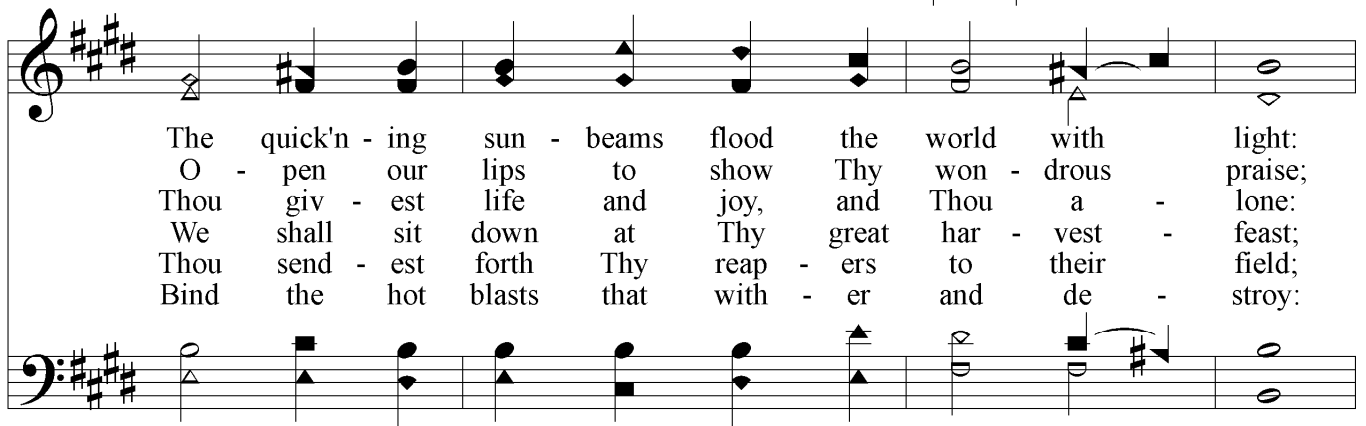


Lo! Summer Comes Again

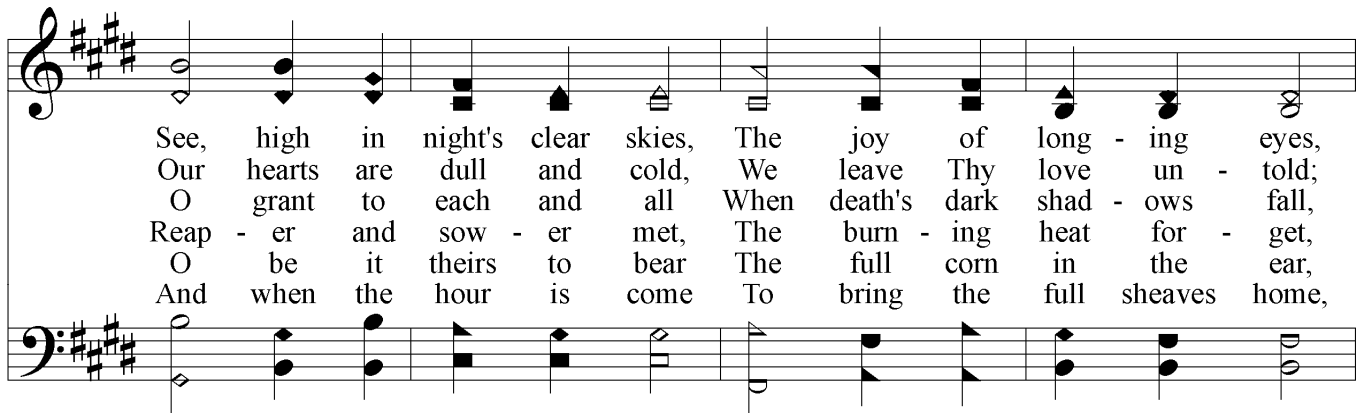
LO! SUMMER COMES 6, 6, 10, 6, 6, 10



1. Lo! sum - mer comes a - gain; And af - ter spring - tide rain,
2. O Lord of heav'n and earth, Who giv - est joy and mirth,
3. Each month we sow or reap, Each hour we toil or sleep,
4. So, life's long task - work o'er, Set free for - ev - er - more,
5. Yea, Lord, Thou too dost claim The Sow - er's mys - tic name;
6. Root out the e - vil tares, Earth's vex - ing griefs and cares,



The quick'n - ing sun - beams flood the world with light:
O - pen our lips to show Thy won - drous praise;
Thou giv - est life and joy, and Thou a - lone:
We shall sit down at Thy great har - vest - feast;
Thou send - est forth Thy reap - ers to their field;
Bind the hot blasts that with - er and de - stroy:



See, high in night's clear skies, The joy of long - ing eyes,
Our hearts are dull and cold, We leave Thy love un - told;
O grant to each and all When death's dark shad - ows fall,
Reap - er and sow - er met, The burn - ing heat for - get,
O be it theirs to bear The full corn in the ear,
And when the hour is come To bring the full sheaves home,



The moon of har - vest shines se - rene - ly bright.
O give us strength our an - thems glad to raise.
To stand true work - ers round our Mas - ter's throne.
And taste God's love, the great - est as the least.
When Thy true seed its hun - dred - fold shall yield.
Bid men and an - gels share Thy har - vest joy. A - men.