

THE FIRST FRUITS OF OUR LAND WE BRING

1. The first fruits of our land we bring to God whom we a -
2. O Lord, our la - bor in Thy fields by Thee hath been or -

dore. With our full hearts His praise we sing, "The
dained. Re - ceive what - e'er the har - vest yields, what

Lord God ev - er - more, — the Lord God ev - er - more."
love our hearts have gained, — what love our hearts have gained.

Words: Eo Pendleton
Music: Nikolaus Herman; J. S. Bach