

For a canvas of colors, for a concert of sound; for the unfolding seasons, the earth spinning round.

For the birth of each sunrise, for the sky set ablaze; for these simple gifts, we give simple praise.

Simple praise for the Giver, and thanks to the One who has given us breath and given His son.

To the Giver of blessings for all of our days, our days, for these simple gifts, we give simple praise.

For the love of a mother, for the touch of a hand; for the deeper emotions we can't understand.

For the lessons we learn from the trials we face; for these simple gifts, we give simple praise. The heart of the Giver, the hand of the One from whom every blessing of living has come; for measureless mercy and limitless grace, for these simple gifts we give simple praise.