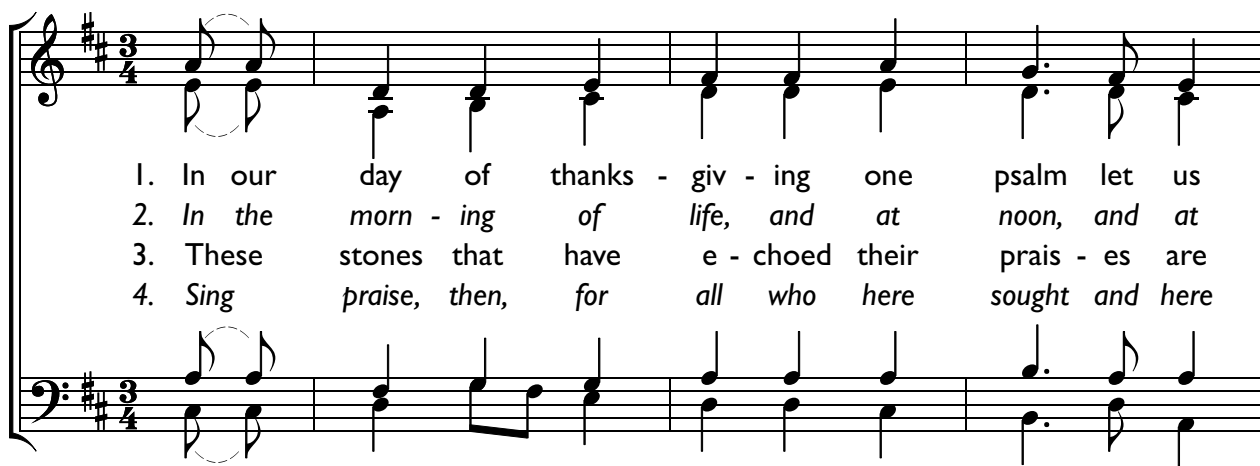


AMNS 284 In our day of thanksgiving

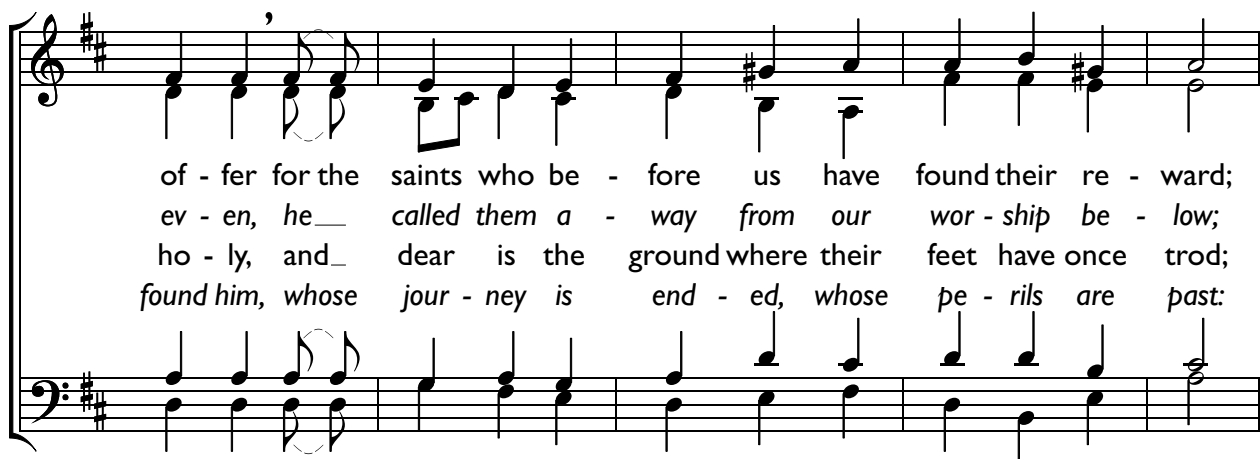
W. H. Draper
(1855-1933)

Melody: Was Lebet

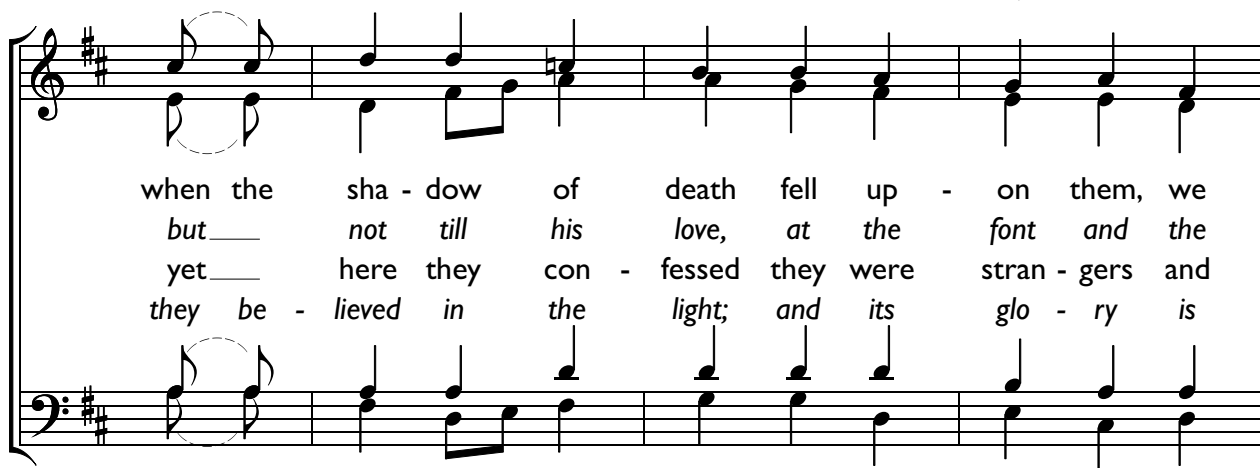
Melody from
Rheinhardt MS, 1754



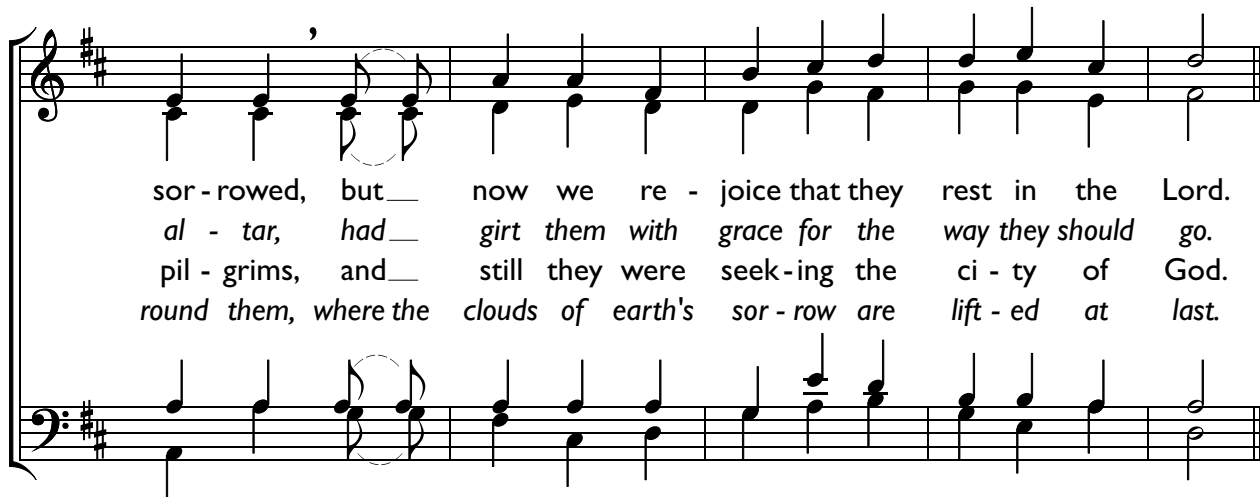
1. In our day of thanks - giv - ing one psalm let us
2. In the morn - ing of life, and at noon, and at
3. These stones that have e - choed their prais - es are
4. Sing praise, then, for all who here sought and here



of - fer for the saints who be - fore us have found their re - ward;
ev - en, he called them a - way from our wor - ship be - low;
ho - ly, and dear is the ground where their feet have once trod;
found him, whose jour - ney is end - ed, whose pe - rils are past:



when the sha - dow of death fell up - on them, we
but not till his love, at the font and the
yet here they con - fessed they were stran - gers and
they be - lieved in the light; and its glo - ry is



sor - rowed, but now we re - jice that they rest in the Lord.
al - tar, had girt them with grace for the way they should go.
pil - grims, and still they were seek - ing the ci - ty of God.
round them, where the clouds of earth's sor - row are lift - ed at last.