

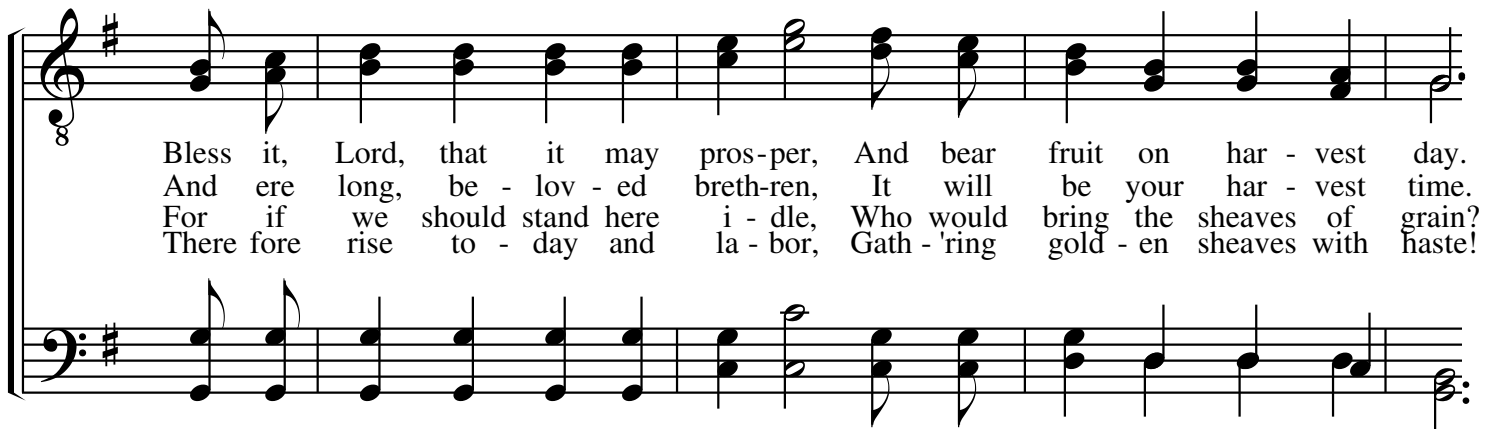
The Golden Harvest

Arr. by A. M., Jr.

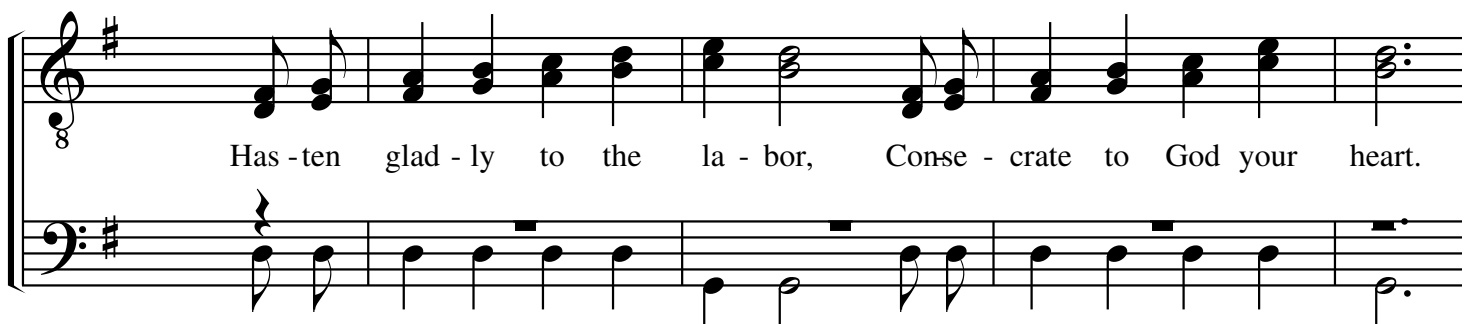
mel.



1. Seeds of good-ness we are sow-ing In the hearts of man to - day.
2. Chil - dren come the grain to gath - er, While the morn - ing sun doth shine;
3. Now the field is ripe for har-vest; Let us then all gar - ner in;
4. He who gath - ers not at har-vest, Will a beg - gar be at last.



Bless it, Lord, that it may pros-per, And bear fruit on har - vest day.
And ere long, be - lov - ed breth-ren, It will be your har - vest time.
For if we should stand here i - dle, Who would bring the sheaves of grain?
There fore rise to - day and la - bor, Gath - ring gold - en sheaves with haste!



Has - ten glad - ly to the la - bor, Conse - crate to God your heart.



Say this day un - to your Sav - iour, "Lord, I'll glad - ly do my part."