

Lord of the Harvest! It Is Right and Meet
Words: Samuel Stone, 1871.
Music: Charles Frost, 1889.

Lord of the harvest! it is right and meet
That we should lay our first-fruits at Thy feet
With joyful Alleluia.

Sweet is the soul's thanksgiving after prayer;
Sweet is the worship that with Heav'n we share,
Who sing the Alleluia!

Lowly we prayed, and Thou didst hear on high-
Didst lift our hearts and change our suppliant cry
To festal Alleluia.

So sing we now in tune with that great song,
That all the age of ages shall prolong,
The endless Alleluia.

To Thee, O Lord of Harvest, who hast heard,
And to Thy white robed reapers giv'n the word,
We sing our Alleluia.

O Christ, who in the wide world's ghostly sea
Hast bid the net be cast anew, to Thee
We sing our Alleluia.

To Thee, eternal Spirit, who again
Hast moved with life upon the slumbrous main,
We sing our Alleluia.

Yea, West and East the companies go forth;
"We come!" is sounding to the South and North;
To God sing Alleluia.

The fishermen of Jesus far away
Seek in new waters an immortal prey;
To Christ the Alleluia.

The Holy Dove is brooding o'er the deep,
And careless hearts are waking out of sleep;
To Him sing Alleluia.

Yea, for sweet hope new-born-blest work begun-
Sing Alleluia to the Three in One,
Adoring Alleluia.

Glory to God! the Church in patience cries;
Glory to God! the Church at rest replies,
With endless Alleluia.