

# TO THEE, O LORD, OUR HEARTS WE RAISE

## *Soprano Descant*

1. To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise in hymns of ad - o - ra - tion, To  
2. And now, on this our fes - tal day, Thy boun - teous hand con - fess - ing, Up -  
3. We bear the bur - den of the day, and of - ten toil seems drear - y; But

4. Ah. \_\_\_\_\_

Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise with shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion. Bright  
on Thine al - tar, Lord, we lay the first - fruits of Thy bless - ing. By  
la - bor ends with sun - set ray, and rest comes for the wear - y. May

Ah. \_\_\_\_\_

robes of gold the fields a - dorn, the hills with joy are ring - ing, The  
Thee all hu - man souls are led with gifts of grace su - per - nal; Thou,  
we, the an - gel reap - ing over, stand at the last ac - cept - ed, Christ's

Ah. \_\_\_\_\_

val - leys stand so thick with corn that e - ven they are sing - ing.  
who gives us our dai - ly bread, give us the bread e - ter - nal.  
gol - den sheaves, for - ev - er - more to gar - ners bright e - lect - ed.

Ah. \_\_\_\_\_