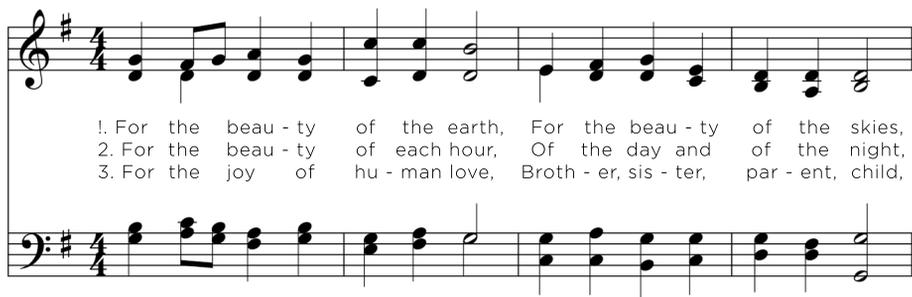
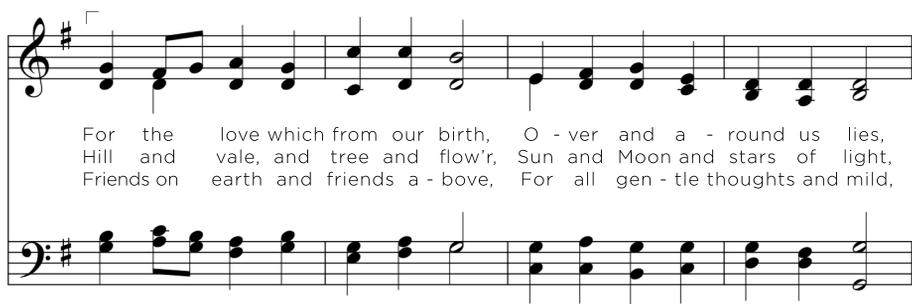


# For the Beauty of the Earth



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,  
2. For the beau - ty of each hour, Of the day and of the night,  
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,



For the love which from our birth, O - ver and a - round us lies,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and Moon and stars of light,  
Friends on earth and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,



Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

# *For the Beauty of the Earth*

For the beauty of the earth,  
For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies,

Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light,

Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above,  
For all gentle thoughts and mild,

Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

# Come Ye Thankful People

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come raise the song of Har-vest home.  
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his praise to yield.  
4. Ev - en so, Lord, quick - ly come, bring thy fi - nal har - vest home;

All is safe - ly gath - ered in, ere the win - ter storms be - gin.  
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown are to joy or so - rrow grown;  
Ga - ther thou thy peo - ple in, free from sorr - ow, free from sin,

God our Ma - ker doth pro - vide for our wants to be su - plied;  
First the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall ap - pear;  
There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, in thy pres - ence to a - bide;

Come to God's own tem - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest home.  
Lord of har - vest, grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.  
Come, with all thine an - gels, come, raise the glor - ious har - vest home.

# *Come Ye Thankful People*

Come, ye thankful people, come,  
raise the song of harvest home;  
all is safely gathered in,  
ere the winter storms begin.  
God our Maker doth provide  
for our wants to be supplied;  
come to God's own temple, come,  
raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field,  
fruit as praise to God we yield;  
wheat and tares together sown  
are to joy or sorrow grown;  
first the blade and then the ear,  
then the full corn shall appear;  
Lord of harvest, grant that we  
wholesome grain and pure may be.

Even so, Lord, quickly come,  
bring thy final harvest home;  
gather thou thy people in,  
free from sorrow, free from sin,  
there, forever purified,  
in thy presence to abide;  
come, with all thine angels, come,  
raise the glorious harvest home.

Text: Henry Alford, Music: George J. Elvey

# *Because I Have Been Given Much*

Because I have been given much,  
I too must give;  
Because of thy great bounty Lord,  
Each day I live;  
I shall divide my gifts from thee  
With every brother that I see  
Who has the need of help from me.

Because I have been sheltered, fed  
By thy good care;  
I cannot see another's lack and I not share;  
My glowing fire, my loaf of bread,  
my roof's safe shelter overhead  
That he too may be comforted.

Because I have been blessed by  
thy great love dear Lord;  
I'll share thy love again  
According to thy word;  
I shall give love to those in need,  
I'll show that love by word and deed;  
Thus shall my thanks be thanks in deed.

Text: Phillip Landgrave, Music: Grace Noll Crowell

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# GRATEFULNESS

by George Herbert

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*\*excerpt*

Thou that hast given so much to me,  
Give one thing more, a grateful heart.  
Wherefore I cry, and cry again;  
And in no quiet canst thou be,  
Till I a thankful heart obtain of thee:  
Not thankful, when it pleaseth me;  
As if thy blessings had spare days:  
But such a heart, whose pulse  
may be thy praise.

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# PRAYING

by Mary Oliver

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It doesn't have to be  
the blue iris, it could be  
weeds in a vacant lot, or a few  
small stones; just  
pay attention, then patch

a few words together and don't try  
to make them elaborate, this isn't  
a contest but the doorway

into thanks, and a silence in which  
another voice may speak."

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# WE THANK THEE

by Ralph Waldo Emerson

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For flowers that bloom about our feet,  
Father, we thank Thee.

For tender grass so fresh, so sweet,  
Father, we thank Thee.

For the song of bird and hum of bee,  
For all things fair we hear or see,  
Father in heaven, we thank Thee.

For blue of stream and blue of sky,  
Father, we thank Thee.

For pleasant shade of branches high,  
Father, we thank Thee.

For fragrant air and cooling breeze,  
For beauty of the blooming trees,  
Father in heaven, we thank Thee.

For this new morning with its light,  
Father, we thank Thee.

For rest and shelter of the night,  
Father, we thank Thee

For health and food, for love and friends,  
For everything Thy goodness sends,  
Father in heaven, we thank Thee.

## Doctrine + Covenants 46:32

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And ye must give thanks unto God in the Spirit for whatsoever blessing ye are blessed with.

## Alma 34:38\*

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Take upon you the name of Christ; that ye humble yourselves even to the dust, and worship God, in whatsoever place ye may be in, in spirit and in truth; and that ye live in thanksgiving daily, for the many mercies and blessings which he doth bestow upon you.

## Psalm 100

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Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.  
Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.  
Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.  
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.  
For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

## Alma 37:37

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Counsel with the Lord in all thy doings, and he will direct thee for good; yea, when thou liest down at night lie down unto the Lord, that he may watch over you in your sleep; and when thou risest in the morning let thy heart be full of thanks unto God; and if ye do these things, ye shall be lifted up at the last day.