

Harvest Time

Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.

G - 2c - SOL↓

John 4:35

1. A - rise! the Mas - ter calls for thee, The har - vest days are
 2. Go seek the lost and err - ing ones, Who nev - er knew the
 3. The mes - sage bear to dis - tant lands Be - yond the roll - ing

here! No long - er sit with fold - ed hands, But gath - er
 Lord; Go, lead them from the ways of sin, And thou shalt
 sea; Go tell them of a Sav - ior's love— The Lamb of

far and near. The no - ble ranks of vol - un - teers
 have re - ward. Go out in - to the hedg - es, where
 Cal - va - ry. A - rise! the Mas - ter calls for thee!

A - rise!

Are dai - ly grow - ing ev - 'ry - where, But still there's work for
 The care - less drift up - on the tide, And from the high - ways
 Sal - va - tion full and free pro - claim, Till ev - 'ry kin - dred,

A - rise! A - rise!

rise!

Chorus

mil - lions more! Then for the field pre - pare.
 bring them in— Let no one be de - nied.
 tribe and tongue Ex - alt the Sav - ior's name!

A - rise! A - rise!

A - rise! A - rise! The Mas - ter calls for thee, A - rise! A - rise! A - rise!

A - rise! A - rise! A faith - ful reap - er be, A - rise!

The field The field is white is white and days are go - ing by, A - rise!

A - wake! a - wake And an - swer: "Here am I!"
 A - wake! a - wake