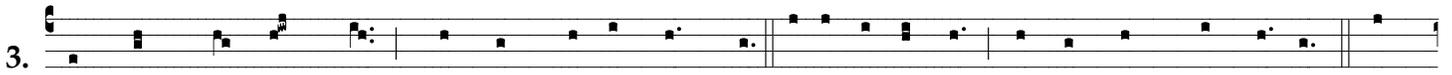
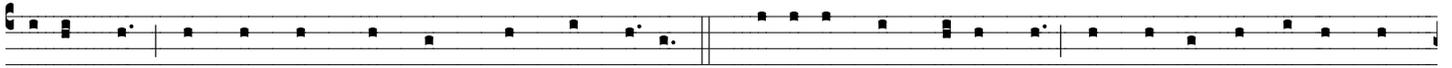


Hymn of Thanksgiving

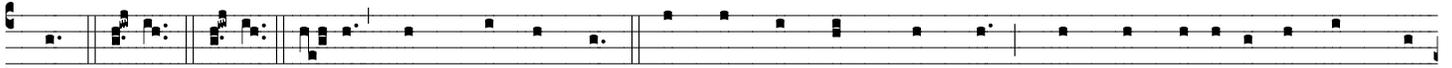
Simple Tone.



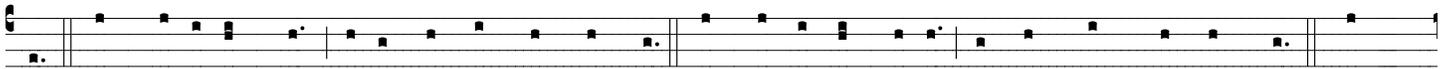
O GOD, we praise you; O Lord, we acclaim you. Eternal Father, all the earth reveres you. All



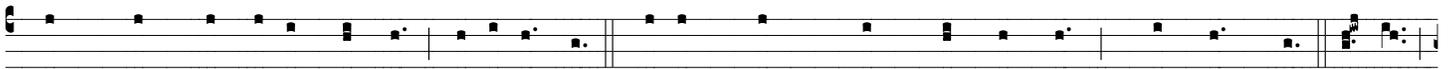
the angels, the heavens and the Pow'rs of heaven, Cherubim and Seraphim cry out to you in endless



praise: Holy, Holy, Ho-ly Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are filled with the majesty of your glo-



ry. The glorious choir of Apostles sings to you, the noble company of prophets praises you, the



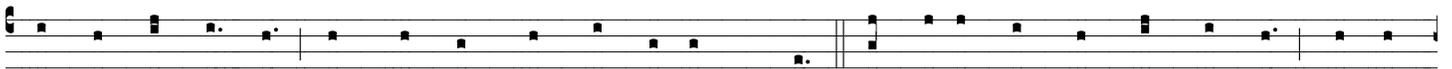
white-robed army of martyrs glorifies you, Holy Church throughout the earth proclaims you, Father



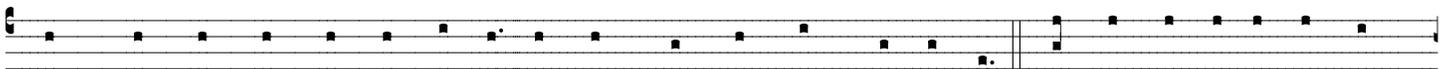
of boundless majesty, with your true and only Son, worthy of adoration, and the Holy Spirit, Para-



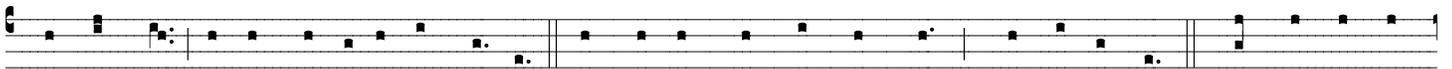
plete. You, O Christ, are the King of glory, you are the Father's everlasting Son; when you resolved to



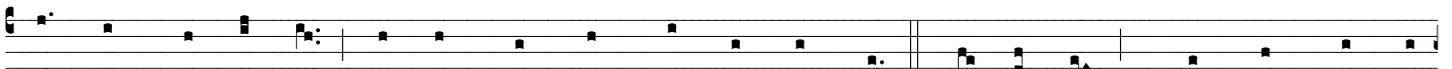
save the human race, you did not spurn the Virgin's womb; you overcame the sting of death and o-



pened wide the Kingdom of Heaven to those who put their faith in you. You are seated at the right



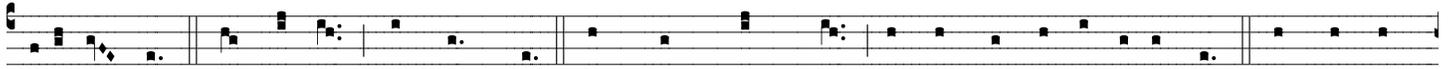
hand of God in the glory of the Father. We believe you are the Judge who is to come. And so we beg



you, help your servants, redeemed by your most precious blood. Number them among your saints in



eternal glory. Save your people, Lord, and bless your inheritance. Shepherd them and raise them to



eternal life. Day by day, we bless you and praise your name for endless ages evermore. Be gracious,



Lord, on this day, and keep us from all sin. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy. May your mercy



be upon us, Lord, as we place our trust in you. In you, O Lord, I rest my hope: let me never be put



to shame.