

Name: _____

November

I Thank Thee, Lord

By Grace Easley

I thank Thee, Lord, for autumn days,
When there is stillness in the air,
And blazing color paints the hills
In splended beauty everywhere.

I thank Thee, Lord, for streams so clear,
That looking down I see the sand;
And forest creatures scurry forth
Almost upon the spot I stand.

I thank Thee, Lord, for skies so blue,
For purple grapes upon the vine,
For golden corn within the fields
On which I rest these eyes of mine.

I thank Thee, Lord, for stately pines
Whose branches tower over all,
Through which the breezes gently sway,
And rays of morning sunlight fall.

There is no beauty in this world,
In which You have not had a part;
I thank Thee, Lord, for everything...
And it is autumn in my heart!

Sign: _____

Score: _____

Due: Last School Day of November

