

Reap me the earth as the harvest to God,
gather and bring it again,
all that is His, to the Maker of all.
Lift it and offer it high.

*Bring bread, bring wine,
give glory to the Lord;
Whose is the earth but God's,
whose is the praise but His?*

Go with your song and your music with joy,
go to the altar of God.
Carry your offerings, fruits of the earth,
work of your labouring hands.

Gladness and pity and passion and pain,
all that is mortal in man,
lay all before Him, return Him His gift,
God, to Whom all shall go home.