Father, Blessing Every Seedtime

1. Father, blessing ev'ry seed-time, And refreshing all the soil,
   Ripening the gracious harvest For which all Thy servants toil;
   O Thou source of ev'ry blessing Show-ered daily from above,
   Harken to our lips confessing Our thanks-giving for Thy love.

2. Here we bless Thy hand that gave us Thought and feeling, life and limb;
   Bless Thy Son, Who died to save us, In our glad and joyous hymn;
   Bless Thy Spirit, who doth make us Fit to worship as we ought;
   Father, leave not nor, for-sake us Till into Thy garner brought.

3. With Thy dews and sunshine tend us Thru life's long and change-ful year;
   From the en-e-my defend us, Lest the tares of sin appear.
   Let Thine eye and hand the keep-ers Of our souls for-ev-er be,