

Chorus—

King of kings, who has left His holy dwelling,
King of kings, in His wondrous love excelling,
King of kings, whom the ages were foretelling,
Heralding His glory,
Tell the wondrous story,
Hailing Him who comes to reign!

Shepherds haste to yonder dreaming town,
Christ has left His sceptre and His crown,
King of kings to earth has now come down,
Christ has come to reign!

Sages, haste, O haste with eager feet,
Lo! His star with holy radiance sweet
Leads you on, the royal One to greet,
Christ has come to reign!

15. Harvest Time.

Harvest time, with the song of the workers reaping,
Comes again with its pleasures and joys untold;
Golden grain in the fields in the sun is waving;
Forests gleam with their beautiful tints of gold.

Chorus—

Harvest time, harvest time,
Praise be to Thee, O God, for harvest time.

Earth brings forth, from the seed in the springtime
planted

Fruits for man, for the winter of life prepared;
God, in love, sends the rain in its silver showers,
Night and day, for the blessings we all have shared

"Once the thorn; now, behold, He has sent the fir-
tree!

Once the brier; now the myrtle in beauty grows!
Blest be He, even God of our great salvation!"
Him we praise for the blessings His love bestows.