

2. O let my wondering heart confess, With gratitude and love, The bounteous hand that deigns to bless The garden, field, and grove.

That bounteous hand my thoughts adore, Beyond expression kind, Hath sweeter, nobler gifts in store, To bless the craving mind.

3. That hand, in this hard heart of mine Can make each virtue live, And kindly showers of grace divine Life, beauty, fragrance give.

O God of nature, God of grace, Thy heavenly gifts impart! And bid sweet meditation trace Spring blooming in my heart!