

Let Not Our Souls Forget

(A Thanksgiving Hymn)

Words and Music by
DAN CARTER

$\text{♩} = 50$

With reverence; prayerlike

1. O Lord, our hearts are turned this hour to thee.
 2. Let not our grate - ful souls for - get to tithe,
 3. Re - lieve our minds of trials and toils gone by.

Har - vest now is safe - ly ga - thered in. O, move our hearts to
 For this law ob - served a - bun - dance brings. O, let each one un -
 Calm the fret - ting heart and dry the tear. Let all our thanks in

thank - ful - ness As now we eat the fruits of la - bors blest.
 self - ish - ly Give tithes that heav - en's win - dows may un - fold.
 u - ni - son Be sung to thee for this a - bun - dant year.