

Bring in the Sheaves

Judson Lewis Moore, 1890

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$\text{♩} = 112$

1. The har-vest now is rea-dy, Go, work from morn till night; Be
2. The pre-cious seed is wast-ing, Yes, wast-ing day by day; There
3. Thrust in the sharp-ened sic-kle, Reap down the gold-en grain; Press
4. When-e'er thy work is o-ver, When sheaves are ga-thered home, The

Refrain

ga-th'ring for the Mas-ter, See all the fields are white.
is no time for lin-g'ring Or loi-t'ring by the way. Bring in the
for-ward in the har-vest Thro' sun-shine, shade or rain. Bring in the
migh-ty King of glo-ry Will say, "Well done, well done."

gold-en sheaves, Bring in the sheaves, Bring in the sheaves, Bring in the sheaves, Bring in the sheaves,

gold-en sheaves, Bring in the gold-en sheaves of grain.