

456 The Lord of harvest beckons

Poet unknown

Alexander Ewing (1830-1895)

$\text{♩} = 88$

1. The Lord of har - vest beck - ons, His rip - ened
2. The soul, led by His coun - sel, in won - der
3. As pil - grim you have car - ried a cross oft
4. What joy when you be - hold Him and feel His

corn to reap. The eve - ning sun is set - ting, a
will sur - vey the bless - ings there pre - sent - ed to
hard to bear. The load has now been lift - ed and
fond em - brace. To see your faith re - ward - ed and

soul now seeks its sleep. Through man - y years of
all who go His way. Di - rect - ed by His
gone is earth - ly care. The e - ven - tide has
meet Him face to face! He grants e - ter - nal

la - bour, that soul finds sweet re - pose where peace is
Spir - it, the soul, so rich - ly blest, the fruits of
fall - en, com - plet - ed is your task. To dwell with
bless - ings for trust and faith you've shown; He grants to

ev - er pres - ent and God all things con - trols.
faith will har - vest and en - ter heav'n - ly rest.
o - ver - com - ers, what more could one then ask!
all the faith - ful a place be - fore His throne.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with notes and rests, and the bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is not explicitly shown but appears to be common time (C). The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.