

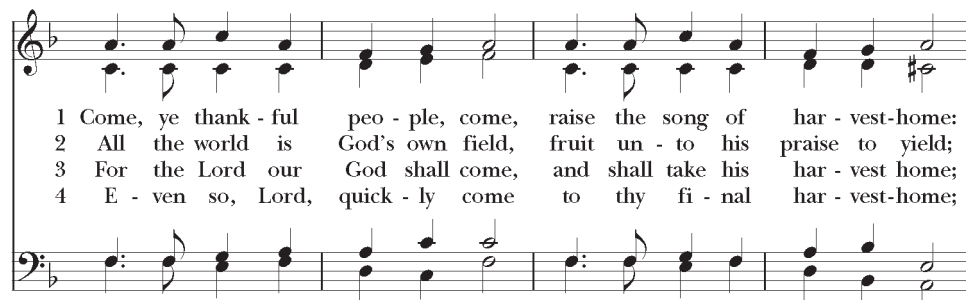
Thanksgiving Day

November 23, 2023

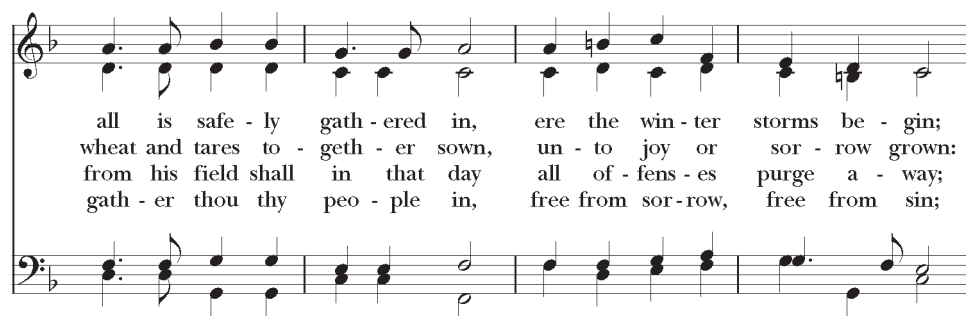
Hymn at the Procession 290

St. George's, Windsor

George Job Elvey (1816-1893)

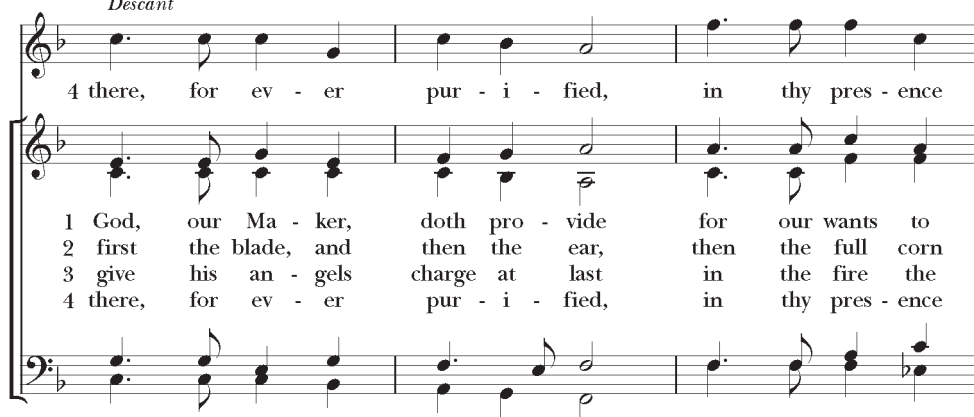


1 Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest-home:
2 All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to his praise to yield;
3 For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his har - vest home;
4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to thy fi - nal har - vest-home;



all is safe - ly gath - ered in, ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - row grown:
from his field shall in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way;
gath - er thou thy peo - ple in, free from sor - row, free from sin;

Descant



4 there, for ev - er pur - i - fied, in thy pres - ence

1 God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide for our wants to
2 first the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn
3 give his an - gels charge at last in the fire the
4 there, for ev - er pur - i - fied, in thy pres - ence

to a - bide; come, with all thine an - gels,
 be sup - plied; come to God's own tem - ple,
 shall ap - pear: grant, O har - vest Lord, that
 tares to cast, but the fruit - ful ears to
 to a - bide; come, with all thine an - gels,

come, raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.
 come, raise the song of har - vest - home.
 we whole - some grain and pure may be.
 store in his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 come, raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

Hymn at the Sequence 433

Kremser

Eduard Kremser (1838-1914)

1 We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
 2 Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
 3 We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - um - phant,

he chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;
 or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;
 and pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.

the wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing;
 so from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion:

sing prais - es to his Name; he for - gets not his own.
 thou, Lord, wast at our side; all glo - ry be thine!
 thy Name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

Hymn at the Presentation 380 v:3

Old Hundreth

att. Louis Bourgeois

1 From all that dwell be - low the skies let
2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, and
*3 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise! Let the Re - deem - er's
truth e - ter - nal is thy word: thy praise shall sound from
him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

Name be sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue!
shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more.
heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Hymn at the Retiring Procession 397

Nun Danket Alle Gott

John Cruger (1598-1662)

1 Now thank we all our God, with heart, and hands, and voices,
2 O may this boun-teous God through all our life be near us!
3 All praise and thanks to God the Fa-ther now be giv-en,

who won-drous things hath done, in whom his world re-joic-es;
With ev-er-joy-ful hearts and bless-ed peace to cheer us;
the Son, and him who reigns with them in high-est hea-ven,

who from our mo-ther's arms hath blessed us on our way
and keep us in his grace, and guide us when per-plexed,
e-ter-nal, Tri-une God, whom earth and heaven a-dore;

with count-less gifts of love, and still is ours to-day.
and free us from all ills in this world and the next.
for thus it was, is now, and shall be, ev-er-more.