In The Day Of Thanksgiving

1. In our day of thanks-giving one psalm let us offer for the saints who before us have found their reward; When the shadow of death fell upon them, we sorrowed. But now we rejoice that they rest in the

2. In the morning of life, and at noon and at evening, He called them away from our worship before; But not till his love, at the font and the altar, Had girt them with grace for the way they should go. God.

3. These stones that have echoed their praises are holy, And dear is the ground where their feet have once found him, Whose journey is ended, whose perils are past; They believed in the Light, and its glory is pilgri-m, And still they were seeking the city of round them, Where the

4. Sing praise then, for all who here sought and here clouds of earth's sorrow are lifted at last.