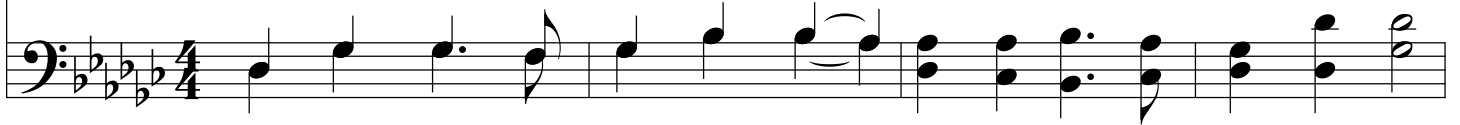


# Praise To God

G $\flat$



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. All that spring, with beau - teous hand, Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land,



Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;  
All that lib - 'ral au - tumn pours From her o - ver - flow - ing stores,



For the bless - ings of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield,  
These, great God, to Thee we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow;



For the joy which har - vests bring, Grate - ful prais - es now we sing.  
And for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.

