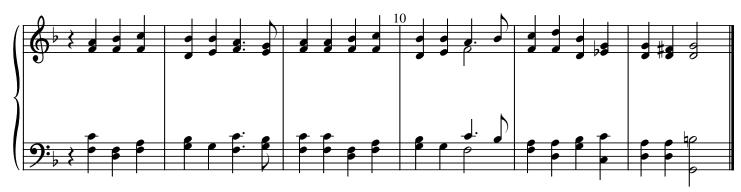
To God the anthem raising





To God the anthem raising, Sing, Christians, great and small; Sing out, His goodness praising, Oh, thank Him, one and all! Behold how God this year, Which now is safely ended, Hath in His love befriended His children far and near.

Let us consider rightly
His mercies manifold,
And let us not think lightly
Of all His gifts untold.
Let thankfulness recall
How God this year hath led us,
How He hath clothed and fed us,
The great ones and the small.

To church and state He granted His peace in every place, His vineyard He hath planted Among us by His grace, His ever bounteous hand Prosperity hath given And want and famine driven From this our native land. His Father heart is yearning
To take us for His own
When, our transgressions mourning,
We trust in Christ alone;
When in His Name we pray
And humbly make confession,
He pardons our transgression
And is our faithful Stay.

Our God hath well defended, Hath kept us through His grace; But if He had contended With us our sins to trace And given us our meed, We all would then be lying In sin and sorrow, dying, Each one for his misdeed.

O Father dear in Heaven, For all Thy gifts of love Which Thou to us hast given We lift our thanks above. In Jesus' Name we here, To Thee our prayers addressing, Still ask Thee for Thy blessing: Grant us a joyful year.