

The Fields Are White

Matthias Sheeleigh (1821-1900)

James Holmes Rosecrans, 1902

♩=93

1. Lift up your eyes up - on the land, For white the fields ap - pear; The har - vest
2. Ye men and maid - ens of the Lord, Be not the call de - layed; Rise to the
3. Wait not un - til the wane of day; Your loins now quick - ly gird; E'en ere the
4. How soon will pass the morn - ing prime, Think not the hours will stay; Soon will it

Refrain

of the world's at hand, The reap - ing time is here.
work with full ac - cord, Thrust in the sick - le blade. Stay not to
dew has dried a - way, An - swer the Mas - ter's word.
be your ev - en - time, How soon will close your day.

wait re - peat - ed call; The King's work need - eth haste; Leave not the
Stay not to wait re - peat - ed call; need - eth haste;

grain un - reaped to fall, The price - less crop to waste.
Leave not the grain un - reaped to fall,