

The Fields Are White

E. J. Peacock, 1922

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♩=140



1. The fields are all white to the har - vest, And call - ing for work - ers to - day; The
 2. The reap - ers are few for the la - bor, And great is the need of the hour; Go
 3. And pray ye the Lord of the har - vest To send forth His reap - ers a - main, For the
 4. And this is the prom - ise He giv - eth: The reap - er shall wag - es re - ceive, And



rich, gold - en grain now in - vites you, Oh, who will the sum - mons o - bey?
 forth in the name of the Mas - ter, For He will en - due you with power. The
 har - vest most sure - ly will per - ish Un - less we shall gar - ner the grain.
 ga - ther his fruit, life e - ter - nal: Go forth, and the prom - ise be - lieve!



har - vest is call - ing, A - wake from thy sleep - ing! For
 The har - vest is call - ing, the fields are all white, A - wake ye, a - wake, A - wake from thy sleep - ing!



few are the work - ers, And soon comes the night, Go forth to the reap - ing.

