Sing to the Lord of Harvest

1 Sing to the Lord of harvest, sing songs of love and praise; with joyful hearts and voices your alleluias raise. By him the rolling valleys laugh and sing. God fills them with his souls Christ died to save. Your hearts lay down because seasons in fruitful order move; sing fullness, all things with large increase; he bore him when at his feet you fall, and to the Lord of harvest a joyous song of love. Crowns the year with blessing, with plenty and with peace. With your lives adore him who gave his life for all.

2 God makes the clouds rain goodness, the deserts bloom and spring, the hills leap up in gladness, the alabaster raise. By him the rolling valleys laugh and sing. God fills them with his souls Christ died to save. Your hearts lay down because seasons in fruitful order move; sing fullness, all things with large increase; he bore him when at his feet you fall, and to the Lord of harvest a joyous song of love. Crowns the year with blessing, with plenty and with peace. With your lives adore him who gave his life for all.

3 Bring to this sacred altar the gifts his goodness makes to the Lord of harvest, sing songs of love and praise; with joyful hearts and voices your alleluias raise. By him the rolling valleys laugh and sing. God fills them with his souls Christ died to save. Your hearts lay down because seasons in fruitful order move; sing fullness, all things with large increase; he bore him when at his feet you fall, and to the Lord of harvest a joyous song of love. Crowns the year with blessing, with plenty and with peace. With your lives adore him who gave his life for all.