

This day of thanksgiving

William Henry Draper (1855-1933) alt. The Editors.
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1. This day of thanksgiving
one psalm let us offer
for saints who before us
have found their reward;
when death's long dark shadow
fell on them, we sorrowed,
but now we rejoice
that they rest in the Lord.
2. These stones that have echoed
their praises are holy,
and dear is the ground
where their feet have once trod;
yet here they confessed
they were strangers and pilgrims,
and still they were seeking
the city of God.
3. Sing praise, then, for all who
here sought him and found him,
whose journey is ended,
whose perils are past:
they trusted the light,
and his glory is round them,
where earth's clouds of sorrows
are lifted at last.

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