

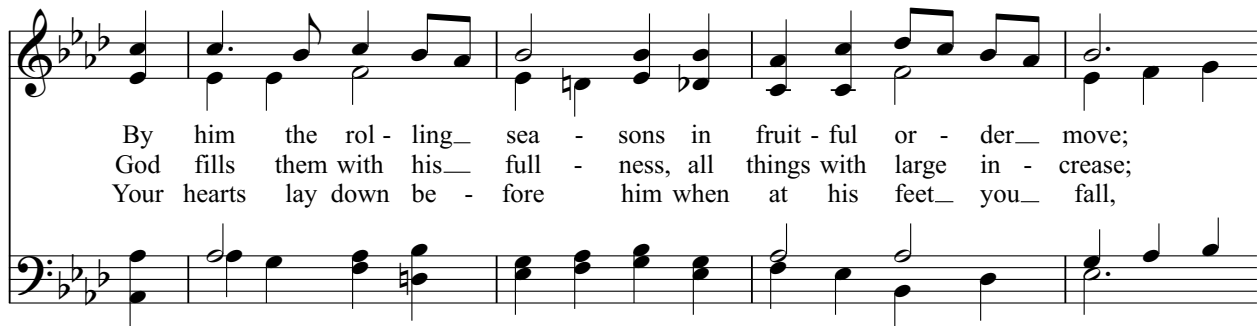
# Sing to the Lord of Harvest



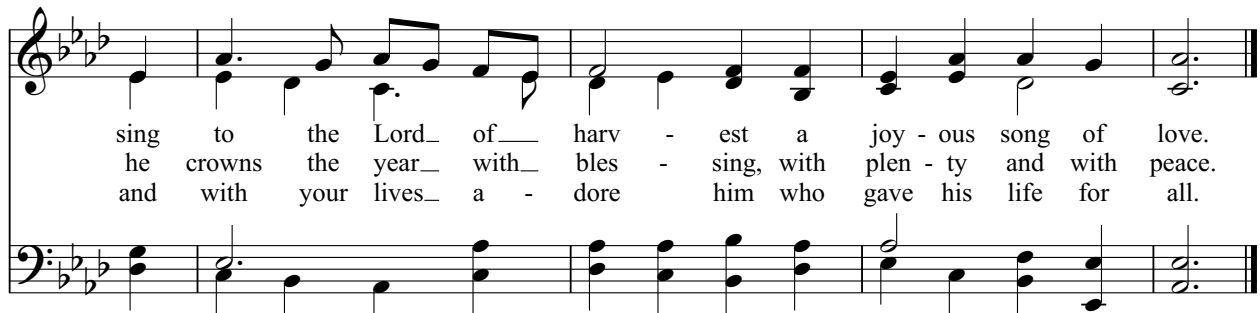
1 Sing to the Lord of harvest, sing songs of love and praise;  
2 God makes the clouds rain good-ness, the deserts bloom and spring,  
3 Bring to this sacred altar the gifts his good-ness gave,



with joy-ful hearts and voices your alle-lu-ias raise.  
the hills leap up in glad-ness, the valleys laugh and sing.  
the golden sheaves of harvest, the souls Christ died to save.



By him the rolling seasons in fruit-ful order move;  
God fills them with his full-ness, all things with large in-crease;  
Your hearts lay down before him when at his feet you fall,



sing to the Lord of harvest a joy-ous song of love.  
he crowns the year with bles-sing, with plen-ty and with peace.  
and with your lives adore him who gave his life for all.

Text: John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1875)  
Tune: Johann Steurlein (1546-1613)



76 76D  
WIE LIEBLICH IST DER MAIEN  
[www.hymnary.org/text/sing\\_to\\_the\\_lord\\_of\\_harvest](http://www.hymnary.org/text/sing_to_the_lord_of_harvest)