

Lord of the Harvest

*Lord of the harvest, Lord of the field,
Give thanks now to God in nature revealed.*

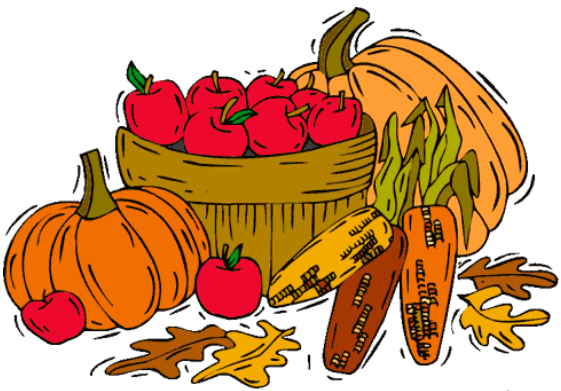
Give thanks for the sun, the wind and the rain,
And thanks for the crops that feed us again.
The corn safely cut is gathered inside
We thank you, oh Lord, that you can provide.



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The trees ripe with fruit stand proud in the sun,
We gather them now that summer is gone.
For yours is the wonder, yours is the power,
Yours is the glory of fruit and of flower.

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So in all our plenty, help us to see,
The needs all around whatever they be.
With food for the body, strength for the soul,
It's healing and caring, making them whole.

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