

Praise the Lord of Harvest Days!

Verse

Our One Sov'reign, Holy King
To our Maker, we shall Sing!
He hath laid the tyrant low,
King of all who dwell below!
Thou beyond all space and sky
King of realms we can't descry
Hark! Thy words, thy blessings ring,
Joy to those who praise the King!

Verse

Grateful people gather here,
With Thy gifts to love and share,
All the greens of Earth are Thine,
Sacred, living, bread and wine,
All the fruits of Earth appear,
Sign of Thy great love and care,
Every season we shall hail,
Christ's good harvest shall prevail!

Verse

All who harvest, sing in peace,
They know, love shall never cease,
Crops and livestock, all Thy gift
All provides us sacred lift.
All the waters Thou provide,
Sun and wind at Thy great side.
Food to nourish great and small,
Praise Thy gifts that feed us all.

Verse

Gen'rous Maker, we shall fame,
Use our gifts to praise Thy name,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Wholly present in Thy host,
Far beyond all Earthly bounds,
We can hear Thy heavn'ly sounds,
Thou hast given endless gifts,
Hearts arise as grace uplifts

Verse

Praise the Lord of Harvest Days!
All creation sing Thy praise,
Endless soil, Thy hand provides,
All year long, Thy gifts abide.
Spring and winter, rise and dawn,
Earthly works that Thou hast drawn.
Grace and favor Thou bestow,
Grateful hearts Thy mercies know.