

Are nobly working out God's will on earth.  
Meet is it then that hymn of thankful praise  
On high be wafted to her Sov'reign Lord.  
O Sisters all,—and you, bright Spirits blest,  
Join happy voices, while on wings of love  
Her " Quid Retribuam " to the courts of Heaven  
Proclaims the glory of this Jubilee Day.

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### Thanksgiving Hymn

QUID RETRIBUAM DOMINO  
PRO OMNIBUS QUAE RETRIBUIT MIHI ?

Lord, for all Thou hast given me,  
Through the length of those happy days,  
What, oh, what shall I render Thee?  
My riches only—thanks and praise.

Now and for aye Thy name be blest,  
Blest alike for the smiles and tears,  
Praise to Thee for the toil or rest.  
Praise and thanks for these fifty years.