

L ORD of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servants' cry;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.

- 2 On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in Thy view:
The harvest truly, Lord, is great;
The labourers are few.
- 3 Convert, and send forth more
Into Thy church abroad;
And let them speak Thy word of power,
As workers with their God.
- 4 Give the pure Gospel word,
The word of glorious grace;
Thee let them preach, the only Lord
And Saviour of our race.
- 5 O let them spread Thy name,
Their mission fully prove,
Thy condescending grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love!

Charles Wesley, 1707-88