

London Gallery Quire 228

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

To praise the ever-bounteous Lord

Eythorn, by Thomas Clark (1775-1859)

Edited by Tony Singleton and Francis Roads

[♩=90]

Soprano [Air]

To praise the e - ver boun - teous Lord, My soul_ wake all thy pow'rs, He calls_ and
His cov' - nant with the earth he keeps; My tongue his good - ness sing; Sum - mer_ and
 Well pleased the toil - ing swains be - hold The wa - ving yel - low crop; With joy_ they
Thus teach me, gra - cious God, to_ sow The seeds of right - eous ness; Smile on_ my

Alto

To praise the e - ver boun - teous Lord, My soul wake all_ thy pow'rs,
His cov' - nant with the earth he keeps; My tongue his good - ness sing;
 Well pleased the toil - ing swains be - hold The wa - ving yel - low crop;
Thus teach me, gra - cious God, to sow The seeds of right - eous ness;

Tenor

To praise the e - ver boun - teous Lord, My soul_ wake all thy pow'rs,
His cov' - nant with the earth he keeps; My tongue his good - ness sing;
 Well pleased the toil - ing swains be - hold The wa - ving yel - low crop;
Thus teach me, gra - cious God, to sow The seeds of right - eous ness;

Bass

To praise the e - ver boun - teous Lord, My soul_ wake all thy pow'rs, He
His cov' - nant with the earth he keeps; My tongue his good - ness sing; Sum
 Well pleased the toil - ing swains be - hold The wa - ving yel - low crop; With
Thus teach me, gra - cious God, to sow The seeds of right - eous ness; Smile

9

S

at his voice come forth, He calls and at his
win - ter know their time, Sum - mer and win - ter
 bear the sheaves a - way, With joy they bear the
soul, and with thy beams Smile on my soul, and

A

He calls_ and at his voice come forth, and at his
Sum - mer_ and win - ter know their time, and win - ter
 With joy_ they bear the sheaves a - way, they bear the
Smile on_ my soul, and with thy beams Smile on, and

T

He calls_ and at his voice come forth, and at his
Sum - mer_ and win - ter know their time, and win - ter
 With joy_ they bear the sheaves a - way, they bear the
Smile on_ my soul, and with thy beams Smile on, and

B

calls_ and at his voice come forth, He calls and at his
mer_ and win - ter know their time, Sum - mer and win - ter
 joy_ they bear the sheaves a - way, With joy they bear the
on_ my soul, and with thy beams Smile on my soul, and

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14

S
voice come forth The smil - ing har - vest hours, The smil - ing har - vest hours.
know their time, His harv - est crowns the spring, His harv - est crowns the spring.
sheaves a - way, And sow a - gain in hope, And sow a - gain in hope.
with thy beams The rip' - ning harv - est bless, The rip' - ning harv - est bless.

A
voice come forth The smil - ing har - vest hours.
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5. Then, in the last great harvest, I
Shall reap a glorious crop;
The harvest shall by far exceed
What I have sowed in hope.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;
underlined text is to be repeated by alto and tenor in bars 13-15.
Transposed down a tone; alto bar 9-11 transposed up an octave.