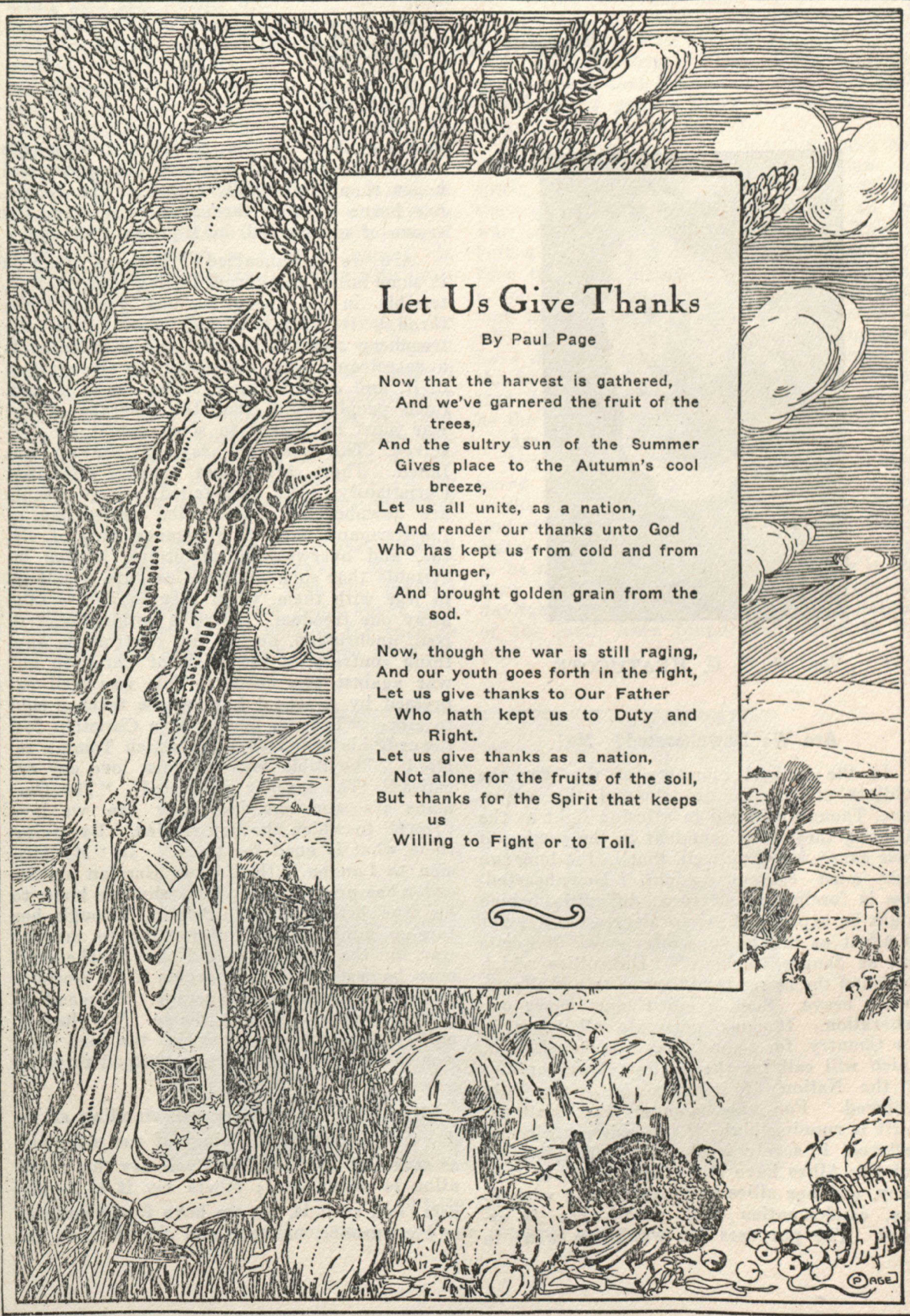




Let Us Give Thanks

By Paul Page

Now that the harvest is gathered,
And we've garnered the fruit of the trees,
And the sultry sun of the Summer
Gives place to the Autumn's cool breeze,
Let us all unite, as a nation,
And render our thanks unto God
Who has kept us from cold and from hunger,
And brought golden grain from the sod.

Now, though the war is still raging,
And our youth goes forth in the fight,
Let us give thanks to Our Father
Who hath kept us to Duty and Right.

Let us give thanks as a nation,
Not alone for the fruits of the soil,
But thanks for the Spirit that keeps us
Willing to Fight or to Toil.

