

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.

- 2 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!
- 3 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?
- 4 O, give thanks to Him Who came
In a mortal, suffering Frame—
Temple of the Deity—
Came for rebel man to die!
O astounding love that thus
He should give Himself for us!

Josiah Conder, 1789-1855