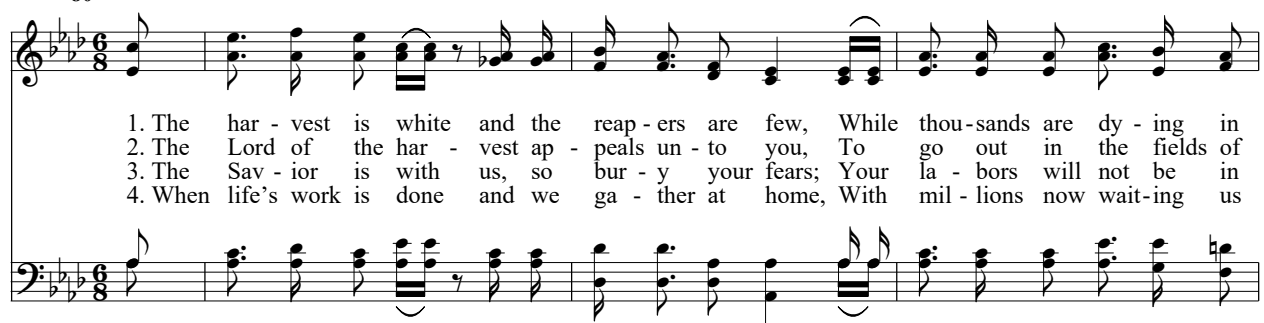


A Call to Reapers

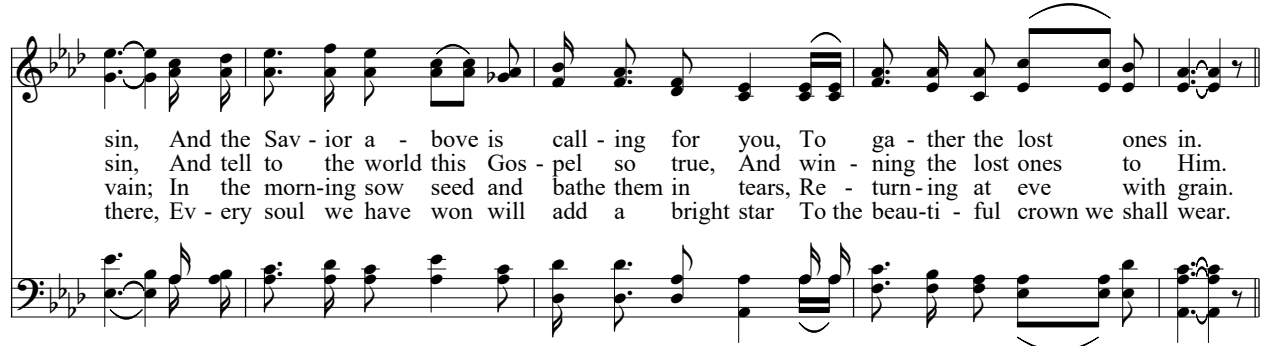
William I. Feazell, 1905

James Edmond Thomas

♩ = 80

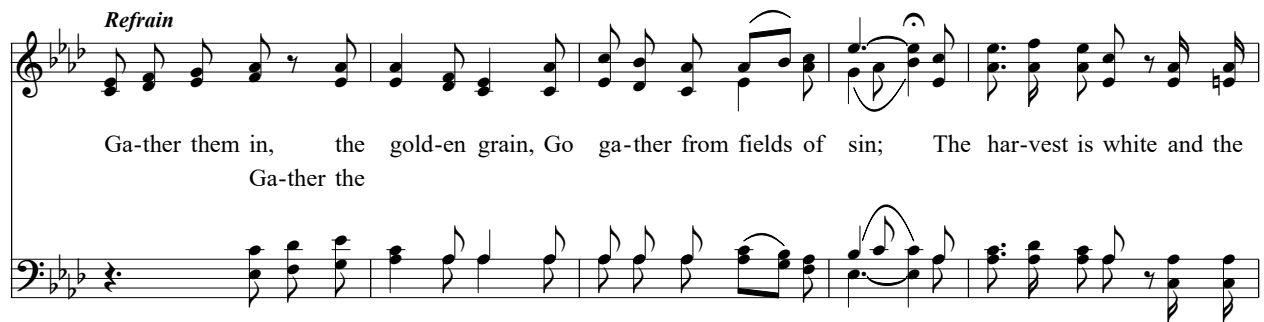


1. The har - vest is white and the reap - ers are few, While thou - sands are dy - ing in
2. The Lord of the har - vest ap - peals un - to you, To go out in the fields of
3. The Sav - ior is with us, so bur - y your fears; Your la - bors will not be in
4. When life's work is done and we ga - ther at home, With mil - lions now wait - ing us

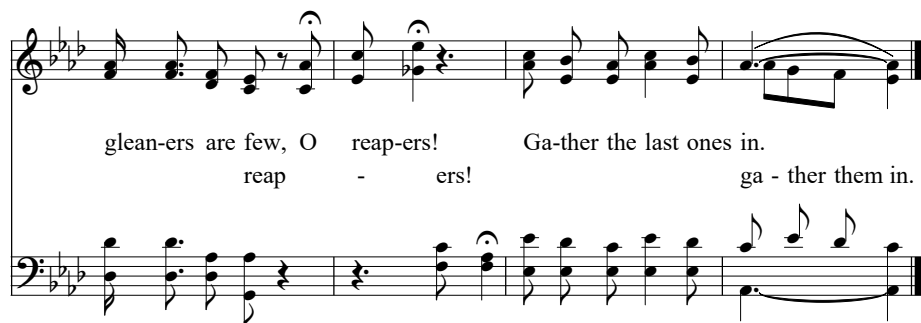


sin, And the Sav - ior a - bove is call - ing for you, To ga - ther the lost ones in.
sin, And tell to the world this Gos - pel so true, And win - ning the lost ones to Him.
vain; In the morn - ing sow seed and bathe them in tears, Re - turn - ing at eve with grain.
there, Ev - ery soul we have won will add a bright star To the beau - ti - ful crown we shall wear.

Refrain



Ga - ther them in, the gold - en grain, Go ga - ther from fields of sin; The har - vest is white and the
Ga - ther the



glean - ers are few, O reap - ers! Ga - ther the last ones in.
reap - ers! ga - ther them in.