

# White Harvest Fields

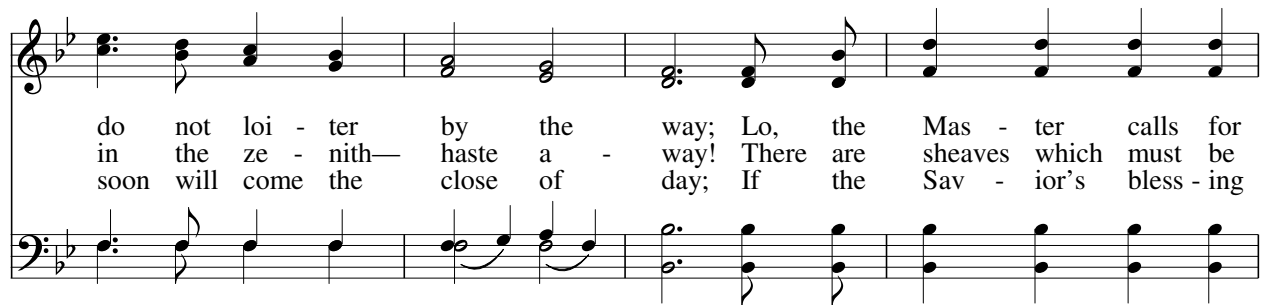
Eleanor W. Long, 1908

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

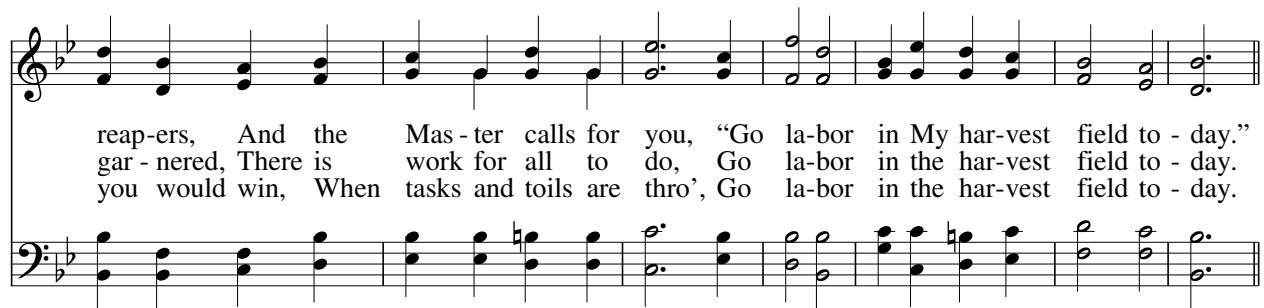
$\text{♩} = 115$



1. The fields are white to har-vest, But the la-bor-ers are few; Do not i - dle,  
2. The fields are white to har-vest, But the la-bor-ers are few; See, the sun is  
3. The fields are white to har-vest, But the la-bor-ers are few; Sha-dows length-en,

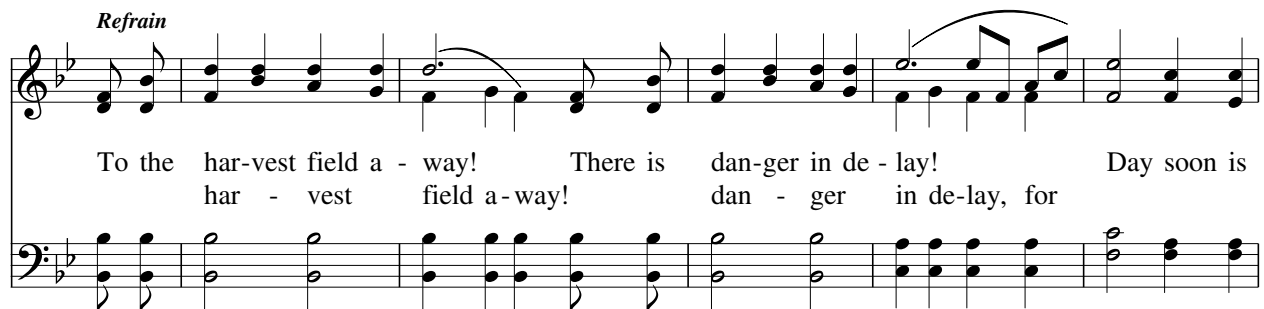


do not loi - ter by the way; Lo, the Mas - ter calls for  
in the ze - nith— haste a - way! There are sheaves which must be  
soon will come the close of day; If the Sav - ior's bless - ing



reap-ers, And the Mas - ter calls for you, "Go la-bor in My har-vest field to - day."  
gar - nered, There is work for all to do, Go la-bor in the har-vest field to - day.  
you would win, When tasks and toils are thro', Go la-bor in the har-vest field to - day.

*Refrain*



To the har-vest field a - way! There is dan-ger in de - lay! Day soon is  
har - vest field a-way! dan - ger in de-lay, for

past— night falls so fast— To the har-vest field, to the har-vest field, To the

har - vest field a-way, To the har - vest field, To the har-vest field, a-  
to the har-vest To the har-vest a-way!

- way!