

# Summer Ended, Harvest O'er

Lyrics by Greville Phillimore (1821-1884)

Music by Andrew Moore

Joyfully ♩ = 100

1. Sum - mer end - ed, har - vest o'er, Lord, to Thee our song we pour,  
2. For the prom - ise ev - er sure That while heav'n and earth en - dure  
3. For the care, which while we slept, Watch o'er field and fur - row kept,  
4. When the reap - ing an - gels bring, Tares and wheat be - fore the King,

For the val - ley's gold - en yield, For the fruits of tree and field;  
Seed time, har - vest, cold and heat Shall their year - ly round com - plete;  
Watch o'er all the bur - ied grain, Soon to burst to life a - gain.  
Sav - iour, may we gath - ered be In the heav'n - ly barn to Thee.

5. Then the angel cry shall sound:  
Praise the Lamb, the lost are found!  
And the answ'ring song shall be:  
Alleluia, praise to Thee!

6. Praise to Thee! the toil is o'er;  
Blight and curse shall be no more;  
Lo! the mighty work is done:  
Glory to the Holy One!