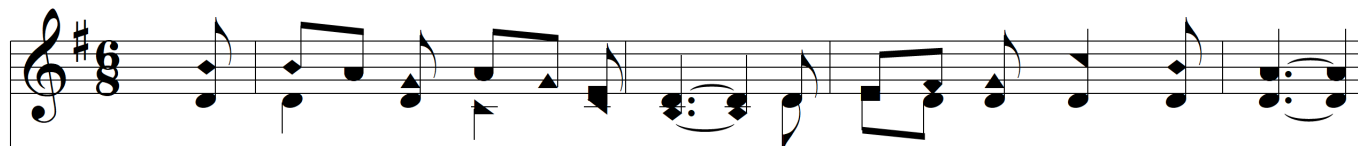
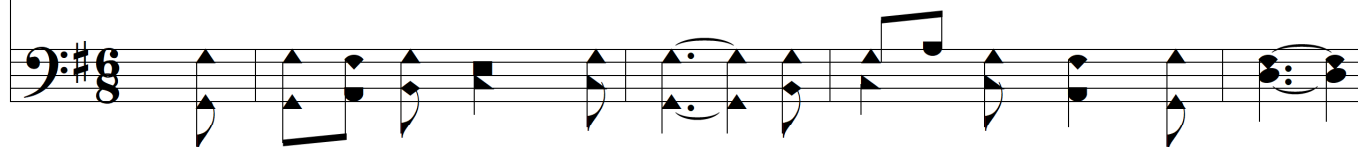


Great Giver Of All Good

BUERMAYER S. M. D.



1. Great Giv - er of all good, To Thee our thanks we yield
2. The fields on ev - 'ry side, The trees on ev - 'ry hill,
3. These liv - ing hearts of ours Thy ho - ly Name would bless;



For all the beau - ties of the wood, Of hill, and dale, and field.
The glo - rious sun, the roll - ing tide, Pro - claim Thy won - ders still.
The blos - soms of the thou - sand flow'rs Would please the Sav - ior less.



Ten thou - sand var - ious flow'rs To Thee sweet of - frings bear,
But trees, and fields, and skies Still praise a God un - known;
While earth it - self de - cays, Our souls can nev - er die;



And joy - ous birds in wood - land bow'rs Sing forth Thy ten - der care.
For grat - i - tude and love can rise From liv - ing hearts a - lone.
O tune them all to sing Thy praise In bet - ter songs on high. A - men.

