

# The Lord of the Harvest

Laura E. Pixley Newell, 1898

Grant Colfax Tullar

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. The Lord of the har-vest is com-ing, We know not the day it will be When He shall ap-pear to His  
2. The Lord of the har-vest is com-ing, The world shall ac-know-ledge His might When He shall de-scend with His  
3. The Lord of the har-vest is com-ing, "Be rea-dy," He bids thee to wait, For oh, in the clouds we shall



peo-ple, The hour we His glo-ry shall see. Oh soul, are you rea-dy to meet Him, His  
an-gels, His an-gels of glo-ry and light. A mes-sage of joy to His faith-ful, But  
see Him, If ear-ly He com-eth, or late. Pre-pare, nor de-lay, bid Him wel-come, So

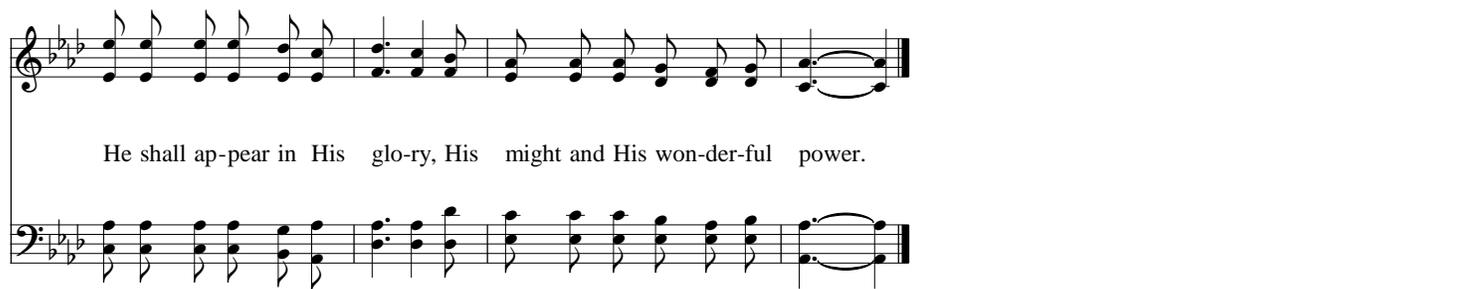


own can you joy-ful-ly yield, When Je-sus shall come in His beau-ty To earth, to His great har-vest  
where will the faith-less be found? When Je-sus shall come to His peo-ple His voice through the world shall re-  
soon His dear face thou shalt see, The Sav-ior is com-ing so sure-ly, A mes-sage He'll bring un-to

*Refrain*



- field?  
- sound. The Lord of the har-vest is com-ing, is com-ing We know not the day and we know not the hour, When  
thee.



He shall ap-pear in His glo-ry, His might and His won-der-ful power.