

# Sing to the Lord of Harvest

*Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion.... Thou crownest the year with thy goodness....*

*the little hills rejoice on every side.... the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing. Psa. 65*

1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;  
2. By Him the clouds drop fat - ness, The des - erts bloom and spring,  
3. Bring to His sa - cred al - tar The gifts His good - ness gave,  
4. To God the gra - cious Fa - ther, Who made us "ver - y good,"

With joy - ful hearts and voic - es Your al - le - lu - ias raise.  
The hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing.  
The gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to save.  
To Christ, who, when we wan - dered, Re - stored us with His blood,

By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move;  
He fill - eth with His full - ness All things with large in - crease;  
Your hearts lay down be - fore Him When at His feet you fall,  
And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Who doth up - on us pour

Sing to the Lord of har - vest, A joy - ous song of love.  
He crowns the year with good - ness, With plen - ty, and with peace.  
And with your lives a - dore Him, Who gave His life for all.  
His bless - ed dew and sun - shine, Be praise for - ev - er - more!