

London Gallery Quire 405

Ye sons of Britain join

An Original Harvest Hymn, by W. J. White

Edited by Ian Cutts and Francis Roads

Anon.

[♩=92]

Soprano [Air]

1. Ye sons of Bri-tain join *p* And swell the so - lemn chord *f* And swell the
 2. In rich lux - u-riance dress'd Be - hold the spa - cious plain, Be - hold the
 3. Fair plen - ty fills our isle His mer - cies ne - ver cease, His mer - cies
 4. The pre - cious fruits he gives, O! May we ne'er a - buse, O! May we

Alto

1. Ye sons of Bri-tain join *f* And swell the -
 2. In rich lux - u-riance dress'd Be - hold the
 3. Fairplen - ty fills our isle His mer - cies
 4. The pre-cious fruits he gives, O! May we -

Tenor

1. Ye sons of Bri-tain join *p* And swell the so - lemn chord *f* And swell the
 2. In rich lux - u-riance dress'd Be - hold the spa - cious plain, Be - hold the
 3. Fair plen - ty fills our isle His mer - cies ne - ver cease, His mer - cies
 4. The pre - cious fruits he gives, O! May we ne'er a - buse, O! May we

Bass

1. Ye sons of Bri-tain join *p* And swell the so - lemn chord *f* And swell the
 2. In rich lux - u-riance dress'd Be - hold the spa-cious plain, Be - hold the
 3. Fairplen - ty fills our isle His mer - cies ne - ver cease, His mer - cies
 4. Butthro' our fu - ture lives To his own glo - ry use; Then rise to

8

S

so - lemn chord. *p* Your grate-ful notes com - bine To mag-ni - fy the Lord *f* Your grate-ful notes com
 spa - cious plain, His boun - ty stands conf - est In fields of yel-low grain, His boun - ty stands conf
 ne - ver cease, The hus-band - man doth smile To see the large in crease, The hus-band-man doth
 ne'er a - buse, But thro' our fu - ture lives To his own glo - ry use, But thro' our fu - ture

A

-so - lemn chord. Your grate-ful notes com
 spa - cious plain, His boun - ty stands conf
 ne - ver cease, The hus-band-man doth
 ne'er a - buse, But thro' our fu - ture

T

so - lemn chord. *p* Your grate-ful notes com - bine To mag-ni - fy the Lord *f* Your grate-ful notes com
 spa - cious plain, His boun - ty stands conf - est In fields of yel-low grain, His boun - ty stands conf
 ne - ver cease, The hus-band - man doth smile To see the large in crease, The hus-band-man doth
 ne'er a - buse, But thro' our fu - ture lives To his own glo - ry use, But thro' our fu - ture

B

so - lemn - chord *p* Your grate-ful notes com *f* Your grate-ful notes com
 spa - cious plain, His boun - ty stands conf
 ne - ver cease, The hus-band-man doth
 heav'n to sound But thro' our fu - ture

From *The Sacred Herald* (c1820) by W. J. White of St Albans.

Trancribed and edited by Ian Cutts 2006

Ye sons of Britain join 405

16 Chorus
Vivace [♩=108]

S
bine To mag - ni - fy the Lord In lof - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
est In fields of yel - low grain. In lof - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
smile To see the large in - crease. O! Let us then our voi - ces raise
lives To his own glo - ry use; Then rise to heav'n to sound his praise

A
bine To mag - ni - fy the Lord In lof - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
est In fields of yel - low grain. In lof - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
smile To see the large in - crease. O! Let us then our voi - ces raise
lives To his own glo - ry use; Then rise to heav'n to sound his praise

T
bine To mag - ni - fy the Lord In lof - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
est In fields of yel - low grain. In lof - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
smile To see the large in - crease. O! Let us then our voi - ces raise
lives To his own glo - ry use; Then rise to heav'n to sound his praise

B
bine To mag - ni - fy the Lord In lof - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
est In fields of yel - low grain. In lof - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
smile To see the large in - crease. O! Let us then our voi - ces raise
lives To his own glo - ry use; Then rise to heav'n to sound his praise

23

S
p The God of har - vest claims your praise, *f* The God of har-vest

A
f The

T
p The God of har - vest claims your praise,

B
p The God of har - vest claims your praise, *f* The God of harv-est, The

30

S
The God of har - vest claims your praise.

A
God of har-vest The God of har - vest claims your praise.

T
f The God of har-vest of har - vest claims your praise.

B
God of har-vest The God of har - vest claims your praise.