

The Last Full Wain - CWGQ 45

Creation

J Brettell

Franz-Josef Haydn

In Wm. Hawes 'Psalm & Hymn Tunes' London. 1836

Sop & Ten

Alto

Bass

The last full wain has come, has come! the last full
 For the bright sun, whose fer vid ray for the bright
 For these, rich Re - gent of the grain that our grate - ful
 For these, bright sea - gent of the skies, our grate - ful

S & T

A

B

wain has come, has come! and brought the gold - en
 sun, whose fer vid ray ri pens the corn and
 waves o'er hill and plain; for the rich sea of
 thanks to Thee shall rise; for these, bright Re - gent

S & T

A

B

har - vest home: and brought the gold - en har - vest home! the
 cheers - the day; ri that pens the corn waves and o'er cheers - vest the home! the
 shin - ing grain, that our spreads its ful thanks to hill and plain; for
 of the skies, our grate - ful thanks to Thee shall rise! rise! for
 No

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18

S & T

la - bours of the year are done; ac - cept our thanks, All
 the round moon whose yel - low light fan gilds the long lab - ours
 the cool breeze whose the light storms we fear; Thy good - ness, Lord, - - - - - burnt
 lon - ger now the storms we fear; Thy good - ness, Lord, - - - - - has

A

la - bours of the year are done; ac - cept our thanks, All
 the round moon whose whose the light storms we fear; Thy good - ness, lab - sun - ours
 the cool breeze whose the storms we fear; Thy good - ness, Lord, - - - - - burnt
 lon - ger now the storms we fear; Thy good - ness, Lord, - - - - - has

B

la - bours of the year are done; ac - cept our thanks, All
 the round moon whose whose the light storms we fear; Thy good - ness, lab - sun - ours
 the cool breeze whose the storms we fear; Thy good - ness, Lord, - - - - - burnt
 lon - ger now the storms we fear; Thy good - ness, Lord, - - - - - has

24

S & T

Boun - teous One! the la - bours of the year are done; ac -
 of the band night; for the round moon whose yel - low light fan gilds
 hus - - - - - man; for the cool breeze whose the storms we fear; Thy
 crown'd the year; no lon - ger now the storms we fear; Thy

A

Boun - teous One! the la - bours of the year are done; ac -
 of the band night; for the round moon whose whose light wings light fan gilds
 crown'd the year; no lon - ger now the storms we fear; Thy
 crown'd the year; no lon - ger now the storms we fear; Thy

B

Boun - teous One! the la - bours of the year are done; ac -
 of the band night; for the round moon whose whose light wings light fan gilds
 crown'd the year; no lon - ger now the storms we fear; Thy
 crown'd the year; no lon - ger now the storms we fear; Thy

30

S & T

cept the our thanks, All Boun - teous One!
 the wea long lab - sun - - - - - ours burnt of hus - the band - - - - - night.
 good - - - - - ness, Lord, - - - - - has crown'd the - - - - - man.
 year!

A

cept the our thanks, All Boun - teous One!
 the wea long lab - sun - - - - - ours burnt of hus - the band - - - - - night.
 good - - - - - ness, Lord, - - - - - has crown'd the - - - - - man.
 year!

B

cept the our thanks, All Boun - teous One!
 the wea long lab - sun - - - - - ours burnt of hus - the band - - - - - night.
 good - - - - - ness, Lord, - - - - - has crown'd the - - - - - man.
 year!