

# THANKSGIVING DAY

## OPENING SONG (VERSES 1 AND 2)

Come, You Thankful People, Come



1. Come, you thank - ful peo - ple, come; Raise the song of  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come And shall take his  
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To your fi - nal



har - vest home. All is safe - ly gath - ered in  
 praise to yield; Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown,  
 har - vest home; From his field shall in that day  
 har - vest home. Gath - er all your peo - ple in,



Ere the win - ter storms be - gin. God, our Mak - er,  
 Un - to joy or sor - row grown. First the blade, and  
 All of - fens - es purge a - way, Giv - ing an - gels  
 Free from sor - row, free from sin, There, for ev - er



does pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied.  
 then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear.  
 charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,  
 pu - ri - fied, In your pres - ence to a - bide.



Come to God's own tem - ple, come.  
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we  
 But the fruit - ful ears to store  
 Come with all your an - gels, come!

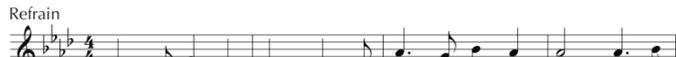


Raise the song of har - vest home.  
 Whole - some grain and pure may be.  
 In God's gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 Raise the glo - rious har - vest home.

Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt.  
Tune: ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR, 77 77 D; George J. Elvey, 1816-1893; harm. by Richard Proulx, 1937-2010

## RESPONSORIAL PSALM

You Are All We Have



You are all we have. You give us what we need. Our



lives are in your hands, O Lord, our lives are in your hands.

Verses

1. Protect me, Lord; I come to you for safety.  
I say, "You are my God."  
All good things, Lord, all good things  
that I have come from you,  
the God of my salvation.
2. How wonderful are your gifts to me,  
how good they are!  
I praise the Lord who guides me  
and teaches me the way of truth and life.
3. You are near, the God I seek.  
Nothing can take me from your side.  
All my days I rest secure;  
you will show me the path that leads to life.

Text: Francis Patrick O'Brien, b.1958  
Tune: Francis Patrick O'Brien, b.1958  
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# THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2000

## COMMUNION SONG

For the Beauty of the Earth



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry  
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and  
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and  
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter,  
 5. For your Church that ev - er - more, Lifts its ho - ly  
 6. For your - self, best Gift Di - vine, To this world so



of the skies, For the love which from our birth  
 of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,  
 mind's de - light, For the mys - tic har - mo - ny  
 par - ent, child, Friends on earth, and friends a - bove;  
 hands a - bove, Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore  
 free - ly giv'n; Word In - car - nate, God's de - sign,



O - ver and a - round us lies:  
 Sun and moon, and stars of light:  
 Link - ing sense to sound and sight: Lord of all, to  
 For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:  
 Its pure sac - ri - fice of love:  
 Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:



you we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Text: Follot S. Pierpont, 1835-1917, alt.  
Tune: DIX, 7 7 7 7 7; arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872, by William H. Monk, 1823-1889

## CLOSING SONG (VERSES 1 AND 2)

Now Thank We All Our God



1. Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and  
 2. O may this boun-teous God Through all our life be  
 3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be



voice - es, Who won - drous things has done, In  
 near us, With ev - er joy - ful hearts And  
 giv - en, The Son, and him who reigns With



whom his world re - joic - es; Who from our moth - ers'  
 bless - ed peace to cheer us; Pre - serve us in his  
 them in high - est heav - en—The one e - ter - nal



arms Has blessed us on our way With  
 grace, And guide us in dis - tress, And  
 God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore— For



count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.  
 free us from all harm Till heav - en we pos - sess,  
 thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Text: Nun danket alle Gott; Martin Rinkart, 1586-1649; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt.  
Tune: NUN DANKET, 6 7 6 7 6 6 6; Johann Crüger, 1598-1662; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB, 1905-1992

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