

Thanksgiving Day

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When we were farmers we hauled in the harvest
And founded Thanksgiving Day.

With food in the shed for the winter ahead

We would gather together to say--

Thanks for our health. Thanks for our hearth

And the bounty that grows from the ground.

With our loved ones near we bless the year

That's brought us safely 'round.

Now we are shoppers. We drive to the market.

The farm seems a light year away.

Still, every November we pause to remember

That time-honored, old-fashioned day.

Thanks for our health. Thanks for our hearth

And the bounty that grows from the ground.

With our loved ones near we bless the year.

That's brought us safely 'round.

Everything changes, yes, even Thanksgiving.

Let's rededicate this old day

To helping the hungry, the poor and the homeless

So all may be able to say--

Thanks for our health. Thanks for our hearth

And the bounty that grows from the ground.

With our loved ones near we bless the year

That's brought us safely 'round.

With our loved ones near we bless the year

That's brought us safely 'round.