

Lord of the living harvest

Robert Jackson, 1840-1914

Lymington
76.76.76

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, and quarter notes A4-G4. The bass clef accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern: G3-A3-B3-C4-D4-E4-F4-G4. A fermata is placed over the final G4 note of the first staff. A measure rest of 5 measures is indicated above the second staff.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble clef melody features a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. The bass clef accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern, with some notes beamed together. A measure rest of 10 measures is indicated above the second staff.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble clef melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. The bass clef accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern. A measure rest of 15 measures is indicated above the second staff.

Lord of the living harvest
That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain,
Accept these hands to labor,
These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

As laborers in Thy vineyard,
Lord, send them out to be
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee.
To ask no other wages
When Thou shalt call them home
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

Come down, Thou Holy Spirit,
And fill our souls with light;
Clothe us in spotless raiment,
In linen clean and white;
Within Thy sacred temple
Be with us, where we stand,
And sanctify Thy people
Throughout this happy land.

Be with them, God the Father;
Be with them, God the Son;
And God the Holy Spirit,
Most blessed Three in One.
Make them Thy faithful servants
Thee rightly to adore
And fill them with Thy fullness
Both now and evermore.

John S. B. Monsell