

Ye sons of Britain join

Anon.

An Original Harvest Hymn, by W. J. White
 Edited by Ian Cutts and Francis Roads

[♩=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. *But thro' our fu - ture lives To his ownglo - 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.
 Edited from a transcription by Ian Cutts and kindly made available to the editor.

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16 **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
 8
 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 **Chorus**

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

A
f The

T
 8
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
 8
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.