

We Bless Thee, Lord  
Frederick White, 1873.  
George Oliver.

We bless Thee, Lord, for all this common life  
Can give of rest and joy amidst its strife;  
For earth and trees and seas and clouds and springs;  
For work, and all the lessons that it brings.

For Pisgah-gleams of newer, fairer truth,  
Which ever ripening still renews our youth;  
The fellowship with noble souls and wise,  
Whose hearts beat time to music of the skies.

For each achievement human toil can reach;  
For all the patriots win, and poets teach;  
For the old light that gleams on history's page,  
For the new hope that shines on each new age.