

The Harvest Is White

Horatio Gates Abbey, 1874

Alonzo Judson Abbey

♩ = 95

1. The har - vest is white! The la - borers are few, And work is a -
 2. The har - vest is white! From far dis - tant lands, The hea - then are
 3. The har - vest is white! On all sides a - round, The woe strick - en
 4. The har - vest is white! Go forth to the field, If young or too

- bun - dant for Chris - tians to do. The poor and the fam - ished are cry - ing for
 cry - ing with up - lift - ed hands. While rings loud and clear the com - mand of the
 fol - lowers of Sa - tan a - bound; De - grad - ed, de - based and cor - rup - ted with
 fee - ble the sick - le to wield, The sheaves must be ga - thered, and some one must

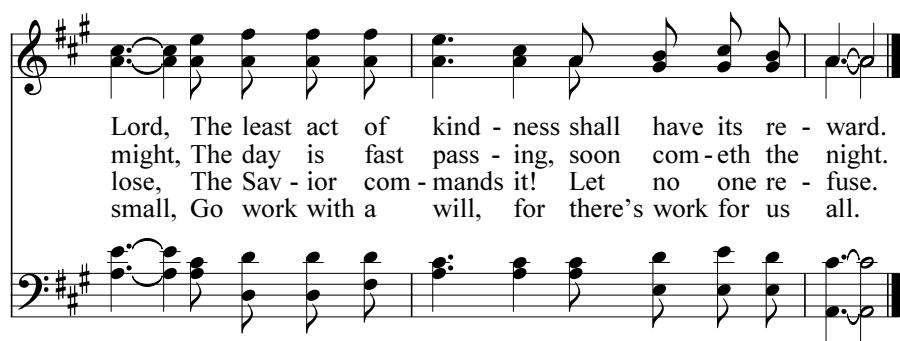
Refrain

bread, The sick must be cared for, the hun - gry be fed. Go forth to the
 Lord, "Go ye to all na - tions, and pub - lish My Word." Go forth to the
 sin, From street and from al - ley, go ga - ther them in. Go forth to the
 wait, While o - thers are toil - ing, to watch at the gate. Go forth to the

har - vest, go work for the Lord, The least act of
 har - vest, go, la - bor with might, The day is fast
 har - vest, there's no time to lose, The Sav - ior com -
 har - vest, the great and the small, Go work with a



kind - ness shall have its re - ward. Go forth to the har-vest, go work for the
 pass - ing, soon com - eth the night. Go forth to the har-vest, go, la - bor with
 - mands it! Let no one re - fuse. Go forth to the har-vest, there's no time to
 will, for there's work for us all. Go forth to the har-vest, the great and the



Lord, The least act of kind - ness shall have its re - ward.
 might, The day is fast pass - ing, soon com - eth the night.
 lose, The Sav - ior com - mands it! Let no one re - fuse.
 small, Go work with a will, for there's work for us all.