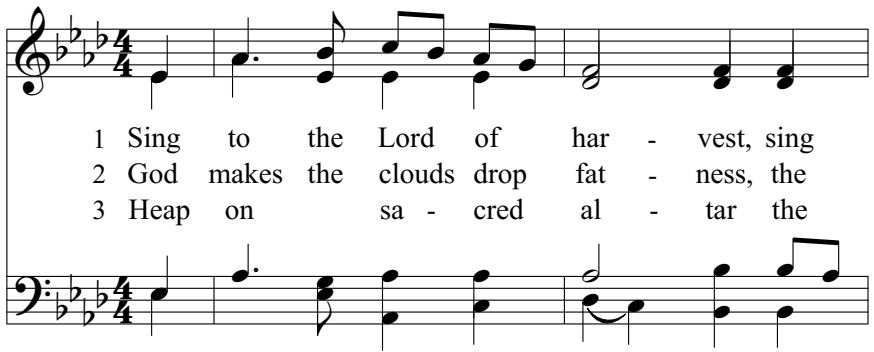


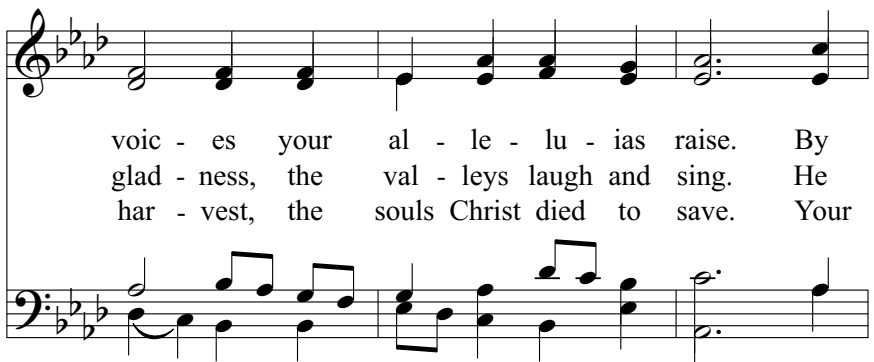
# Sing to the Lord of Harvest



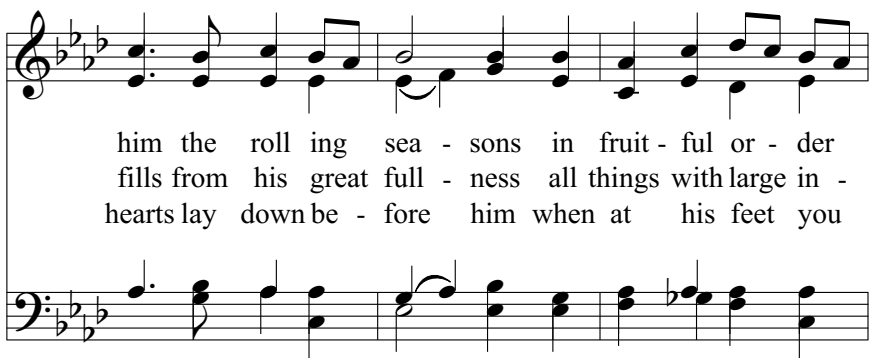
1 Sing to the Lord of har - vest, sing  
2 God makes the clouds drop fat - ness, the  
3 Heap on sa - cred al - tar the



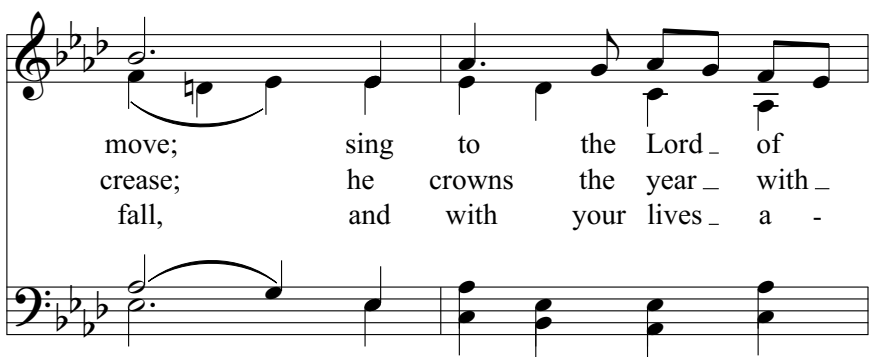
songs of love and praise; with joy - ful hearts and  
des - erts bloom and spring; the hills leap up in  
gifts his good - ness gave, the gold - en sheaves of



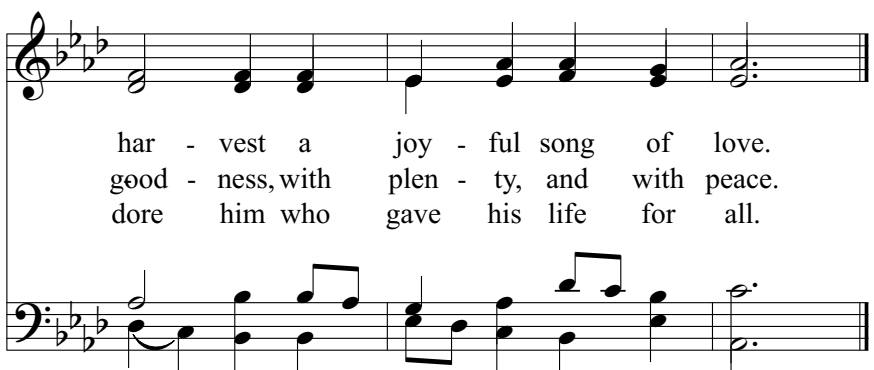
voic - es your al - le - lu - ias raise. By  
glad - ness, the val - leys laugh and sing. He  
har - vest, the souls Christ died to save. Your



him the roll ing sea - sons in fruit - ful or - der  
fills from his great full - ness all things with large in -  
hearts lay down be - fore him when at his feet you



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



har - vest a joy - ful song of love.  
good - ness, with plen - ty, and with peace.  
dore him who gave his life for all.