

John Newton

Guernsey, 7.7.7.D.

William O. Perkins



1. See the corn a - gain in ear! How the fields and val - leys smile,
 2. Let the praise be all the Lord's, As the ben - e - fit is ours,
 3. Thus in bar - ren hearts He sows, Pre - cious seeds of heav'n - ly joy;



Har-vest now is draw - ing near, To re - pay the farm - er's toil,
 He, in sea - sons, still af - fords Kind - ly heat and gen - tle showers:
 Sin and hell in vain op - pose, None can gra - ce's crop de - stroy:



Should the Lord se - cure the crop, It will give us need - ful food;
 By His care the pro - duce thrives Wav - ing o'er the fur - rowed lands;
 Threatened oft yet still it blooms, Af - ter man - y chang - es past,



In His mer - cy is our hope, We have sinned, but He is good.
 And when har - vest time ar - rives, Read - y for the reap - er stands.
 Death the reap - er, when he comes, Finds it ful - ly ripe at last.

