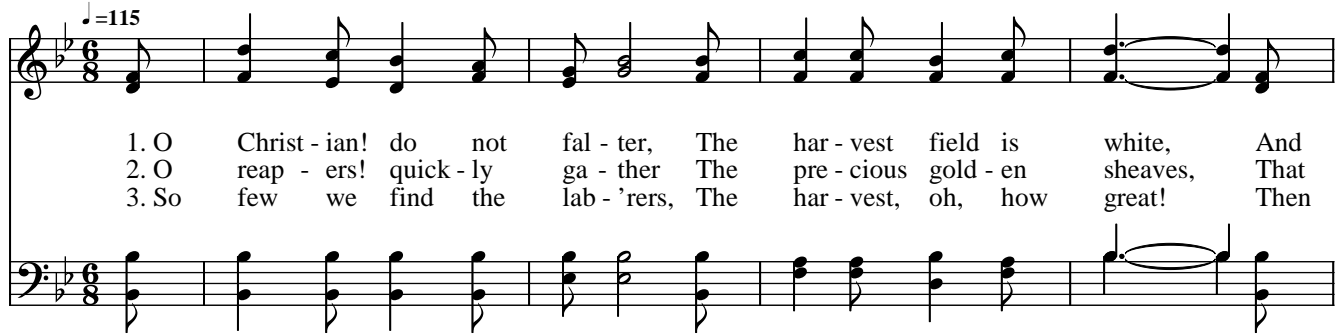


Harvest Bells

William Evander Penn, 1882

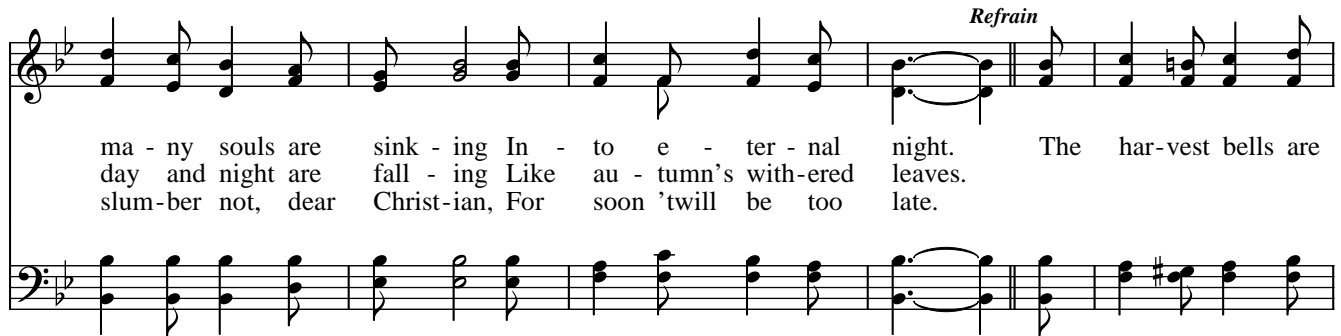
J. M. Hunt

$\text{♩} = 115$




1. O Christ - ian! do not fal - ter, The har - vest field is white, And
2. O reap - ers! quick - ly ga - ther The pre - cious gold - en sheaves, That
3. So few we find the lab - 'rers, The har - vest, oh, how great! Then

Refrain



ma - ny souls are sink - ing In - to e - ter - nal night. The har - vest bells are
day and night are fall - ing Like au - tumn's with - ered leaves.
slum - ber not, dear Christ - ian, For soon 'twill be too late.



ring - ing, We hear them night and day; The har - vest bells are peal - ing, Go work, and
Go work,



watch, and pray; The har - vest bells are peal - ing, Go work, watch, pray.
and watch, and pray;