

O Give Thanks to Him Who Made

Words: Josiah Conder, 1836

Music: Konrad Kocher, 1838.

O give thanks to Him who made
Morning light and evening shade;
Source and Giver of all good,
Nightly sleep and daily food;
Quickener of our wearied powers,
Guard of our unconscious hours.

O give thanks to nature's king,
Who made every breathing thing;
His, our warm and sentient frame,
His, the mind's immortal flame.
O how close the ties that bind
Spirits to the Eternal Mind!

O give thanks with heart and lip,
For we are His workmanship;
And all creatures are His care:
Not a bird that cleaves the air
Falls unnoticed; but who can
Speak the Father's love to man?

O give thanks to Him who came
In a mortal, suffering frame
Temple of the Deity
Came for rebel man to die;
In the path Himself hath trod
Leading back His saints to God.