

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
 2. In rich lux - u - riance dress'd Be - hold the spa - cious plain,
 3. Fair plen - ty fills our isle His mer - cies ne - ver cease,
 4. The pre - cious fruits he gives, O! May we ne'er a - buse,

Alto

1. Ye sons of Bri - tain join
 2. In rich lux - u - riance dress'd
 3. Fair plen - ty fills our isle
 4. The pre - cious fruits he gives,

Tenor

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

Bass

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

Keyboard

6

S

f And swell the so - lemn chord. *p* Your grate - ful notes com - bine To
 Be - hold the spa - cious plain. His boun - ty stands conf - est In
 His mer - cies ne - ver cease, The hus - band - man doth smile To
 O! May we ne'er a - buse, But thro' our fu - ture lives To

A

f

T

f And swell the so - lemn chord. *p* Your grate - ful notes com - bine To
 Be - hold the spa - cious plain. His boun - ty stands conf - est In
 His mer - cies ne - ver cease, The hus - band - man doth smile To
 O! May we ne'er a - buse, But thro' our fu - ture lives To

B

f *p*

Kbd.

f *p*

Ye sons of Britain join

13

S
mag - ni - fy the Lord Your grate - ful notes com - bine To mag - ni - fy the Lord
fields of yel - low grain, His boun - ty stands conf - est In fields of yel - low grain.
see the large in - crease, The hus - band - man doth smile To see the large in - crease.
his own glo - ry use, But thro' our fu - ture lives To his own glo - ry use;

A

T
mag - ni - fy the Lord Your grate - ful notes com - bine To mag - ni - fy the Lord
fields of yel - low grain, His boun - ty stands conf - est In fields of yel - low grain.
see the large in - crease, The hus - band - man doth smile To see the large in - crease.
his own glo - ry use, But thro' our fu - ture lives To his own glo - ry use;

B

Kbd.

The musical score for 'Ye sons of Britain join' features four vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a keyboard accompaniment. The music is in a minor key and begins with a forte dynamic. The lyrics are repeated for each voice part, with the Soprano and Tenor parts having the most prominent lines.

20 **Vivace** [♩=108]

S
In lof - - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
In lof - - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
O! Let us then our voi - ces raise
Then rise to heav'n to sound his praise

A

T
In lof - - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
In lof - - ty songs your voi - ces raise,
O! Let us then our voi - ces raise
Then rise to heav'n to sound his praise

B

Kbd.

The musical score for 'Vivace' is marked with a tempo of 108 beats per minute. It features four vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a keyboard accompaniment. The music is in a minor key and begins with a forte dynamic. The lyrics are repeated for each voice part, with the Soprano and Tenor parts having the most prominent lines.

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23 Chorus

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

A

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,

Kbd. *p* *f*

29

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

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

Kbd.