

# Sing to the Lord of Harvest

1 Sing to the Lord of har - vest, sing  
2 makes the clouds drop fat - ness, the  
3 on his 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 saye. Your

Text: John S.B. Monsell, 1866 alt.; based on Psalm 65:9-13  
Tune: Johann Steurlein, 1575; arr. Norma deWaal Malefyt, 1992  
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WIE LIEBLICH IST DER MAIEN

Subscribers to RW may reproduce this song for church or school use.





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 har - vest a  
crease; he crowns the year with good - ness, with  
fall, and with your lives a - dore him who



joy - ful song of love.  
plen - ty, and with peace. 2 God  
gave his life for 3 Heap all.

