

Let us with the gladsome mind,
praise the Lord, for He is kind:

*For His mercies are endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.*

Let us blaze His name abroad,
for of gods He is the God.

He, will all-commanding might,
filled the new-made world with light;

He the golden-tressed sun
caused all day His course to run:

And the horned moon at night,
'mid her spangled sisters bright:

All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:

Let us, with a gladsome mind,
praise the Lord, for He is kind.