

# Havanna

No copyright. *Treble-Tenor-Bass* from *Plain Psalmody*, 1800;  
Counted by B. C. Johnston, 2015.

Anna Barbauld, 1772 77. 77.

A Major  
Oliver Holden, 1800

The musical score is written for four voices: Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is A Major (three sharps: F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains measures 1 through 8, and the second system contains measures 9 through 15. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words hyphenated across measures. Measure numbers 5, 8, 10, and 15 are indicated above the staves.

1. Praise to God, im - mortal praise, For the love that crowns our days;

Boun - teous source of eve - ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy.

2. For the blessings of the field,  
For the stores the gardens yield;  
For the vine's exalted juice,  
For the generous olive's use.

3. Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;  
Clouds that drop their fattening dews,  
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse.

4. All that spring with bounteous hand  
Scatters o'er the smiling land;  
All that liberal autumn pours  
From her rich o'er-flowing stores.

5. These to Thee, my God, we owe:  
Source whence all our blessings flow;  
And for these, my soul shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

6. Yet should rising whirlwinds tear  
From its stem the ripening ear,  
Should the fig-tree's blasted shoot  
Drop her green untimely fruit,

7. Should the vine put forth no more,  
Nor the olive yield her store,  
Though the sickening flocks should fail,  
And the herds desert the stall,

8. Should Thine altered hand restrain  
The early and the latter rain;  
Blast each opening bud of joy,  
And the rising year destroy,

9. Yet to Thee my soul should raise  
Grateful vows, and solemn praise,  
And when every blessing's flown,  
Love Thee – for Thyself alone.