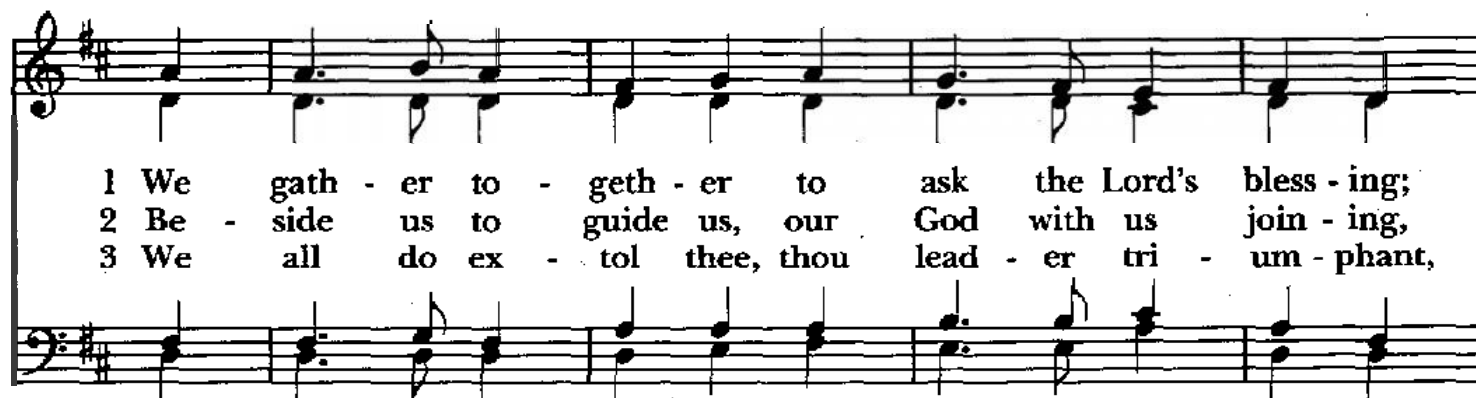
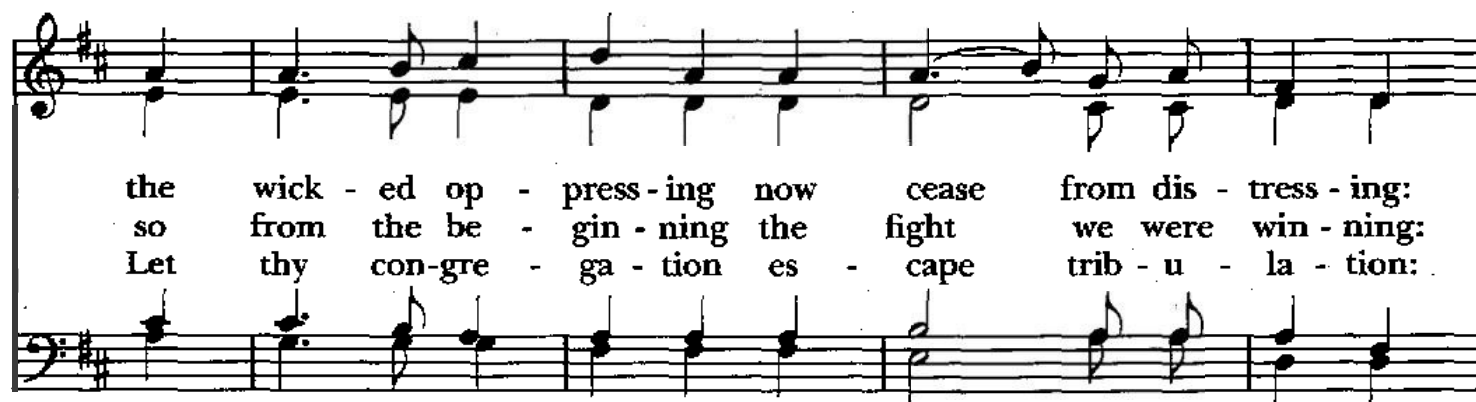




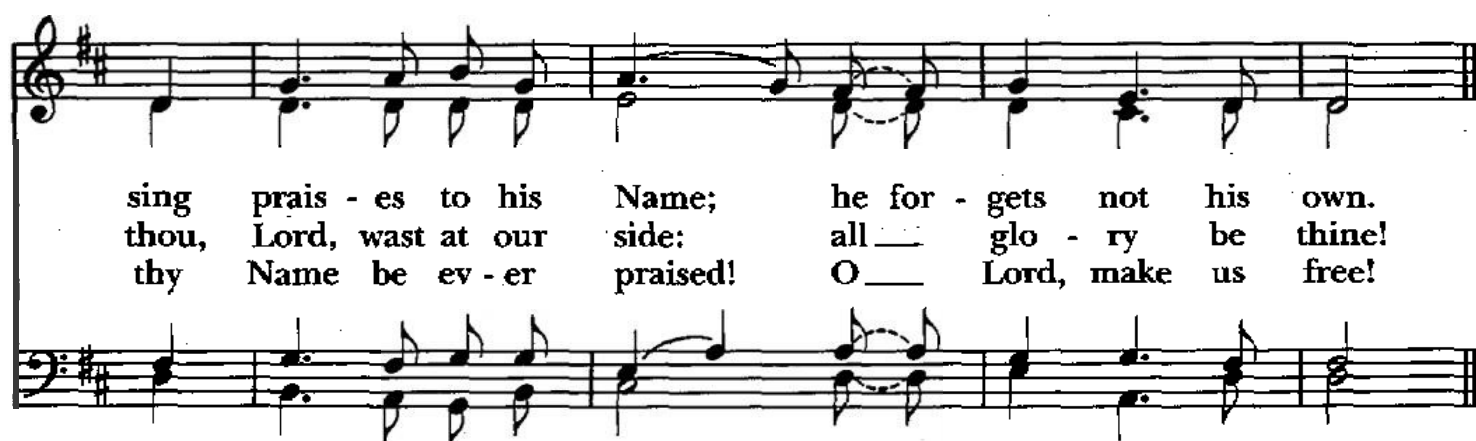
1 We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
 2 Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
 3 We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - um - phant,



he chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;
 or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;
 and pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.



the wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing:
 so from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning:
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion:



sing prais - es to his Name; he for - gets not his own.
 thou, Lord, wast at our side: all glo - ry be thine!
 thy Name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

Bringing In The Sheaves

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1 B $\flat$ E $\flat$



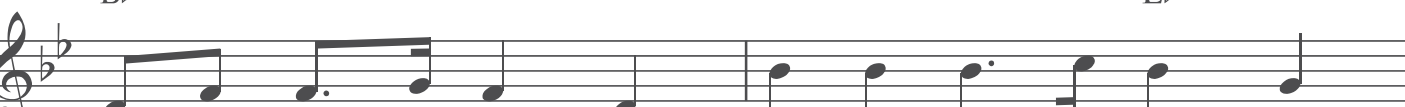
Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

3 B $\flat$ F F 7



Sow - ing in the noon - tide and the dew - y eve;
Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze;
Though the loss sus - tained our spir - it of - ten grieves;

5 B $\flat$ E $\flat$



Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

7 B $\flat$ F 7 B $\flat$ B $\flat$



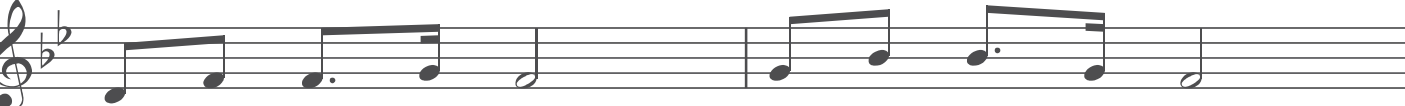
We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves,

10 E $\flat$ B $\flat$ F



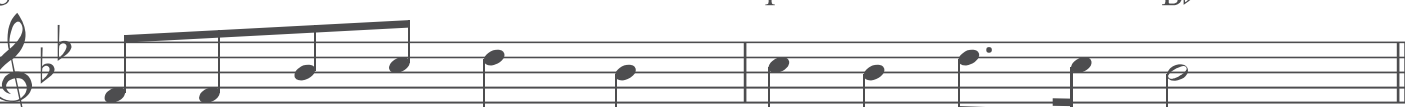
Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

13 B $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$



Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring - ing in the sheaves,

15 F 7 B $\flat$



We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing the the sheaves.

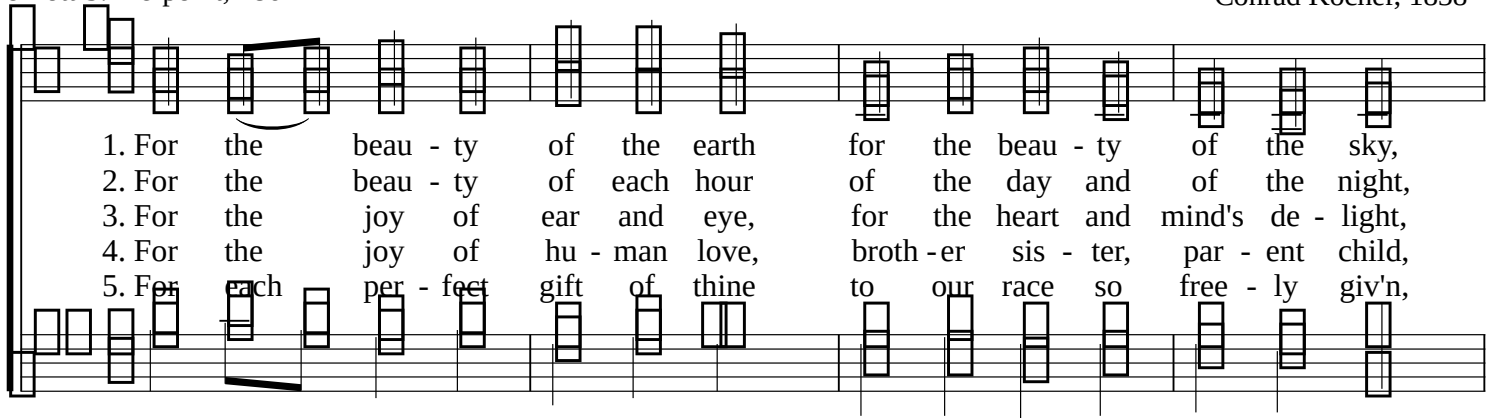


For the Beauty of the Earth

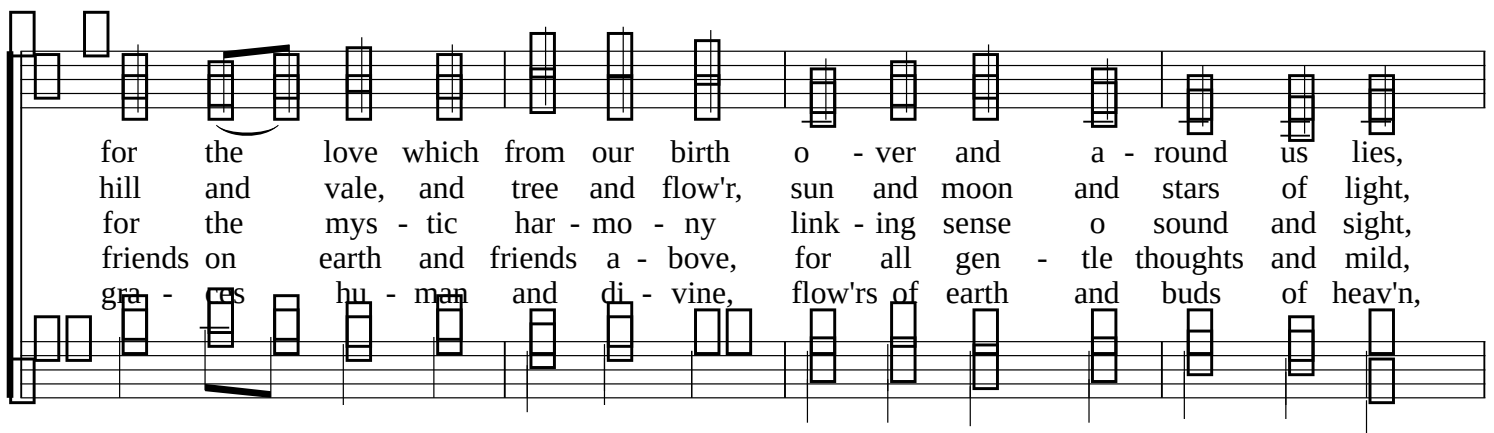
DIX

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

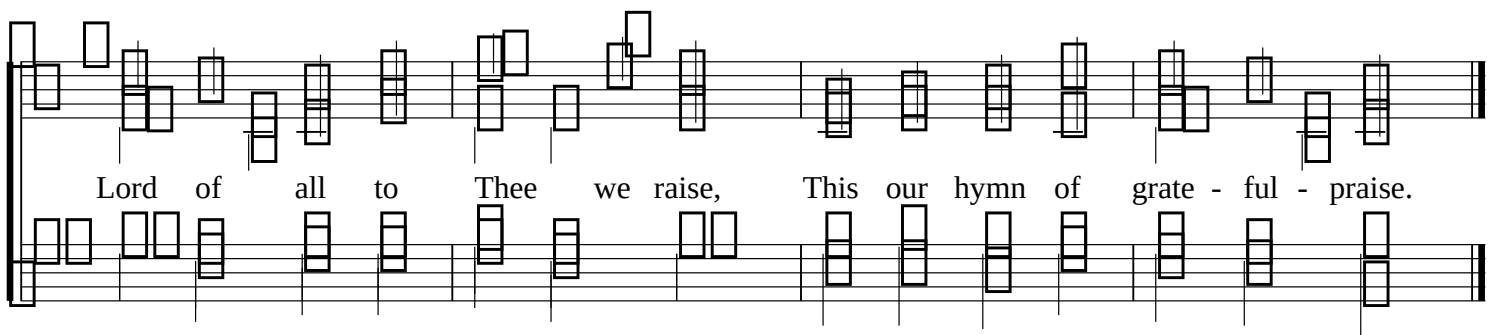
Conrad Kocher, 1838



1. For the beau - ty of the earth for the beau - ty of the sky,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de - light,
4. For the joy of hu - man love, broth - er sis - ter, par - ent child,
5. For each per - feet gift of thine to our race so free - ly giv'n,



for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies,
hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, sun and moon and stars of light,
for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link - ing sense o sound and sight,
friends on earth and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
gra - ces hu - man and di - vine, flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n,



Lord of all to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grate - ful - praise.

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1 Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest-home:
 2 All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to his praise to yield;
 3 For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his har - vest home;
 4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to thy fi - nal har - vest-home;



all is safe - ly gath - ered in, ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - row grown:
 from his field shall in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way;
 gath - er thou thy peo - ple in, free from sor - row, free from sin;

Descant



4 there, for ev - er pur - i - fied, in thy pres - ence



1 God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide for our wants to
 2 first the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn
 3 give his an - gels charge at last in the fire the
 4 there, for ev - er pur - i - fied, in thy pres - ence

to a - bide; come, with all thine an - gels
 be sup - plied; come to God's own tem - ple,
 shall ap - pear: grant, O har - vest Lord, that
 tares to cast, but the fruit - ful ears to
 to a - bide; come, with all thine an - gels

come, raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.
 come, raise the song of har - vest - home.
 we whole - some grain and pure may be.
 store in his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 come, raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

Thanksgiving Day.

Words: Henry Alford (1810-1871), alt.

Music: *St. George's, Windsor*, George Job Elvey (1816-1893); desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971)

77. 77. D