

Bountiful Harvest

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1895. Music: Ira Sankey.

We praise Thee, O Lord, for the bountiful harvest
That now has been gathered and garnered with care;
Rewarding the toil of the sower and reaper,
While all in its blessings may share.

Refrain

For the bountiful harvest
We praise Thee, we thank Thee and bless Thee, O Lord:
For the bountiful harvest
We praise Thee and bless Thee, O Lord.

We praise Thee, O Lord, for the bountiful harvest,
We praise Thee for sunshine, the dew and the rain;
For soft summer breezes so gracefully bending
The bright golden billows of grain.

Refrain

We praise Thee, O Lord, for the wonderful token
That shines as it shone on Thy servants of old,
The pledge and assurance that seedtime and harvest
From earth Thou wilt never withhold.

Refrain

We praise Thee, O Lord, for Thy wonderful mercies,
And while to Thy glory our voices we raise,
O Thou that regardest the prayers of Thy people,
Accept our thanksgiving and praise.

Refrain