Harvest Time (Warren)

1. We are in the har-vest time, When the fields in eve-ry clime
2. "Go ye in-to all the world," Says the ban-ner Christ un-furled,
3. Grasp the sic-kle in His name, Ye with hearts of love a-flame,
4. In the end of time He'll say, "Come, ye reap-ers of the day,

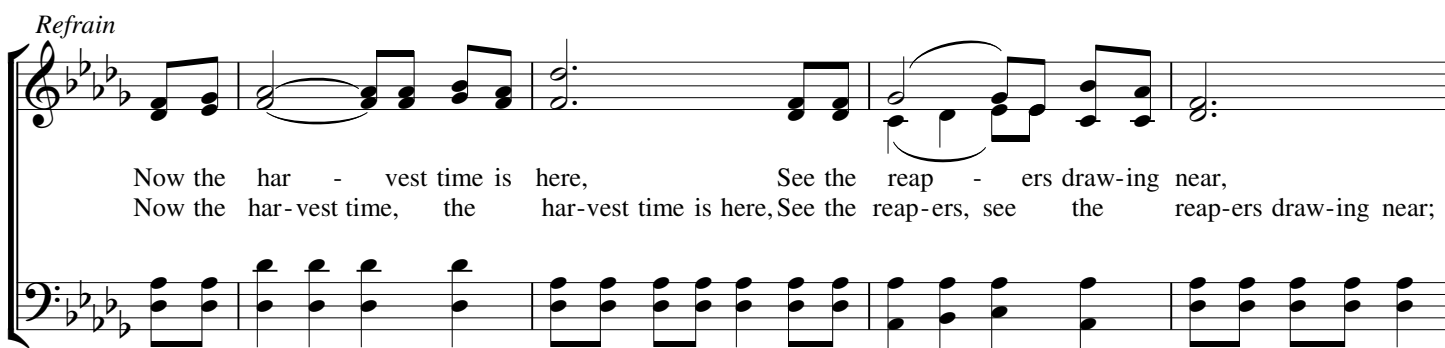For the reap-ers flam-ing sic - kle read-y stand; See the wav-ing gold-en grain,
"Lo, I'm with you al-way, e - ven to the end"; Tar-ry not till age and youth
Go with all the pow'r in heav'n and earth en-dued; Reap the grain on eve-ry shore,
You have toiled and fal-tered not till set of sun"; Then the har-vest-home shall ring

O - ver val-ley, hill, and plain, Let the glo-rious gos-pel truth reach eve-ry land.
Have re-ceived His sav-ing truth, Till from eve-ry heart His prais-es shall as-cend.
Still en-treat-ing o'er and o'er, "Come, poor sin-ner, be ye re-con-ciled to God."
With the songs the reap-ers sing: "Rest in peace, ye faith-ful ones"; I say, "Well done."

Refrain

Now the har - vest time is here, See the reap - ers draw-ing near,
Now the har-vest time, the har-vest time is here, See the reap-ers, see the reap-ers draw-ing near;

With the flam-ing sic-kle read-y in their hand; their hand; O - ver val - ley, hill, and plain,

See them gath-'ring gold - en grain— Will you join them at the Lord's com - mand?