Sing to the Lord of Harvest

1 Sing to the Lord of harvest, sing
2 God makes the clouds drop fatness, the
3 Heap on sacred altar the

songs of love and praise; with joyful hearts and
gifts his goodness gave; the golden sheaves of

voices your alleluias raise. By
gladdness, the valleys laugh and sing. He
harvest, the souls Christ died to save. Your

him the rolling seasons in fruitful order
fills from his great fullness all things with large in
hearts lay down before him when at his feet you

move; sing to the Lord of
crease; he crowns the year with
fall, and with your lives a

harvest a joyful song of love.
goodness, with plenty, and with peace.
dore him who gave his life for all.