

Thanks and Praise by Philippa Hanna

Philippa Hanna
© Songs from the Soil

We are here together,
to lift our hearts as one
We're in our Father's presence,
His Spirit is with us

*It is good to lift the name of the Lord our God
It is right to give Him thanks and praise
For His heart is overflowing with love for us
And His mercy we can never contain*

And each and ev'ry morning,
we'll tell of His great love
Of all His faithful mercies,
and all that He has done
For who can match His kindness,
and who can count His works?
Oh, let our praise continue,
til evening draws in close

It is good to lift...
(Repeat)

Glory, honour, wisdom, pow'r and strength
To our Saviour, Jesus, worthy of all praise
Glory, honour, wisdom, pow'r and strength
To our Saviour, Jesus, worthy of all praise
Glory, honour, wisdom, pow'r and strength
To our Saviour, Jesus, worthy of all praise

It is good to lift...
(Repeat)

It is right to give Him thanks and praise

- 1 Come, you thankful people, come,
 raise the song of harvest home!
 fruit and crops are gathered in
 safe before the storms begin:
 God our maker will provide
 for our needs to be supplied;
 come, with all His people, come,
 raise the song of harvest home!

- 2 All the world of God's own field,
 harvests for His praise to yield;
 wheat and weeds together sown
 here for joy or sorrow grown:
 first the blade and then the ear,
 then the full corn shall appear –
 Lord of harvest, grant that we
 wholesome grain and pure may be.

- 3 For the Lord our God shall come
 and shall bring His harvest home;
 He Himself on that great day,
 worthless things shall take away,
 give His angels charge at last
 in the fire the weeds to cast,
 but the fruitful ears to store
 in His care for evermore.

- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come –
 bring Your final harvest home!
 gather all Your people in
 free from sorrow, free from sin,
 there together purified,
 ever thankful at Your side –
 come, with all Your angels, come,
 bring that glorious harvest home!

- 1 We plough the fields and scatter
the good seed on the land,
but it is fed and watered
by God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
the warmth to swell the grain,
the breezes and the sunshine
and soft refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us
are sent from heaven above,
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
for all His love.*

- 2 He only is the Maker
of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
the wind and waves obey Him,
by Him the birds are fed;
much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

All good gifts...

- 3 We thank You then, O Father,
for all things bright and good,
the seed-time and the harvest,
our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
for all Your love imparts;
we come now, Lord, to give You
our humble, thankful hearts.

All good gifts...

- 1 For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies;
Father, unto You we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

- 2 For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon, and stars of light;
Father, unto You we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

- 3 For the joy of love from God,
that we share on earth below;
for our friends and family,
and the love that they can show;
Father, unto You we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

- 4 For each perfect gift divine
to our race so freely given,
thank You Lord that they are mine,
here on earth as gifts from heaven;
Father, unto You we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

- 1 Great is Thy faithfulness,
O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning
with Thee;
Thou changest not,
Thy compassions they fail not,
as Thou hast been
Thou for ever will be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness,
great is Thy faithfulness;
morning by morning
new mercies I see;
all I have needed
Thy hand hath provided, –
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

- 2 Summer and winter,
and spring-time and harvest,
sun, moon and stars
in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to Thy great faithfulness,
mercy and love.

Great is Thy faithfulness...

- 3 Pardon for sin,
and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence
to cheer and to guide;
strength for today
and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine,
with ten thousand beside!

Great is Thy faithfulness...

- 1 O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
the power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

- 2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul...

- 3 And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die – I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul...

- 4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul...