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Harvest Thanksgiving

PSALM 65 L. M.

STIASTNY

Arranged from Johann Stiastry

1 Thou vis - it - est the earth with showers, Thy boundless store supplies its need ;
For fields en-riched and well pre-pared Thou dost pro-vide the sow - er's seed.

[Stanzas 7-10]

2 The furrows where the seed is sown
Are softened by Thy gentle rain;
Thy gracious care and providence
Supply and bless the springing grain.

3 The year with goodness Thou dost crown,
Thy ways o'erflow with blessedness;

The hills and valleys, clothed with
Are joyful in their fruitfulness. [green,

4 The pastures teem with flocks and herds,

The golden grain waves o'er the
All nature, singing joyfully, [fields;
Her tribute of thanksgiving yields.

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The Fatherly Goodness of God

PSALM 65 C. P. M.

MALONE

Luther O. Emerson

1 Be - fore Thee, Lord, a peo - ple waits To praise Thy Name in Zi - on's gates,
To Thee shall vows be paid; Thou hear - er of the suppliant's prayer,
To Thee in need shall all re - pair To seek Thy gra - cious aid.

The Fatherly Goodness of God

2 How great my trespasses appear,
But Thou from guilt my soul wilt clear,
And my transgressions hide.
How blest Thy chosen, who by grace
Are brought within Thy dwelling-
place
That they may there abide.

3 The goodness of Thy house, O Lord,
The joys Thy holy courts afford,
Our souls shall satisfy;
By deeds of might, in justice wrought,
The Lord will grant us what we sought,
Our Saviour, God Most High.

4 On Thy sustaining arm depend,
To earth's and sea's remotest end,
All men in every age;
Thy strength establishes the hills,
Thy word the roaring billows stills,
And calms the peoples' rage.

5 The tribes of earth's remotest lands
Behold the tokens of Thy hands
And bow in godly fear;
The east, where beams the morning
light,
The west, in evening glories bright,
Rejoice, for Thou art near.

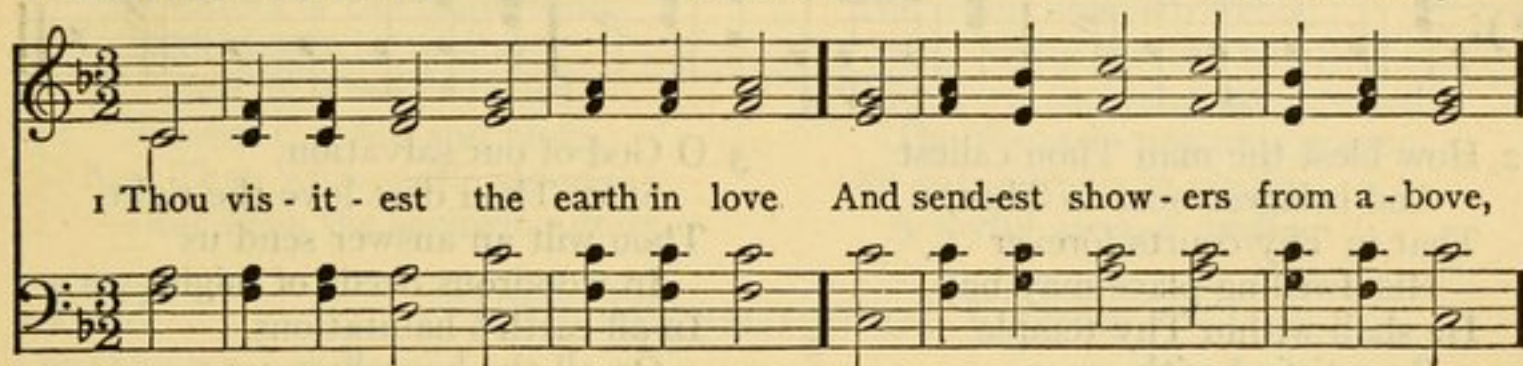
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Harvest Blessings

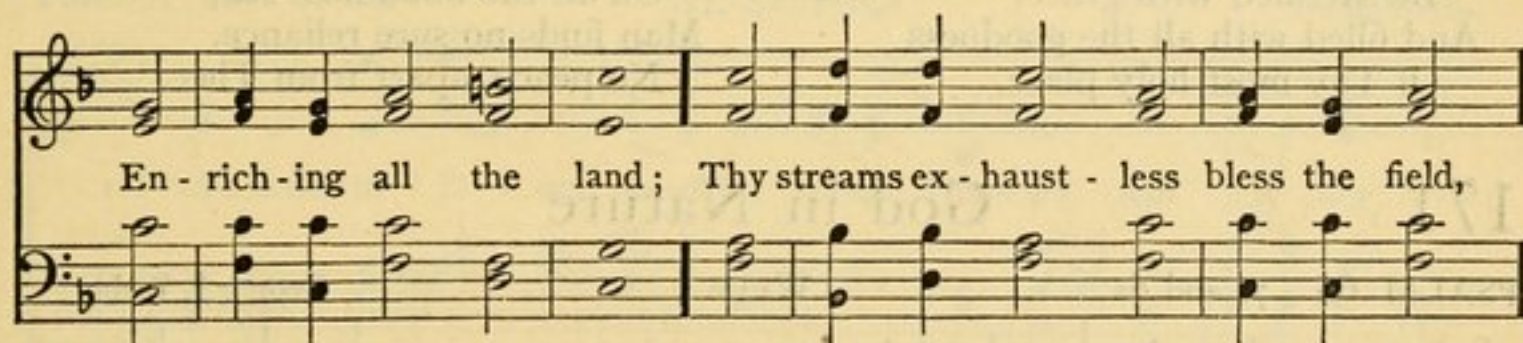
PSALM 65 C. P. M.

RAMOTH

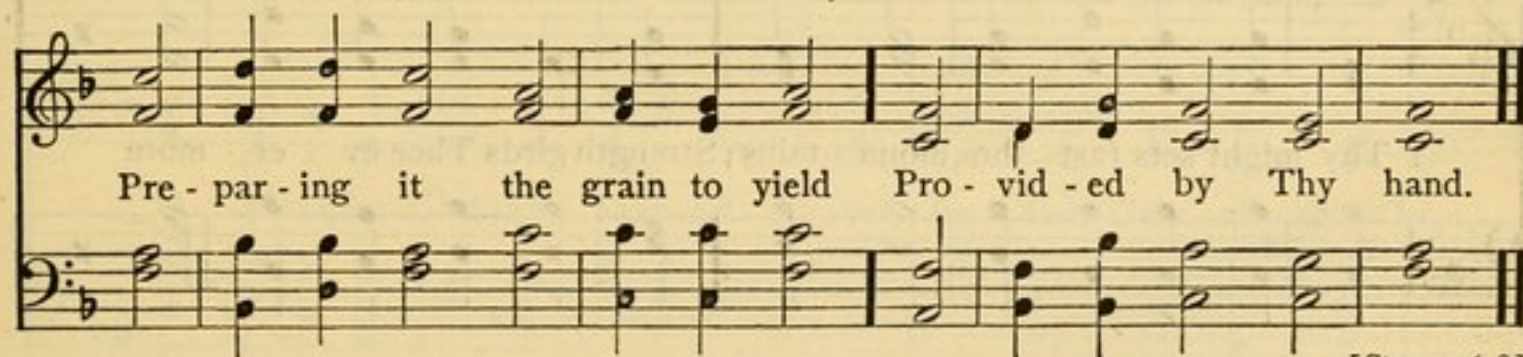
English Melody



1 Thou vis - it - est the earth in love And send - est show - ers from a - bove,



En - rich - ing all the land; Thy streams ex - haust - less bless the field,



Pre - par - ing it the grain to yield Pro - vid - ed by Thy hand.

[Stanzas 6-8]

2 The furrows, sown with living grain,
Are softened by Thy gentle rain
The springing corn to bless;
The year with goodness Thou dost
crown,
Rich gifts in mercy sending down
To cheer the wilderness.

3 The hills and vales, with verdure clad,
Are girt with joy, the earth is glad,
New life is all abroad;
With feeding flocks the pastures teem,
With golden grain the valleys gleam;
All nature praises God.