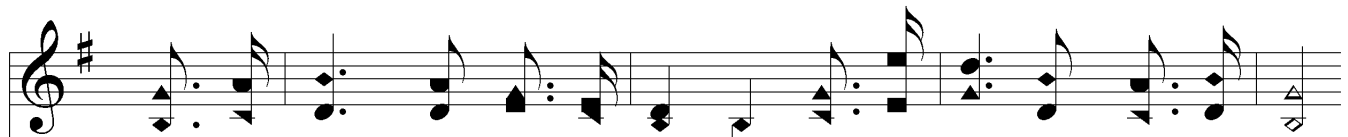
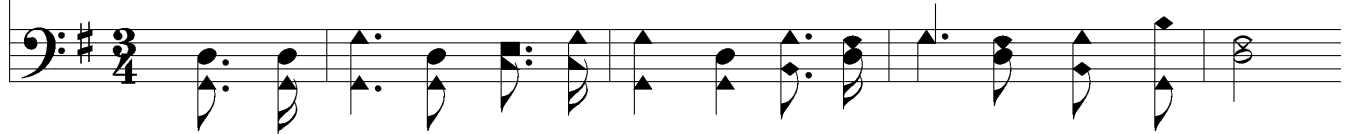


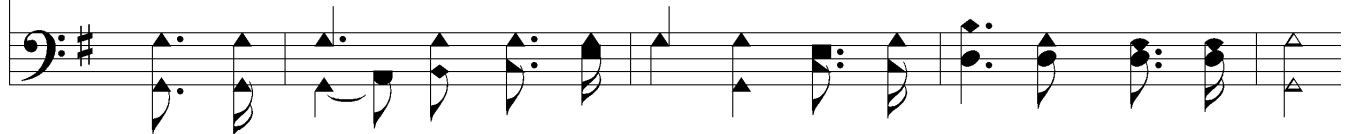
For the Summer's Glowing Pageant



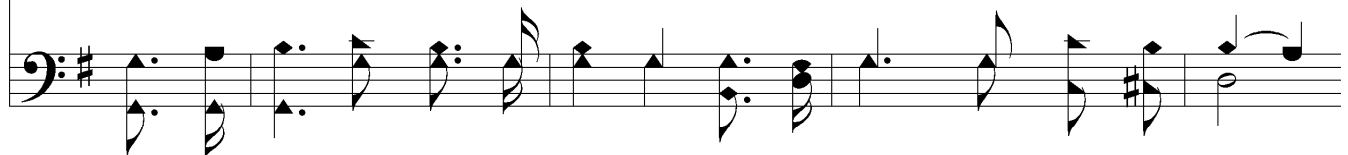
1. For the sum-mer's glow-ing pag-eant, For Sep-tem-ber's spar-king days,
2. Thanks we give, O God, for child-hood, For its ten-der trust and dream;
3. Lord, we thank Thee for our coun-try, For her length and breadth and scope,



For Oc-to-ber's cloak of crim-son, We up-lift our hymn of praise.
Thanks for youth's ex-ult-ant vi-sion, Light-ed by life's gold-en gleam;
For her roots in right and jus-tice, For her her-it-age of hope,



Now the au-tumn's tran-quil har-vests With a-bun-dance spread our board,
Thanks for man-hood, long en-dur-ing Un-der cloud and un-der sun,
For her wealth in peo-ples weld-ed, Homes we cher-ish, laws that bind.



And the bless-ed feast draws near-er Of the Ad-vent of our Lord.
Strong to suf-fer, swift to suc-cor, Stead-fast till the day is done.
Guard, O Lord, her faith and free-dom! Let our land bless all man-kind! A-men.

