

Praise to God, Immortal Praise

as found in the 1982 Hymnal #288

Words: Anna Laetitia Barbauld (1743-1825)

Music: *Dix*, Conrad Kocher (1786-1872)

Praise to God, immortal praise, for the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy, let thy praise our tongues employ:
All to thee, our God, we owe, source whence all our blessings flow.

All the plenty summer pours; autumn's rich o'er flowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain; yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise grateful vows and solemn praise.