Praise to God, immortal praise Hymnal 1982 no. 288 Melody: Dix 7 7. 7 7. 7 7.



Praise to God, immortal praise,

for the love that crowns our days;

bounteous source of every joy,

let thy praise our tongues employ:

all to thee, our God, we owe,

source whence all our blessings flow.

All the plenty summer pours;

autumn’s rich o’erflowing stores;

flocks that whiten all the plain;

yellow sheaves of ripened grain:

Lord, for these our souls shall raise

grateful vows and solemn praise.

As thy prospering hand hath blessed,

may we give thee of our best;

and by deeds of kindly love

for thy mercies grateful prove;

singing thus through all our days

praise to God, immortal praise.

Words: Anna Laetitia Barbauld (1743-1825)

Music: Adapted from Conrad Kocher (1786-1872) by William Henry Monk (1823-1889)