

Thanksgiving

Rick Graham

Maestoso ♩ = 78

1. The moun - tains high, the val - leys low.
2. The air we breathe, the heart that beats.
3. The food we eat, the har - vest stored,
4. With Thanks - giv - ing, we re - cog - nize,

The sky so blue, the streams that flow.
The ti - ny child and el - der - ly,
re - minds us of thy good - ness, Lord.
thy hand in all thy chil - dren's lives.

The flow'rs that bloom and coo - ing dove.
are giv'n for us through thy great plan,
With fam - 'ly 'round, our which heads are bowed,
For ev - 'ry - thing which thou didst make,

Are ev - i - dence of thy great love.
to walk this earth as mor - tal man.
to thank thee for joy and all bless - ings found.
we now en - joy and doth par - take.