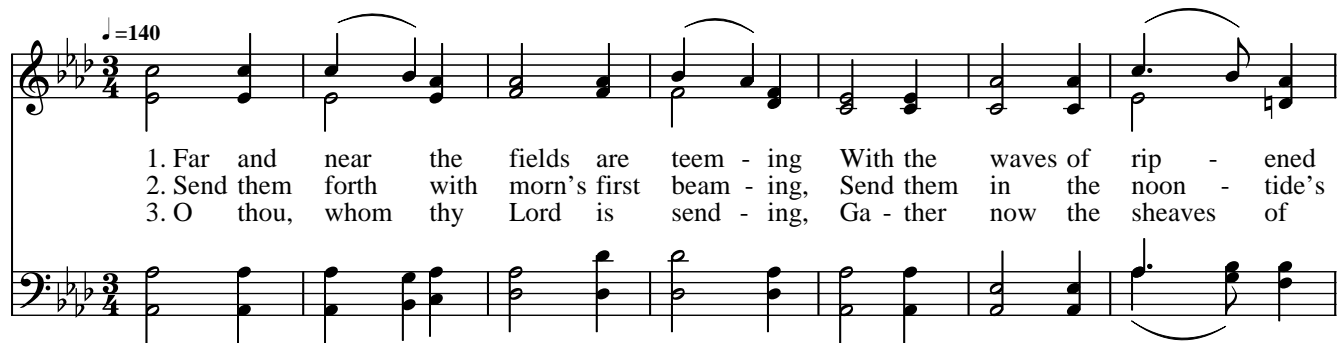


Far and Near

James Oren Thompson, 1885

James Bowman Overton Clem

$\text{♩} = 140$



1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of rip - ened
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them in the noon - tide's
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Ga - ther now the sheaves of

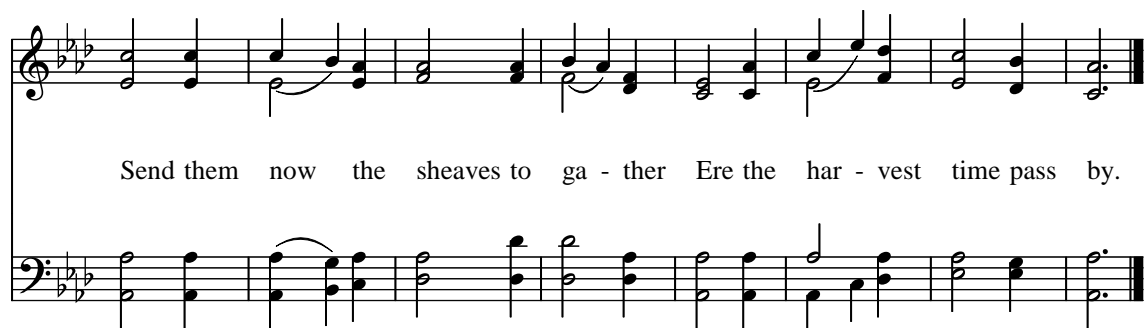


grain; Far and near their gold is gleam - ing O'er the sun - ny slope and
glare; When the sun's last rays are gleam - ing, Bid them ga - ther ev - ery-
gold; Heav'n-ward then at ev - ening wend - ing, Thou shalt come with joy un-

Refrain



plain.
- where. Lord of har-vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;
- told.



Send them now the sheaves to ga - ther Ere the har - vest time pass by.