



With lyrics

Glad For Their Thanksgiving

1. Long ago the tale we're told
came the pilgrims brave and bold
Sailing far across the sea
All because they might be free.

> Hard was the winter, >
hard was the spring.

> Hope for the bounty >
summer might bring.

> Glad for the harvest >
come the fall.

> Glad for their >
thanksgiving.

2. Harsh their loss, and hard their pain,
Sacrificed for what they'd gain.
Strong and true they strove to be,
All because they might be free.

> Hard was the winter, >
hard was the spring.

> Hope for the bounty >
summer might bring.

> Glad for the harvest >
come the fall.

> Glad for their >
thanksgiving.

3. Onward yet they persevered,
Moving even past their fears.
Forward into history,
All because they might be free.

> Hard was the winter, >
hard was the spring.

> Hope for the bounty >
summer might bring.

> Glad for the harvest >
come the fall.

> Glad for their thanksgiving >

(Repeat)