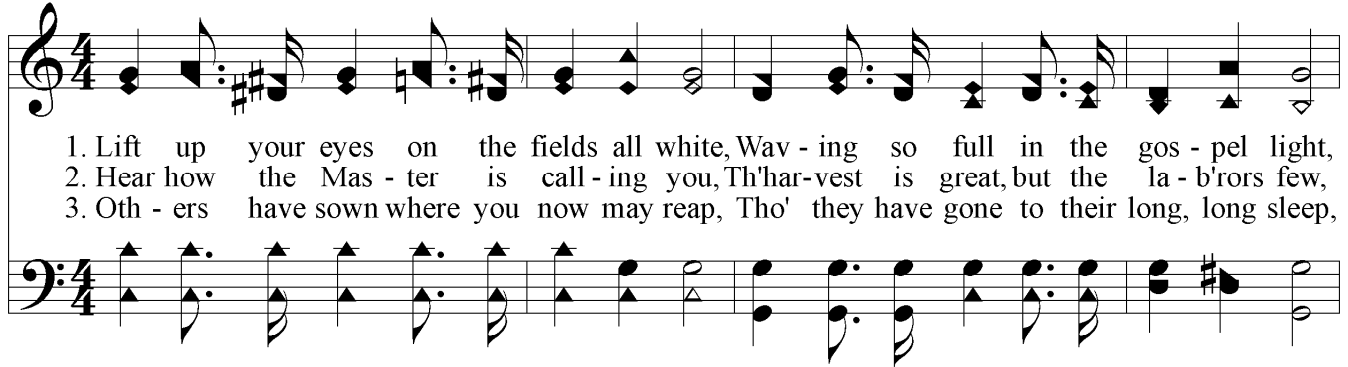
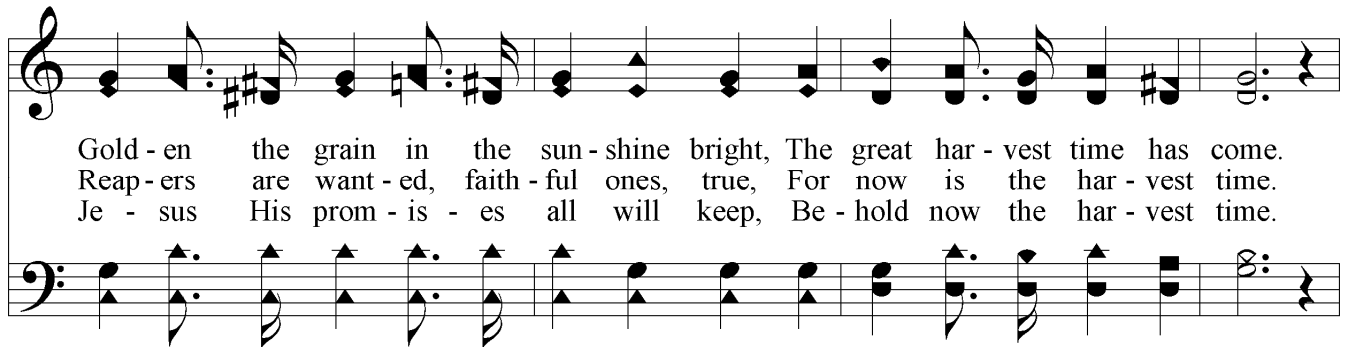


# Now Is The Harvest Time



1. Lift up your eyes on the fields all white, Wav - ing so full in the gos - pel light,  
2. Hear how the Mas - ter is call - ing you, Th'har-vest is great, but the la - b'rors few,  
3. Oth - ers have sown where you now may reap, Tho' they have gone to their long, long sleep,



Gold - en the grain in the sun - shine bright, The great har - vest time has come.  
Reap - ers are want - ed, faith - ful ones, true, For now is the har - vest time.  
Je - sus His prom - is - es all will keep, Be - hold now the har - vest time.



Fields where the seed has been scat - tered long, Fields where tile tall stalks are grow - ing strong,  
Wag - es of life for the strong and brave, Wheat for the gar - ner of life to save,  
Now is the joy of the fall - en race, Now is the full - ness of gos - pel grace,



Fields where the reap - ers now come with song, Shout - ing the har - vest home.  
Res - cu - ing men from a sin - ful grave, Na - tions of ev - 'ry clime.  
Now does the Mas - ter re - veal His face, Now is the har - vest time.