



All Your Gifts

Chorus

*For all your gifts you bless us with
Each year at harvest time,
The fields of golden wheat,
The fruit that's ripened in the sunshine,
For every seed that's sown,
For every crop that's grown,
For all these things we thank you.*

Verse 1

Summer days are over,
Autumn has arrived. Time for us to gather
The bounty you provide.
Enough to see us through
The winter months ahead,
No-one will go without,
No mouth will go unfed....

Chorus

For all your gifts you bless us with.....

Verse 2

Those who farm the fields,
Those who fish the sea,
On the land or water,
They're working tirelessly.
They're guided by your hand
To bring the harvest home.
And through their labours
All your love for us is shown....

Chorus

For all your gifts you bless us with.....

Repeat

WE THANK YOU!

Music & lyrics by Andrew Oxspring