

**Bountiful Harvest-Ira Sankey**

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**