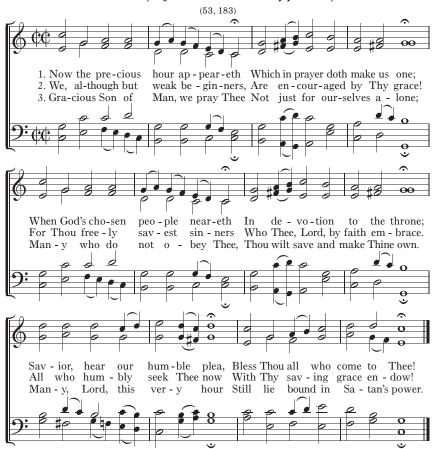
Now the Precious Hour Appeareth

81



- 4. "Great the harvest," Thou hast spoken; Send, O send Thy reapers forth; Let the chains of sin be broken; Gather in from south and north; May the whole world soon perceive And Thy saving light receive!
- 5. Lord, Thy messengers supplying With new measures of Thy grace, Give new life to dead and dying; Hallow new Thy Holy Place! Shepherd of our souls, we pray, Gather in all those that stray!