# Dear Lord, Behold Thy Servants, Here

**Doh is E · 4/4** Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Dear Lord, behold thy servants,

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
here, From various parts to-

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
gether meet, To

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
tell their labors through the

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
year, And lay the harvest

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
at thy feet.

## The other verses

2 The reapers cry, "Thy fields are white,
All ready to be gathered in,
And harvests wave in changing light,
Far as the eye can trace the scene."

3 Lord, bless us while we here remain;
With holy love our bosoms fill;
O may thy doctrine drop like rain,
And like the silent dew distil.

4 While we attend thy churches' care
O grant us wisdom from above;
With prudent thought and humble prayer,
May we fulfil the works of love.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Hosea Ballou (1771–1852). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.