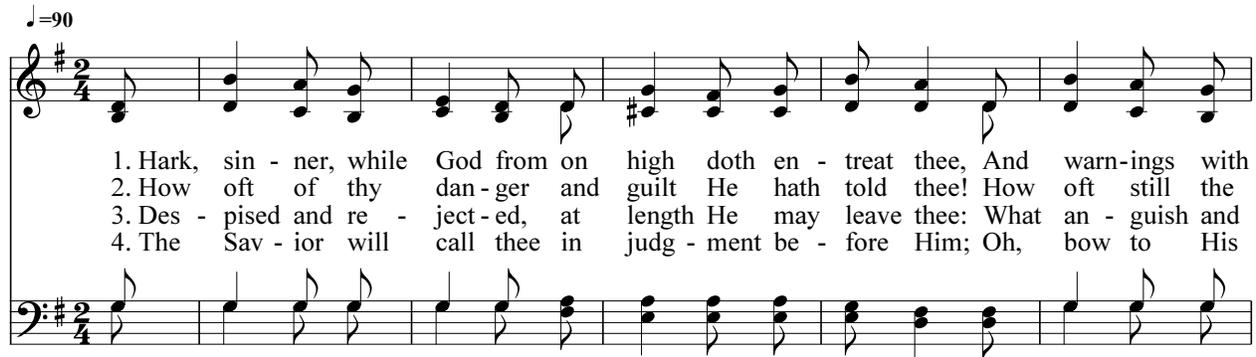


The Harvest Is Passing

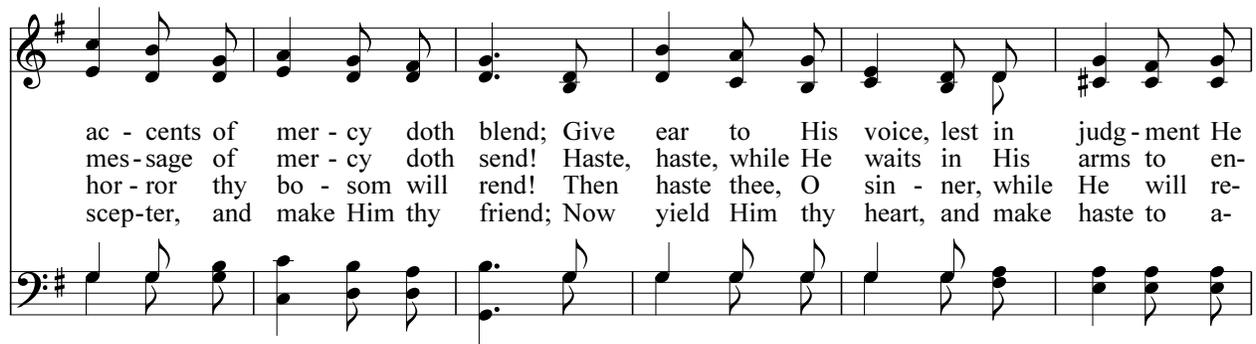
John Bayley Hague, 1842

Philip Paul Bliss, 1874

$\text{♩} = 90$

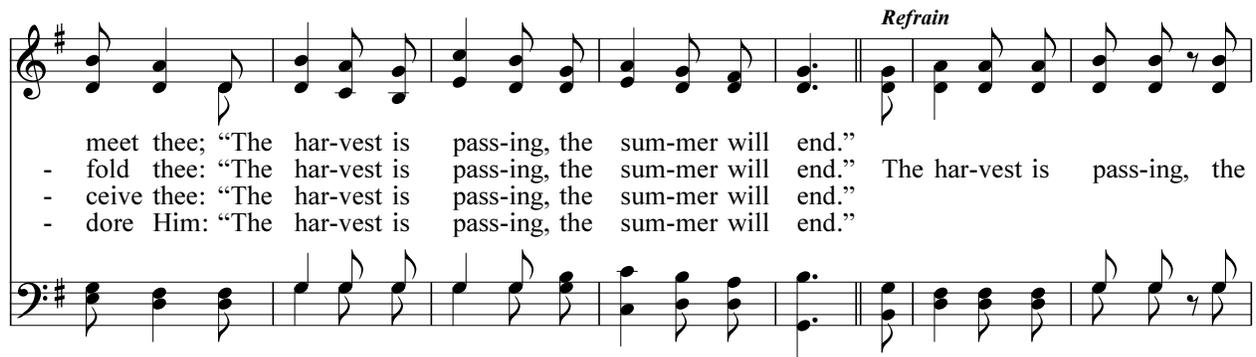


1. Hark, sin - ner, while God from on high doth en - treat thee, And warn - ings with
2. How oft of thy dan - ger and guilt He hath told thee! How oft still the
3. Des - pised and re - ject - ed, at length He may leave thee: What an - guish and
4. The Sav - ior will call thee in judg - ment be - fore Him; Oh, bow to His



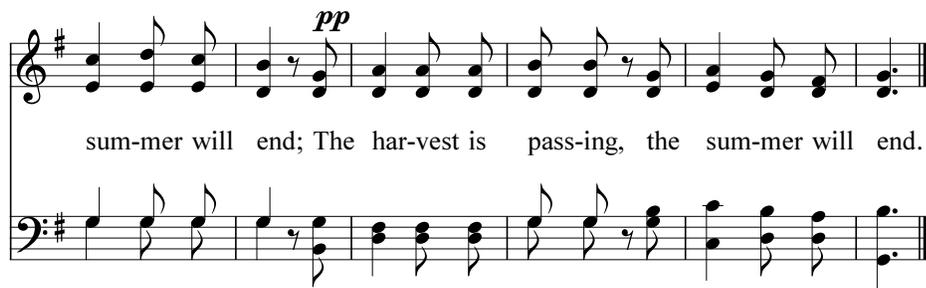
ac - cents of mer - cy doth blend; Give ear to His voice, lest in judg - ment He
mes - sage of mer - cy doth send! Haste, haste, while He waits in His arms to en -
hor - ror thy bo - som will rend! Then haste thee, O sin - ner, while He will re -
scep - ter, and make Him thy friend; Now yield Him thy heart, and make haste to a -

Refrain



meet thee; "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end."
- fold thee: "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end." The har - vest is pass - ing, the
- ceive thee: "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end."
- dore Him: "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end."

pp



sum - mer will end; The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end.