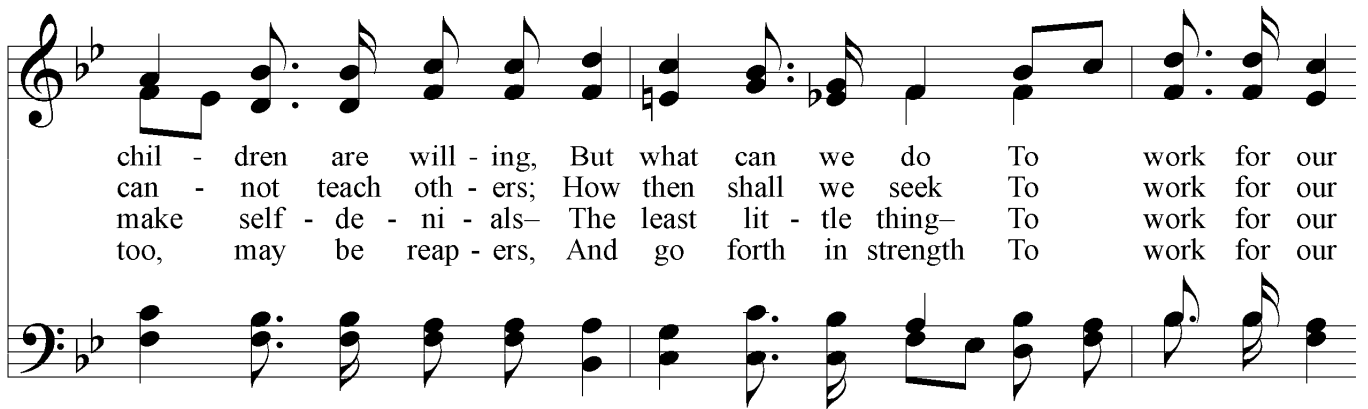


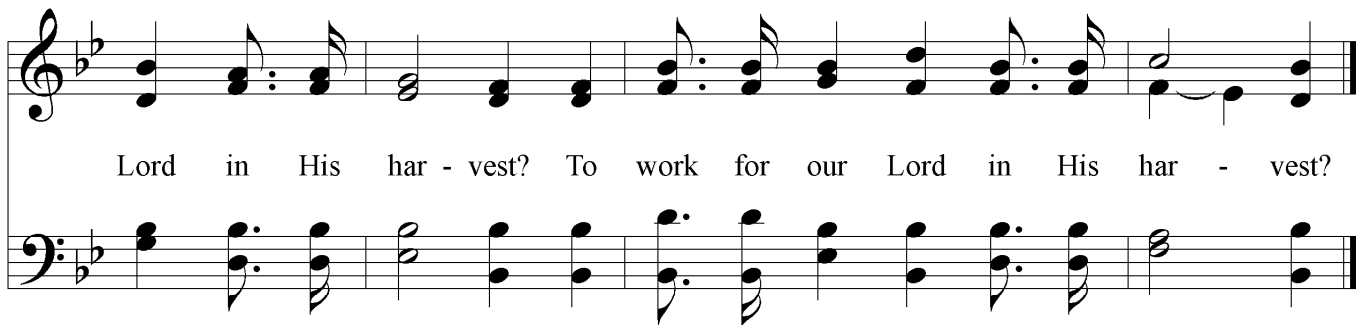
# In His Harvest



1. The fields are all white, And the reap - ers are few; We  
2. Our hands are so small, And our works are so weak We  
3. We'll give Him our pray'rs, And our off - 'rings we'll bring; We'll  
4. Then when the days come That will greet us at length, We



chil - dren are will - ing, But what can we do To work for our  
can - not teach oth - ers; How then shall we seek To work for our  
make self - de - ni - als— The least lit - tle thing— To work for our  
too, may be reap - ers, And go forth in strength To work for our



Lord in His har - vest? To work for our Lord in His har - vest?