

Praise the Giver of All  
Fanny Crosby, 1869.  
William Sherwin.

Let us mingle our voices in chorus today;  
The earth is rejoicing, all nature is gay,  
And the stream in the valley goes laughing along;  
How happy its beautiful song.

Refrain

Praise the Lord, the giver of all,  
Praise the Lord, the giver of all;  
Let His children with rapture His mercy recall,  
The bountiful giver of all.

There is joy in the sunbeam that sparkles so bright  
And calls the young blossoms to welcome the light;  
And the bird in the greenwood is singing with glee,  
As cheerful and happy as we.

Refrain

Let us join the glad music and joyfully raise,  
In purest devotion, our jubilant praise;  
We are grateful to God for this beautiful day:  
We'll sing the bright moments away.

Refrain