The Harvest of the Sea.
Manx Fishermen's Evening Hymn.

"That it may please Thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, and to restore and continue to us the blessings of the sea, so as in due time we may enjoy them." (Manx Book of Common Prayer.)

Before shooting the nets, at a sign from the master of the boat, every man, upon his knees and with uncovered head, implores for a minute the blessing and protection of the Almighty. (Manx Society's Publications, Vol. XVI).

Words by W. H. GILL.

Ag, Klaight co as Cleshtyn.
(Listen and hear.)

Andante tranquillo.

1. Hear us, O Lord, from Heaven's Thy dwelling place.
2. Thou, Lord, dost rule the raging of the sea.

Like them of old, in vain we toil all night;
When loud the storm and furious is the gale;

Unless with us Thou go, Who art the Light;
Strong is Thine arm, our little barques are frail;

Come, then, O Lord, that we may see Thy face.
Send us Thy help; remember Galilee.

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3. Our wives and children we commend to Thee;

4. Sow in our hearts the seeds of Thy dear Love,

For them we plough the land and plough the deep,

That we may reap Contentment, Joy, and Peace;

For them by day the golden corn we reap,

And, when at last our earthly labour cease,

By night the silver harvest of the sea.

Grant us to join Thy Harvest Home above. Amen.

H. 1315.