

Imperials

"Lord Of The Harvest"

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See the fields, ripe and white as snow
Up from the seeds of faith we planted long ago
So many the hearts in season
With every prayer they've grown
You have made them ready
But we must bring them home

Chorus:

Lord of the harvest place your fire in me
Servant you need now, servant I will be
Give me the eyes of your spirit,
Your heart of compassion to know
Lord of the harvest, show me where to go

Time like a free wind, so quickly slips away
Too soon today's tomorrow, too soon yesterday
So little time for the reaping and the laborers are few
Lift your head to the fields of white
The work that you must do

Chorus

Wherever you may lead me
Lord of the Harvest I'll Go

(Repeat)

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