

# Gather in the Sheaves

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1895

Ira David Sankey

♩=95

1. In the ear - ly morn - ing, Ver - dant fields a - dorn - ing, While the gold - en sun - light  
2. When the days are bright - est, When our hearts are light - est, When the love - ly sum - mer  
3. Should our way be drear - y, Let us ne - ver wear - y, Ear - nest, faith - ful la - bor

Wakes the dew - y leaves. Haste we now with glad - ness, Ban - ish care and sad - ness;  
Fair - est beau - ty weaves. In the noon - tide beam - ing, In the twi - light gleam - ing,  
Great - est joy re - ceives. Though we toil in sor - row, Soon will dawn the mor - row,

*Refrain*  
Go and help the reap - ers Ga - ther in the sheaves.  
Go and help the reap - ers Ga - ther in the sheaves. Ga - ther in the sheaves,  
When we'll cross the riv - er Bear - ing home the sheaves.

Ga - ther in the sheaves, While the voice of na - ture Sweet - est mu - sic breathes: Hear the Mas - ter call - ing,

Hear the e - choes fall - ing; Go and help the reap - ers, Ga - ther in the sheaves.