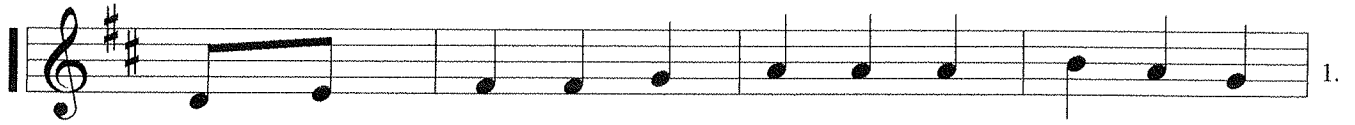


# In The Day Of Thanksgiving



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



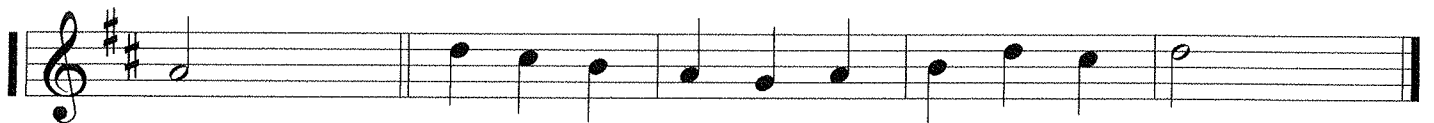
of - fer For the saints who be - fore us have found their re -  
 ev - en, He called them a - way from our wor - ship be -  
 hol - y, And dear is the ground where their feet have once  
 found him, Whose journ - ey is end - ed, whose per - ils are



ward; When the shad - ow of death fell up - on them, we  
 low; But not till his love, at the font and the  
 trod; Yet here they con - fessed they were strang - ers and  
 past; They be - lieved in the Light; and its glor - y is



sor - rowed, But now we re - joice that they rest in the  
 al - tar, Had girt them with grace for the way they should  
 pil - grims, And still they were seek - ing the ci - ty of  
 round them, Where the



Lord.  
 go.  
 God.

4. clouds of earth's sor - row are lift - ed at last.