
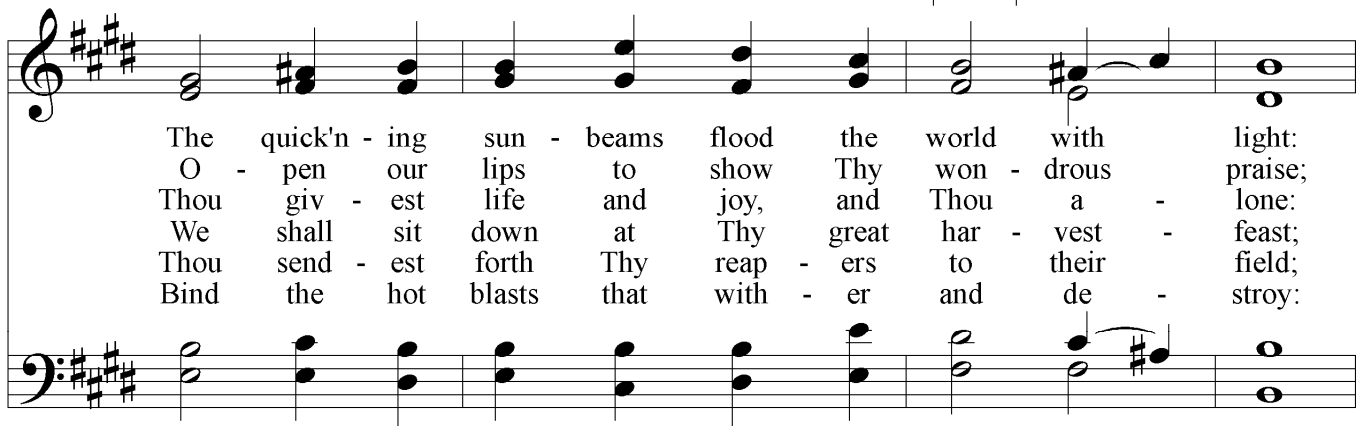


# Lo! Summer Comes Again

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.