

THIRTEENTH THOUSAND.

I will sing to the Lord.

ANTHEM FOR HARVEST.

(From the New Cantata "A JOYFUL THANKSGIVING.")

COMPOSED BY

CALEB SIMPER,

Composer of the celebrated Cantatas "The Rolling Seasons" and "The Nativity of Christ," each 1/-.

Price Fourpence (15 cents).

Tonic Sol-fa, Twopence (8 cents).

*The following are published separately from the new Cantata
"A Joyful Thanksgiving" (price complete 1s. 6d.).*

A Sol-fa Edition is also issued, price 1s., also Band Parts.

			PRICE
		Old Notation.	Sol-fa.
No. 1	O come, let us sing unto the Lord...	3d. 2d.
No. 3	Come into His Courts	3d. 2d.
No. 5	Enter into His gates with thanksgiving	3d. 2d.
Nos. 8 & 9	{ Our grateful hearts in thankful praise In wisdom hast Thou made them all } }	4d. 2d.
Nos. 12 & 13	{ I will sing to the Lord ... Now mindful of Thy bounties } }	4d. 2d.

London: WEEKES & Co., 14, Hanover St., Regent St., W.

CHICAGO, U.S.A.: CLAYTON F. SUMMY Co., 220, Wabash Avenue.

No. 12.—CHORUS.—“I WILL SING TO THE LORD.”

Vivace.

SOPRANO. *Vivace.* *ff* I will sing to the Lord, I will

ALTO. *Vivace.* I will sing to the Lord, I will

TENOR. (8ve lower.) *Vivace.* I will sing to the Lord, I will

BASS. *Vivace.* I will sing to the Lord, I will

ACCOMP. *Ob.* *ff* Strings & Bassn. *>>>* Tutti.

$\text{♩} = 168.$

sing to the Lord... long as I live, long as I live, will
sing to the Lord... long as I live, long as I live, will
sing to the Lord... long as I live, long as I live, will
sing to the Lord... long as I live, long as I live, will
Trumpets. *Reeds.* *Trumpets.* *Reeds.* Tutti.
Man. *Ped.*

sing to the Lord as... long as I live, and praise my God, and
sing to the Lord as long as I live, and praise my God,
sing to the Lord as... long as I live, and praise my God,
sing to the Lord as... long as I live,
Clar. *Str.*
Man.

praise . . . my God, and praise . . . my God while I have my be - ing, and
 and praise my God, and praise my God while I have my be - ing, and
 and praise my God, and praise . . . my God while I have my be - ing, and
 and praise . . . my God while I have my be - ing, and
Str. & Wood.
Ped.

praise my God while I have my be - ing. My med - i - ta - tion shall be
 praise my God while I have my be - ing. My med - i - ta - tion shall be
 praise . . . my God while I have my be - ing.
 praise . . . my God while I have my be - ing. *Violins.*
Tutti. *Pause* *two beats f* *only.*

sweet, . . . my med - i - ta - tion shall be sweet, . . .

Horn & Bassn. *Oboe.*

I ... will ... be glad in the Lord, be

glad in the Lord I will sing to the Lord, I will
 I will sing to the Lord, I will
Tutti.

sing to the Lord . . long as I live, long as I live, will
 sing to the Lord . . long as I live, long as I live, will
 sing to the Lord . . long as I live, long as I live, will
 sing to the Lord . . long as I live, long as I live, will
Trumpets. Reeds. Trumpets. Reeds. Tutti.
 Man Ped.

sing to the Lord as . . . long as I live; and praise . . . my God, and
 sing to the Lord as long as I live; and praise my God,
 sing to the Lord as . . . long as I live; and praise my God,
 sing to the Lord as . . . long as I live;
 Clar. Str.
 Man.

praise . . . my God, and praise . . . my God while I have my be-ing, and
 and praise my God, and praise my God while I have my be-ing, and
 and praise my God, and praise . . . my God while I have my be-ing, and
 and praise . . . my God while I have my be-ing, and
 Fl. Ped.

praise my God while I have my be-ing, and praise, and praise,
 praise my God while I have my be-ing, and praise, and praise,
 praise . . . my God while I have my be-ing, and praise, and praise,
 praise . . . my God while I have my be-ing, and praise, and praise,
 Tutti. Trumpets.

my God.

my God.

my God.

my God.

rall.

No. 13.-CAROL.— { CHORUS.—“NOW MINDFUL OF THY BOUNTIES.”
BASS SOLO.—“EARTH’S SOWING TIME.”
SOPRANO SOLO.—“FAR, FAR AWAY IN GLORY.”

Moderato. mf

SOPRANO. Now mindful of Thy boun - ties, The first-fruits of the field, We come to Thee to of - fer Our

ALTO. Now mindful of Thy boun - ties, The first-fruits of the field, We come to Thee to of - fer Our

TENOR. (8ve.lower.) Now mindful of Thy boun - ties, The first-fruits of the field, We come to Thee to of - fer Our

BASS. Now mindful of Thy boun - ties, The first-fruits of the field, We come to Thee to of - fer Our

Moderato.

ACCOMP'T. *mf Strings & Ruds.*

$\text{♩} = 108$

cres.

Horn.

thanks for all to yield. Feed Thou the souls that hun - ger For true and heav'nly food; The
cres. dim.

thanks for all to yield. Feed Thou the souls that hun - ger For true and heav'nly food; The
cres. dim.

thanks for all to yield. Feed Thou the souls that hun - ger For true and heav'nly food; The
cres. dim.

thanks for all to yield. Feed Thou the souls that hun - ger For true and heav'nly food; The
Strings. Reeds.

har-vest of Thy Cross bestow, Thy Bo - dy and Thy Blood. All Thy work shall praise Thee, Thy
rall. ff a tempo.

har-vest of Thy Cross bestow, Thy Bo - dy and Thy Blood. All Thy work shall praise Thee, Thy
rall. ff a tempo.

har-vest of Thy Cross bestow, Thy Bo - dy and Thy Blood. All Thy work shall praise Thee, Thy
rall. ff a tempo.

har-vest of Thy Cross bestow, Thy Bo - dy and Thy Blood. All Thy work shall praise Thee, Thy
rall. ff a tempo.

har-vest of Thy Cross bestow, Thy Bo - dy and Thy Blood. All Thy work shall praise Thee, Thy
rall. ff a tempo.

saints give thanks and sing; Thy glor - ious Name shall men pro - claim Je - hovah, Lord, and King!
rall.

saints give thanks and sing; . . . Thy glo - rious Name shall men pro - claim Je - hovah, Lord, and King!
rall.

saints give thanks and sing; . . . Thy glo - rious Name shall men pro - claim Je - hovah, Lord, and King!
rall.

saints give thanks and sing; . . . Thy glo - rious Name shall men pro - claim Je - hovah, Lord, and King;
rall.

BASS SOLO.
mp a tempo.

dim.

dolce.
rall. ad lib.

Earth's sow ing time oft wear - ies, The seed in dark soils lie, But sweet rest comes from
a tempo.

mp
Strings.

dim.

colla voc.

la - bour, And good seed can - not die. May we at God's great har - vest Be pure and ho - ly
a tempo.

mf Reeds.

cres.

ff a tempo.

All Thy works shall
ff a tempo.All Thy works shall
ff a tempo.All Thy works shall
ff a tempo.

grain ; Then, garner'd safe with Je - sus, New life will dawn a - gain. All Thy works shall
rall. a tempo.

praise Thee, Thy saints give thanks and sing ; Thy glorious Name shall men proclaim Je - ho-vah, Lord and King !

praise Thee, Thy saints give thanks and sing ; Thy glorious Name shall men proclaim Je - ho-vah, Lord and King !

praise Thee, Thy saints give thanks and sing ; Thy glorious Name shall men proclaim Je - ho-vah, Lord and King !

praise Thee, Thy saints give thanks and sing ; Thy glorious Name shall men proclaim Je - ho-vah, Lord and King !

SOPRANO SOLO.

Far, far a-way in glo - ry Thy saints shall ev - er reign, E - ter - nal sun-shine o'er them—No
Trumpet.

grief, nor sigh, nor pain! The Lamb shall lead them ev - er Where peace-ful pas-tures spread; There
Oboe.

hap - py souls He feed - eth With Love's-e-ter - nal Bread. All Thy works shall praise Thee, Thy
ff a tempo.

All Thy works shall praise Thee, Thy
ff a tempo.

All Thy works shall praise Thee, Thy
ff a tempo.

Trumpet. All Thy works shall praise Thee, Thy
a tempo.

ff Tutti.

rall. saints give thanks and sing; Thy glo-rious Name shall men pro-claim Je - ho-vah, Lord, and King!
rall.

saints give thanks and sing; . . . Thy glo-rious Name shall men pro-claim Je - ho-vah, Lord, and King!
rall.

saints give thanks and sing; . . . Thy glo-rious Name shall men pro-claim Je - ho-vah, Lord, and King!
rall.

saints give thanks and sing; . . . Thy glo-rious Name shall men pro-claim Je - ho-vah, Lord, and King!