

Ann's

"On a year of threatening Rain"
Hymn 502 from Dr. Rippon's Selection

Dr. Croft
from Dr. Rippon's Tunebook

SOPRANO
How hast thou, Lord, from year to year, Our land with

ALTO
2. But we thy mer - cies have a - bused, To more a -

TENOR
3. E - qual, though aw - ful is the doom That fierce de -

BASS
4. How just that, in the au - tumn's reign, When we had

6
plen - ty crowned! And gener - ous fruit and gold - en
bound - ing crimes; What heights, what dar - ing heights in
scend - ing rain Should in - to in - un - da - tions
hoped to reap, Our fields of sorrow and despair

11
grain Have spread their rich - es round.
sin, Mark and dis - grace our times!
swell, And crush the ris - ing grain.
Should lie a hid - eous heap!

5. But, Lord, have mercy on our land,
Those floods of vengeance stay;
Dispel these glooms, and let the sun
Shine in unclouded day.

6. To thee a-lone we look for help;
None else of dew and rain
Can give the world the smallest drop,
Or smallest drop re-strain.