

## Fifteenth Sunday Year A

The seed that falls on good ground will yield a fruit-ful har - vest.

1. You visit the earth, *give it* water;  
you fill it **with** riches./  
God's ever-flowing water *brims* over  
to pre-**pare the** grain.
2. And thus you provide *for the* earth:  
you **drench its** furrows;/  
You level it, soften *it with* showers;  
you **bless its** growth.
3. You crown the year *with your* bounty;  
abundance flows **in your** pathways;/  
in pastures of the de-*sert it* flows  
The hills are girded **with** joy.
4. The meadows clothed with flocks.+  
The valleys are *decked with* wheat.  
They shout for joy; **yes, they** sing!