

A Joyous Song Once More We Bring

1. A joy - ous song once more we bring, With win - ter
 2. For once a - gain the prom - ise - strain Floats down from
 3. We thank Thee, Lord, for sum - mer days, And loud our
 4. Tho' foes may throng, Lord, make us strong, A firm, un -

far a - way, While glow - ing sum - mer yields her flow'rs
 days of yore, That fruits of earth shall wake to birth
 prais - es ring: These gold - en hours, these o - p'ning pow'rs,
 fal - t'ring band, The good to seek, the truth to speak,

To bright - en Chil - dren's Day; With heart and voice let
 To bless the toil - er's store, Each an - nual round with
 We in glad ser - vice bring; Thine own to be, from
 And for the right to stand; Till, du - ty done, and

us re - joice, And grate - ful trib - ute pay.
 boun - ties crowned Till time shall be no more.
 sin set free, Our Fa - ther, Sav - ior, King.
 vic - t'ry won, We gain the bet - ter land. A - men.