

O God, I Thank Thee for Each Sight

Caroline Mason, 1891.

Herbert Irons(1834-1905)

O God, I thank Thee for each sight

Of beauty that Thy hand doth give;

For sunny skies and air and light;

O God, I thank Thee that I live.

That life I consecrate to Thee,

And ever as the day is born,

On wings of joy my soul would flee,

And thank Thee for another morn.

Another day to which to cast

Some silent deed of love abroad,

That, greatening as it journeys past,

May do some earnest work for God.

Another day to do, to dare,

To use anew my growing strength,

To arm my soul with faith and prayer,

And so reach Heaven and Thee at last.