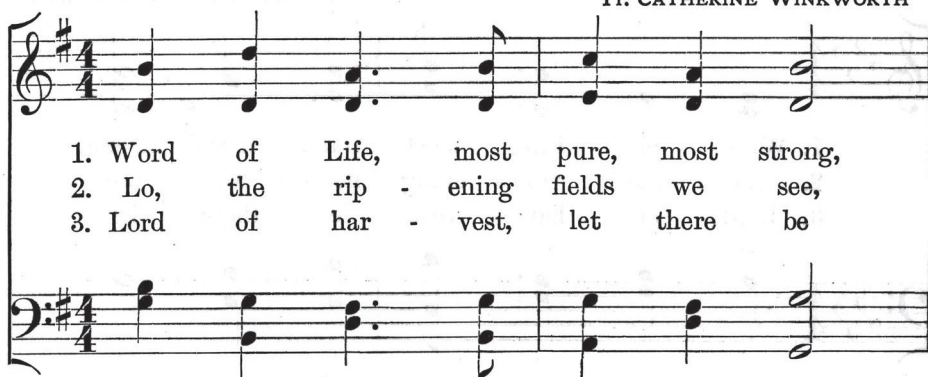
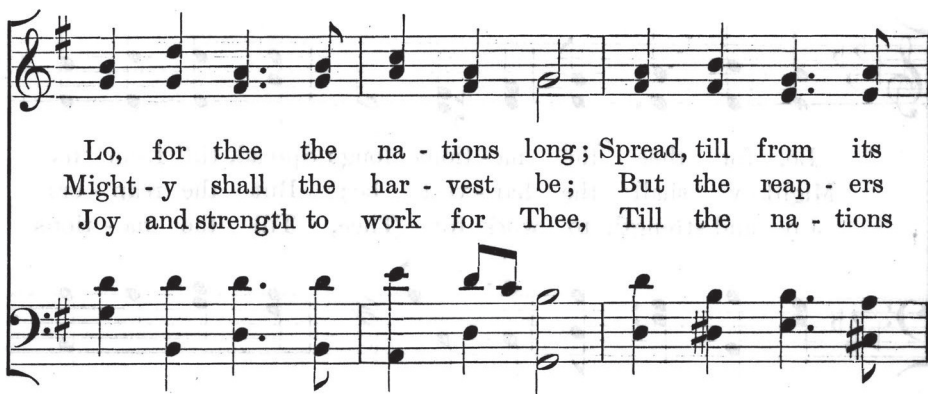


PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

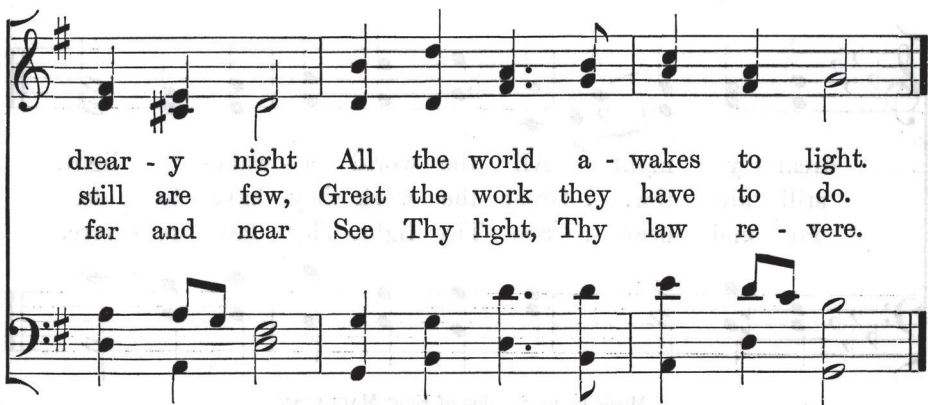
IGNACE J. PLEYEL

JONATHAN F. BAHMAIER
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH


1. Word of Life, most pure, most strong,
2. Lo, the rip - ening fields we see,
3. Lord of har - vest, let there be



Lo, for thee the na - tions long; Spread, till from its
Might - y shall the har - vest be; But the reap - ers
Joy and strength to work for Thee, Till the na - tions



drear - y night All the world a - wakes to light.
still are few, Great the work they have to do.
far and near See Thy light, Thy law re - vere.