

London Gallery Quire 116

God, whose farm is all creation

Shipston, traditional,
Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

[♩=100]

Soprano [Air]

1. God whose farm is all cre - a - tion, Take the gra - ti - tude we give;
2. *Take our plough - ing, seed - ing, reap - ing, Hopes and fears of sun and rain,*
3. All our la - bour, all our watch - ing, All our ca - len - dar of care,

Alto

Tenor

1. God whose farm is all cre - a - tion, Take the gra - ti - tude we give;
2. *Take our plough - ing, seed - ing, reap - ing, Hopes and fears of sun and rain,*
3. All our la - bour, all our watch - ing, All our ca - len - dar of care,

Bass

5

S

Take the fin - est of our harv - est, Crops we grow that all may live.
All our thin - king, plan - ning, wait - ing, Ri - pened in this fruit and grain.
In these crops of your cre - a - tion, Take, O God; they are our pray'r.

A

T

Take the fin - est of our harv - est, Crops we grow that all may live.
All our thin - king, plan - ning, wait - ing, Ri - pened in this fruit and grain.
In these crops of your cre - a - tion, Take, O God; they are our pray'r.

B

9

Symphony

S

A

T

B