

We Offer Praises

Franklin Edson Belden, 1881

John Harrison Tenney

♩=103

1. We of - fer prais - es, thank - ful prais - es, To our God and king, Who
2. The fields that wave in gold - en ripe - ness, In the au - tumn brown; The
3. With all, oh Lord, that Thou dost give us, May we hon - or Thee; And

gives us all our ma - ny boun - ties, Makes our hearts to sing; His
fruits that in a thou - sand or - chards, Weigh the branch - es down; Our
for the com - forts that sur - round us, Ev - er thank - ful be; To

hand be - stows us ev - ery bless - ing, Ev - ery joy we know; Of
land of li - ber - ty and un - ion, Bless - ings with - out end; All
Thee and Thee a - lone we of - fer, Grate - ful songs of praise, And

earth - ly good He is the au - thor, Praise Him all be - low.
these, and more than we can num - ber, Fa - ther, Thou dost send. Thank - ful prais - es
ask Thee to at - tend and bless us, Thro' the com - ing days.

Refrain

Quartet to our God and king, Who gives us all our ma - ny boun - ties, *Full Chorus* Makes our hearts to sing.