

Happy
Thanksgiving!



Poems and songs



Thanksgiving Songs

Enriched with family, friends, football, and feasts, the wondrous festival of Thanksgiving Day is commemorated to give thanks for the food collected at the end of the harvest season. Originally a religious and sacred festival, Thanksgiving has now taken the form of frolic and feasting over the centuries. It is a national holiday observed throughout the United States with much pomp and galore. People can be seen decorating their homes and preparing traditional delicacies at home days before the festival actually arrives. Roasted turkey, stuffing, apple pie, pumpkin pie, mashed potatoes, cranberry sauce, and loads of seasonal veggies are served at the Thanksgiving Dinner table. But, before anyone steps forward to take the first bite, they offer prayers and sing hymns as a mark of thankfulness.

Agreed that Thanksgiving Day is not how it was first celebrated in 1621, but it still imparts the traditional methods of observing this highly significant festival. Initially a day of offering prayers and fasts, this tradition can still be seen, though with a lower intensity. Nevertheless, people still pray to express their gratitude and appreciation for the Lord, for his blessings and plentiful harvest obtained. Besides, hymns are also sung at churches and homes to convey the same pious message. With this section, we bring you a list of some popular and highly religious hymns and songs, often heard and performed during the Thanksgiving holiday period. Surf through this segment to know them. Also, find their lyrics, which will be utmost use to you during the festivities.

© God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

The wondrous festival of Thanksgiving brings immense joy and enthusiasm on its arrival. The entire America gets infused in the gala mood, preparing for one of the most significant holidays of the nation. Celebrated every year in November on the fourth Thursday, Thanksgiving is a holiday marked to express thanks and appreciation to Lord and every good human being for their blessings and undue support. Festivities are on a roll as everyone indulges in praying, feasting, family, friends, and football. Though the festival has now become a joyful occasion, but it was traditionally a sacred day. To keep the holiness alive, we present you a soulful hymn that can be sung on Thanksgiving. Sketched by the famous American preacher and writer Leonard Bacon, this hymn was composed in 1833 for the 200th anniversary of the founding of New Haven, Connecticut. Read further to know the lyrics of this song.



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O God, beneath Thy guiding hand
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee.

Thou heardest, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

Laws, freedom, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And, where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

And here Thy Name, O God of love,
Their children's children still adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come;
Raise the song of harvest home!

We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

Count Your Blessings

Joy, ecstasy, bliss, and thrill come naturally with this festival. Such is the significance of this festival that it is a declared national holiday across the United States of America. Besides, it falls on a Thursday, which makes it a four-day weekend for everyone to enjoy and move outdoors for getaways and short vacations. Thanksgiving, as it is known, is a wondrous festival occurring on the 4th Thursday of November, every year. People take this day as an opportunity to be grateful to Lord and everyone, who's been a constant support to them. It is basically a harvest festival that falls at the end of the harvest season. Just to be a little more thankful to the Almighty, you can sing the "Count Your Blessings" hymn that illustrates the blessings of God granted upon human beings. Written by Johnson Oatman Jr., this hymn was published in "Songs for Young People" by Edwin Excell in 1897. Glance further for the lyrics of this song.



Count Your Blessings

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Refrain

(Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God hath done!
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.)

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will keep singing as the days go by

Refrain

When you look at others with the envy and the greed,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth and His reward,
Count your many blessings. Wealth can never buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.



Creation's Lord, We Give Thee Thanks

Feasting, prayers, family and friends, football, and parades are synonymous with the magnificent festival of Thanksgiving. And above all, turkey forms the central figure of this truly glorious occasion. With preparations, that begin at the end of Halloween and end with the beginning of Christmas celebrations, Thanksgiving is commemorated with much pomp and fervor across the United States of America.



Celebrated yearly on the 4th Thursday of November, this joyous day is observed as a harvest festival to thank God for the bountiful produce obtained during the fall season. To add to your thanksgiving, we present you a harmonious song titled "Creation's Lord, We Give You Thee Thanks" penned by William De Witt Hyde in 1903, and harmonized by William H. Monk. Check out the lyrics of the song in the following lines.



Creation's Lord, We Give Thee Thanks

Creation's Lord, we give Thee thanks
That this Thy world is incomplete;
That battle calls our marshaled ranks;
That work awaits our hands and feet.

That Thou hast not yet finished man;
That we are in the making still,
As friends who share the Maker's plan
As sons who know the Father's will.

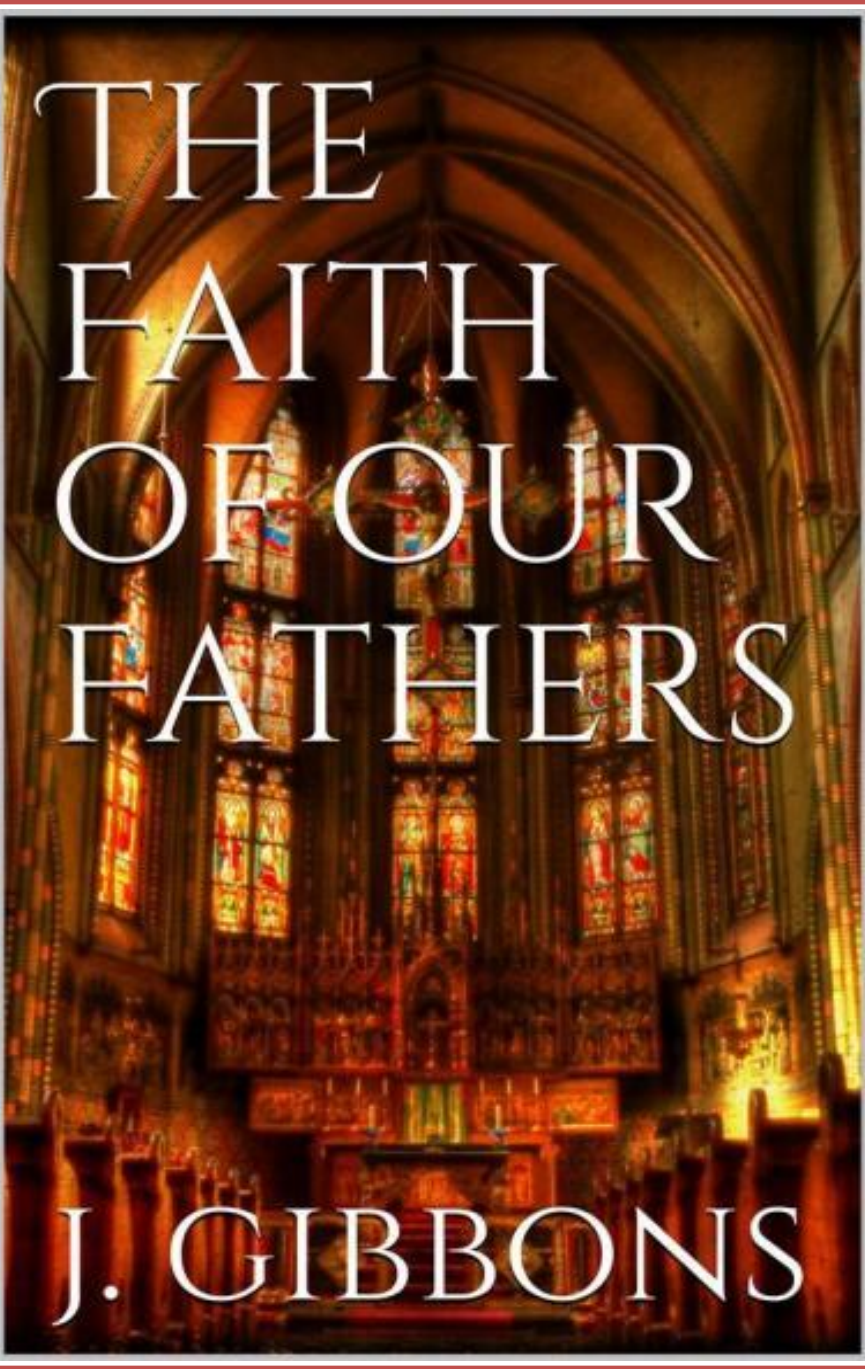
Beyond the present sin and shame,
Wrong's bitter, cruel, scorching blight,
We see the beckoning vision flame,
The blessed kingdom of the right.

What though the kingdom long delay,
And still with haughty foes must cope?
It gives us that for which to pray,
A field for toil and faith and hope.

Since what we choose is what we are,
And what we love we yet shall be,
The goal may ever shine afar-
The will to win it makes us free.

Faith Of Our Fathers

The joyful and blissful occasion of Thanksgiving is celebrated annually in November on the 4th Thursday; thus, giving the Americans a four-day weekend to enjoy and loosen them in the festive mood. Primarily a harvest festival, Thanksgiving has evolved over years as a feasting festival largely, although prayers are offered to thank for the harvest obtained during the season. "Faith of our Fathers" is a melodious hymn, sung during Thanksgiving celebrations. Composed by Frederick W. Faber in 1849, this hymn was originally sung at the funeral of American President Franklin Roosevelt, which was held in the East Room of the White House in Washington, DC. Today, it is more popularly sung as a Thanksgiving song, to the tunes of St. Catherine by Henri F. Hemy, adapted by James G. Walton. Let everyone move back and sing the glory of the pilgrims who came to America, leaving behind their homes in Europe. To know the lyrics of this considerate song, read through the following section.



THE
FAITH
OF OUR
FATHERS

J. GIBBONS

Faith of our fathers, living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whenever we hear that glorious Word!

Refrain

(Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.)

Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto Thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
We all shall then be truly free.

Refrain

Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life.

Refrain

Faith of our fathers, Mary's prayers
Shall win our country back to Thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
England shall then indeed be free.

For The Beauty Of The Earth

The devout and joyous holiday of Thanksgiving is celebrated every year throughout the United States of America. This harvest festival lets everyone honor and thank God for this never-ending blessings and the bountiful harvest procured during the season. Major festivities include relishing traditional dishes, watching football matches and parades, offering prayers, and indulging in weekend getaways. Along with other hymns, "For The Beauty Of The Earth" is also sung at several churches during Thanksgiving holidays across America. By composing this hymn, the author Follitt S. Pierpoint tries to describe the beauty of God's work, his creation, and offers thanks for his wondrous designing. This hymn is generally sung to a tune called "Dix", composed by Conrad Kocher in 1838. To make your Thanksgiving celebrations delightful and perfect, do not forget to include this hymn in your list. Find the lyrics of "For The Beauty Of The Earth" in the lines below.





For The Beauty Of The Earth

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.

Refrain

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild.

Refrain

For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love.

Refrain

For the martyrs' crown of light,
For Thy prophets' eagle eye,
For Thy bold confessors' might,
For the lips of infancy.

Refrain

For Thy virgins' robes of snow,
For Thy maiden mother mild,
For Thyself, with hearts aglow,
Jesu, Victim undefiled.

Refrain

For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of Heaven.

Refrain



Thank you for your
attention !!!