

Religious Music

"A Call To Harvest"

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Up, away to the harvest field
Gather in the golden yield
Gird your armor and faithful be
For the Master calleth thee.

Refrain:

Thrust your sickle in, the harvest time is here
Labor with your might, the judgment day is near
Thrust your sickle in, the grain is falling fast
Haste, ere harvest time is past.

Always take with you faith's bright shield
And your sickle bravely wield
Stand against cunning foes you see
For the Master calleth thee.

Keep uplifted the word of truth
Spreading light to hopeful youth
Bowed to Him must be every knee
For the Master calleth thee.

Take with you holy peace and love
Lift despairing souls above
Toil to make sinful mortals free
For the Master calleth thee...

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