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A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF CHIKMAWA.

Let us Give Thanks.

Another year has come and gone
With blessings to the Sun,
And we, God's creatures, humbly give
Thanks again for the past.
Let our soul sing and thank Him
To the wide heaven where
He dwelleth for blessings from
Onward, whose name is love,
Our Father's God, who perfect health
Has blessed us through the year,
For He has richly graced us
Through field and through tree.

Let us should fit our thankful hearts,
To look out all the while
Regardless day and night, to thank,
He makes the sun's full,
Let us give thanks with like staff, hot,
And pray for strength and grace,
That in hereafter we may see
The smiling of His face,
May we be found among the chosen
All governed by His face
In that great final harvest hour
And praise His evermore.

BYRONIA MASON.