

Not Now, but By and By

James Elliot, 1888

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♩=95



1. I saw the reap - ers one by one Their sheaves in tri - umph bear; I
2. "Dear Lord," I said, "Thy pre - cious words My wan - ing strength re - new; But
3. "No more, no more, dear Lord," I said, "Will I im - pa - tient be; But



knew their la - bor at an end, And prayed their joy to share; "Be thou con - tent, and
O, I grieve and mourn to think My har - vest sheaves are few." "Toil on," the same sweet
through Thy grace I'll do my work, And leave it all with Thee." Tho' gath'ring clouds may



bide thy time," I heard a voice re - ply; "Thou too shalt go where they have gone, Not
voice re - plied, "Thy days are glid - ing by, And thou shalt join the reap - ers' song, Not
some - times cast Dark sha - dows o'er the sky, My feet shall tread the fields of light, Not



now, but by and by."
now, but by and by." "Not now, but by and by," I heard a voice re - ply; "There's
now, but by and by.



home and rest, and joy for thee, Not now, but by and by."

