Arise and away ye reapers The fields

Arise and away, ye reapers;
The fields of the golden corn,
Are ripe and fully ready for you;
Go forth in the early morn.

Press on, press on,
to gather the sheaves,
The work is for you alone:
Then haste away, no time for delay;
Go gather the harvest home.

The gleaners are there before you,
The garners are open wide:
No time to lose, so hasten away
All day in the field abide.

Press on, press on,
to gather the sheaves,
The work is for you alone:
Then haste away, no time for delay;
Go gather the harvest home.

Toil on till the day is over,
Too soon will the darkness come;
The sun is sinking now in the west:
Then gather the harvest home.

Press on, press on,
to gather the sheaves,
The work is for you alone:
Then haste away, no time for delay;
Go gather the harvest home.

Author:I. L. Mitchell
Bible Refs:Jn 4:35
SSS number: 750
Music:Arise and away ye reapers The fields
Author:Frank Marion Davis
1839 - 1896