

We Thank Thee, Our Father

Daniel Alfred Poling, 1917

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. For the fruits of the earth, And the sky and the sea, For the boun-ti - ful har - vests So
2. For the touch of wee hands, In the ten - der ca - ress, For the lips of the fair - est, And
3. For the toil of our hands, For the task that com - mands, For the field that is white Un - to

won - drous-ly free, For the gold of the au - tumn, The sear and the brown, For the
dear - est we press, For the strength of our fa - thers, Whose vi - gor we share, For the
har - vest de - mands, For the hope of the tri - umph Of peace o'er the sword, For the

bloom of the flow - er When win - ter is flown, For the work and the play, For the
faith of our mo - thers, For love that they bear— For the friends of tried worth, For the
Son of High Heav - en, Our Sav - ior and Lord, For the crown that He wore, For the

Refrain

night and the day,
land of our birth, We thank Thee, our Fa - ther, Yea, praise and ex - tol; We thank Thee, our
cross that He bore,

rit.

Fa - ther, Great God of us all.