

Earth below is teeming

Tune: Harvest

*Lyrics: John Samuel Bewley Monsell
(1811-1875)*

*Tune: R Menthal,
Arranged by Kim Tame*

John Samuel Bewley Monsell was born in Ireland and educated at Trinity College, Dublin. He was ordained a priest in the Anglican church and served parishes in Ireland and England. He published 11 volumes of poetry and 300 hymns.

Our researchers were unable to find biographical information about R. Menthal - do you know anything about this composer? We'd love to hear from you if you do.

For an alternative version, without the chorus, see the version with the tune "Princethorpe."

For more traditional music and hymns, see the extensive collection at [The Sheet Music Stack](#).



Version: Lead sheet; treble with chords and lyrics

Difficulty: easy

Arrangement: Kim Tame

Edited by: The Sheet Music Stack, 2016

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The Sheet Music Stack

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The musical score is written in G minor (three flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "Earth be-low is teem_ing, Heaven is bright a - bove; Eve-ry brow is beam_ing, In the light of love; Every eye re - joic-es, Eve-ry thought is praise; Hap-py hearts and voic-es Glad-den nights and days. O, Almight-y giv__ er! Boun-ti - ful and free, As the joy in har__ vest, Joy we be - fore thee."

1. *Earth below is teeming,
heaven is bright above;
Every brow is beaming
in the light of love;
Every eye rejoices,
every thought is praise;
Happy hearts and voices
gladden nights and days.*

Chorus
*O Almighty giver! Bountiful and free,
As the joy in harvest, joy we before thee.*

2. *For the sun and showers,
for the rain and dew,
For the nurturing hours
Spring and Summer knew;
For the golden Autumn
and its precious stores,
For the love that brought them
teeming to our doors.*

Chorus

3. *Earth's broad harvest whitens
in a brighter sun
Than the orb that lightens
all we tread upon;
Send our labourers, Father!
Where fields ripening wave,
All the nations gather,
gather in and save.*

Final chorus
*O Almighty giver! Bountiful and free,
Then as joy in harvest, we shall joy in thee.*