

My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made
#415 PHSS

1
My God, I thank You, who have made
The earth so bright,
So full of splendor and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

2
I thank You, too, that You have made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3
I thank You more that all our joy
Is touched with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide
And not our chain.

4
I thank You, Lord, that You have kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

5
I thank You, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blessed,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

A Ti Te doy mi gratitud

1
Buen Creador, a Ti Te doy mi gratitud;
Hiciste_el mundo_en esplendor, gozo y luz,
Hay tanta gloria_aquí, nobleza y virtud.

2
Gracias también, que gozo_has hecho
abundar,
Tantas acciones y palabras de bondad;
Aun en la_oscuridad, amor se puede_hallar.

3
Gracias aun más que no_hay perfecto
gozo_acá,
Que_espinos hay, que tras la luz sombras
caerán;
La dicha_así nos puede guiar,
no_encadenar.

4
Gracias, Señor, que lo mejor
guardando_estás,
Bastante das, mas haces que deseemos
más:
Anhelos de una profunda_y nueva paz.

5
Gracias que, aunque bendecida_el alma ya,
Descanso busca, mas aquí no lo_hallará,
Pues nunca_habrá hasta_en Jesús
reposará.