Gen. 8: 20-22; Jer. 8:20; Rev. 14:15; Matt. 13: 36-40; John 4: 34-38; 2 Cor. 9: 6,7; Luke 10: 2-12; Luke 12: 24; Matt. 9: 35-38

Far and Near the Field are Teeming

Verse 1

Far and near the fields are teeming with the sheaves of ripened grain; Far and near their gold is gleaming O'er the summy slope and plain.

Refrain

Lord of harvest, send forth reapers!
Hear us Lord,to Thee we cry;
Send them now the sheaves to gather,
Ere the harvest-time pass by.

Verse 2

Send them forth with morn's first beaming, Send them in the noon-tides's glare; When the sun's last rays are streaming, bid them gather everywhere.

Refrain

Verse 3

O thou, whom thy Lord is sending, gather now the sheaves of gold; Heavenward then at evening wending Thou shalt come with joy untold.

Refrain

-end-

J.O. Thompson

