

For All Thy Care We Bless Thee

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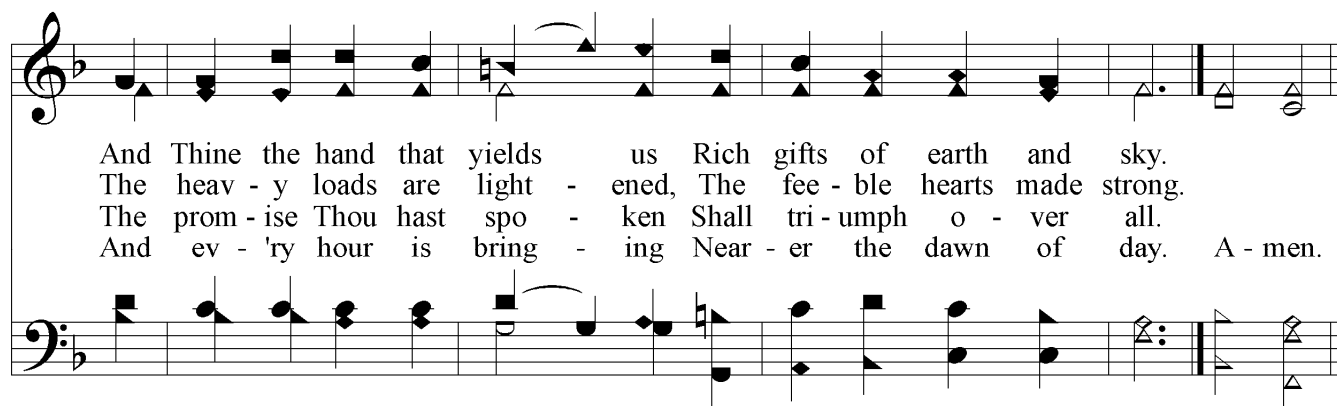
1. For all Thy care we bless Thee, O Fa - ther, God of might!
2. For all Thy love we bless Thee; No mor - tal lips can speak
3. For all Thy truth we bless Thee; Our hu - man vows are frail,
4. O teach us how to praise Thee, And touch our lips with fire!



For gold - en hours of morn - ing, And qui - et hours of night;
Thy com - fort to the wea - ry, Thy pit - y for the weak:
But thru the strife of ag - es Thy word can nev - er fail;
Yea, let Thy Dove de - scend - ing, Our hearts and minds in - spire;



Thine is the arm that shields us When dan - ger threat - ens nigh,
By Thee life's path is bright - ened With sun - shine and with song,
The king - doms shall be bro - ken, The might - y ones will fall,
Thus toil - ing, watch - ing, sing - ing, We tread our on - ward way,



And Thine the hand that yields us Rich gifts of earth and sky.
The heav - y loads are light - ened, The fee - ble hearts made strong.
The prom - ise Thou hast spo - ken Shall tri - umph o - ver all.
And ev - 'ry hour is bring - ing Near - er the dawn of day. A - men.