



Thanks be to God

Jutro Flute

Thanks be to God for all his grace and glory Sing forth the joy in honour of his name

Whose kingdom reigneth without end Behold his holy ground Where righteous men attend

Thanks be to God for all his grace and glory bace Make joyful noise and let his voice be heard Merciful Father of all life And life his only child Attending to my prayer

> told Touch Instrumental

Bridge:

Thanks be to God for all his glory Sing florth the joy in his name

Make joyful noise to all his people His joyous song be proclaimed

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Thus will I bless him all my days By droping on my knees With lifted hands in praise

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That every nation might proclaim The doctrine of the Lord United in his name

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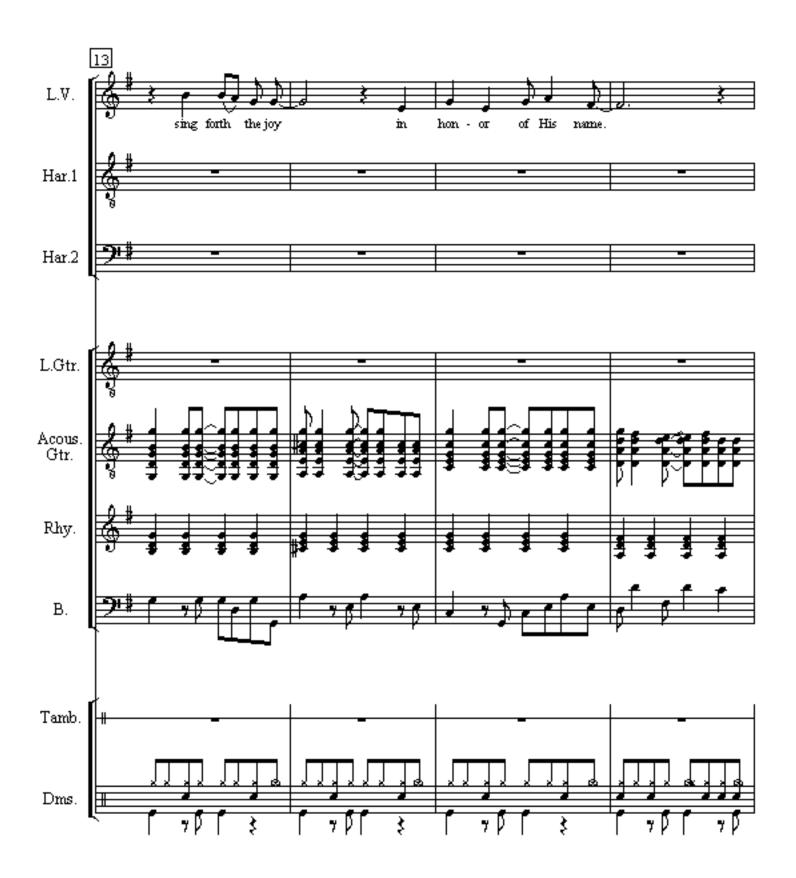
Thanks Be To God

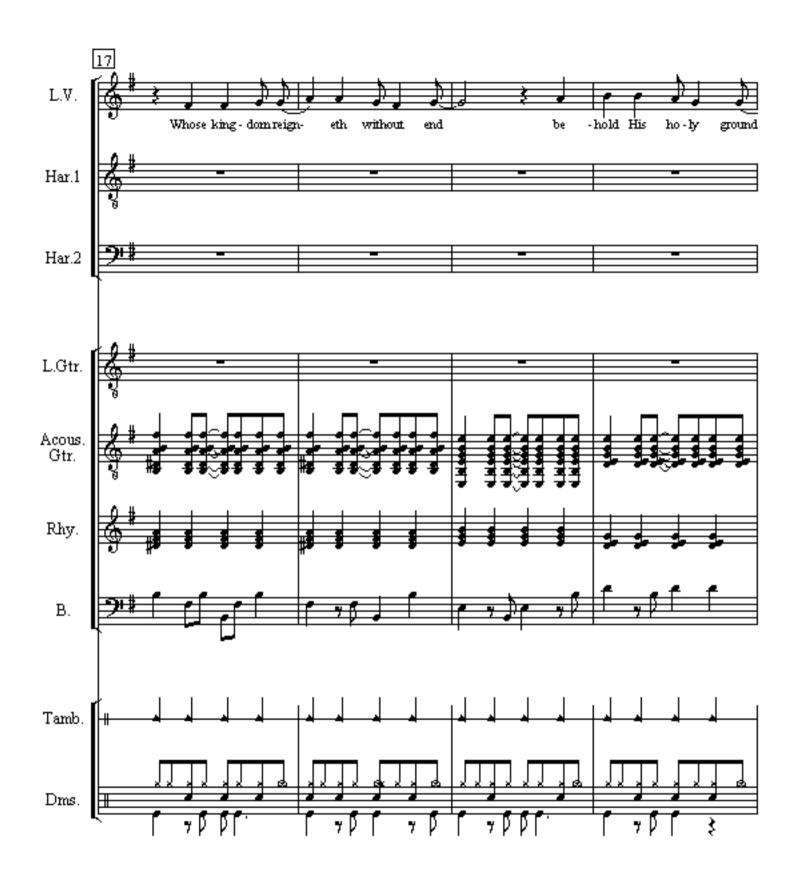
Daniel Leo Simpson Sierra Vista, AZ November 17, 1975

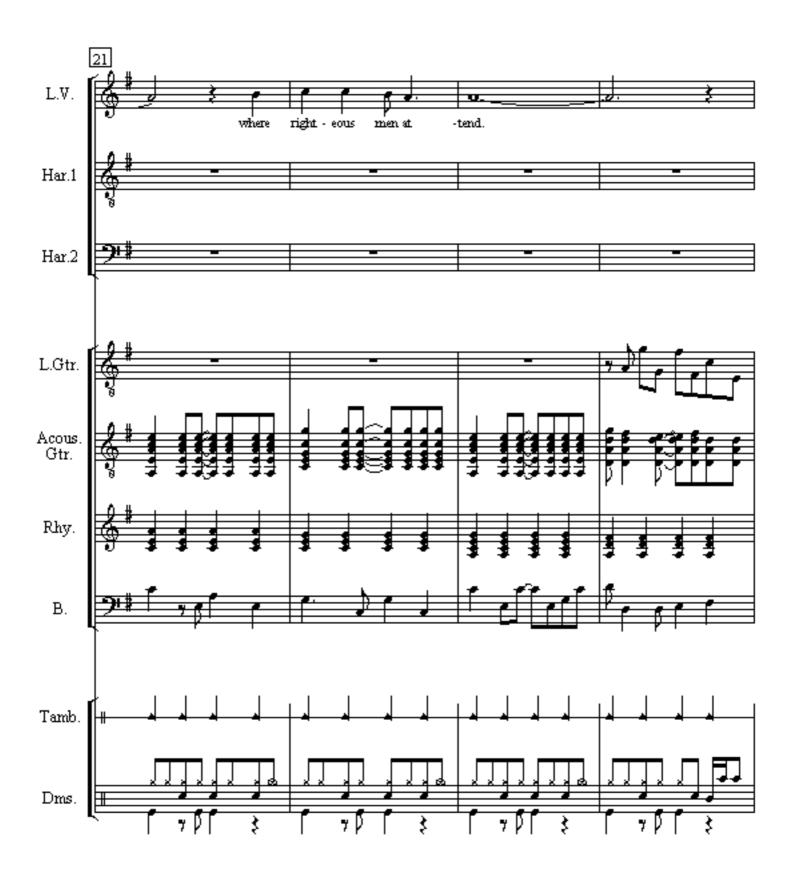






















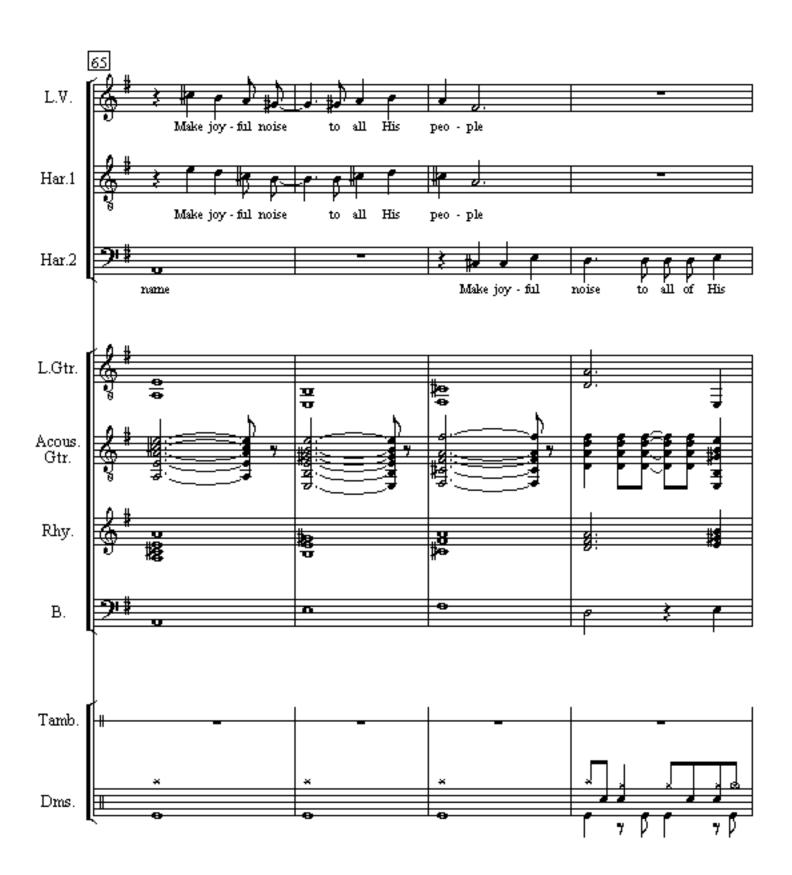




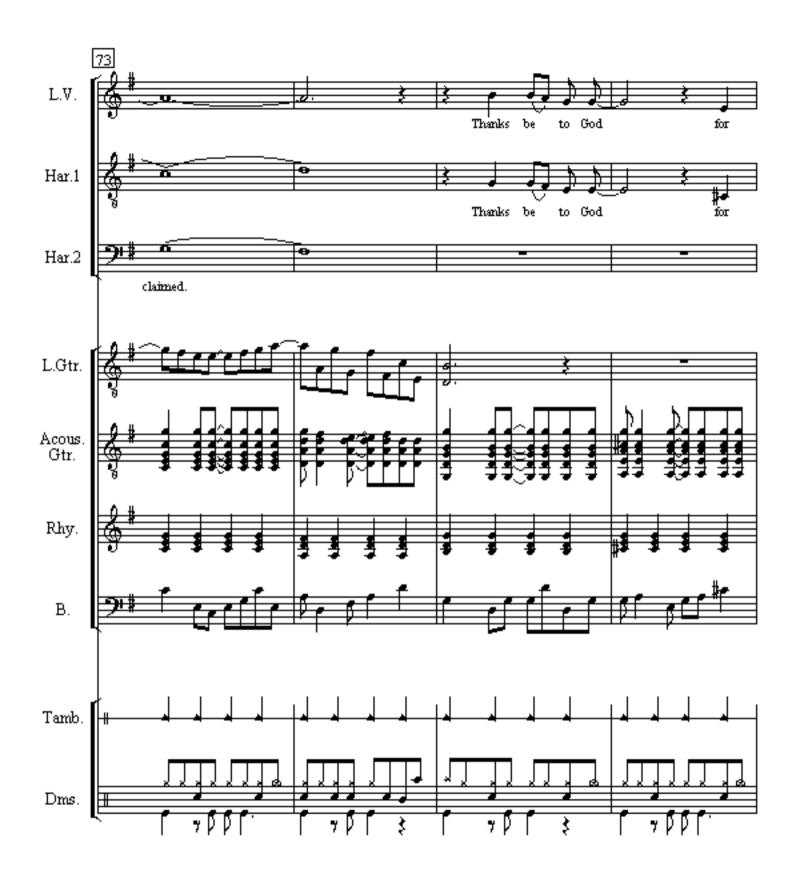
















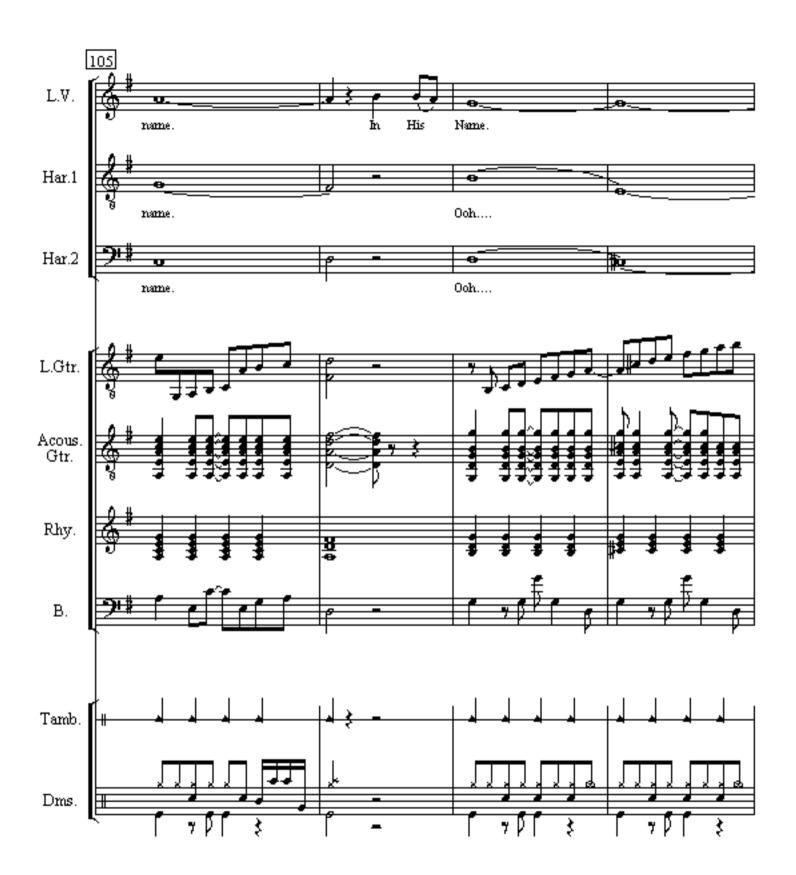














Musical Selections for Thanksgiving Day Mass Nov. 25, 1976 10:00AM

ENTRANCE MY COUNTRY TIS OF THEE every nation wight speaking the

- My country 'tis of Thee sweet land of liberty of Thee I sing. Land where my fathers died land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side; let freedom ring.
- 2. My native country thee land of the noble free thy name I love, I love thy rocks and rills thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills; like that Above.

ALL GOOD GIFTS

1. We plow 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.

We thank Thee then O Father for all things bright and good, the seed time and the harvest, our life our health our food, No gifts have we to offer for all Thy love imparts, but that which Thou desirest; Our humble thankful hearts.

Chorus: (repeat twice)

AMERICARTHE BEAUTIFUL

- O beautiful for spacious skies for amber waves of grain, for purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain. America, America God shed His grace on thee, and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shinging sea.
- O beautiful for pilfrim feet whose stern impassioned stress, a thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness. America, America God mend thine evry flaw; confirm thy soul in self control, thy liberty in law.

DIMMUNION

THANKS BE TO GOD

- Thanks be to God for all His grace and glory, sing forth the joy in honor of His name; Whose Kingdom reigneth without end behold His Holy ground where righteous men attend.
- Thanks be to God for all His grace and glory, make joyful noise and let His voice be heard; Merciful Father of all life and life His only child, Attending to my prayer.

Thanks be to God for all His Glory Sing forth the joy in His name; Make joyful noise to all His people His joyeous song be proclaimed.

Thanks be to God for all His loving kindness

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Thanks be to God for all His Glory Sing forth the joy in His name; Make joyful noise to all His people His joyeous song be proclaimed.

3. Thanks be to God for all His loving kindness He led me to a higher rock than I; Thus will I bless Him all my days by droping on my knees. with lifted hands in praise

Filomer II count out fa. 1)

(Thanks be to God: Verse 4.)

4. Thanks be to God for all His grace and glory, sing forth the joy in honor of His name; that every nation might proclaim the doctrine of the Lord united in His name. In His Name.

Post-Communion

. When evening comes we turn to You the maker of all things, we seek that peace and comfort which Your kindness always brings.

Protect us from all dangers now and all throughout the night. That we may rise once more with Christ who is our Truth and Ligh

Closing

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword: His Truth is marching on.

Chorus:

Glory glory hallelujah. Glory glory hallelujah. Glory glory hallelujah, His Truth is marching on.

2. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me. As He died to make men holy let us die to make men free, While God is marching on.

Chorus: (repeat twice)