

# The Master Calls For Reapers

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1. Hark! the Mas - - - ter calls for reap - - - ers; Rich and  
I - dle not, but quick - ly fly - - - ing, An - swer

1. Hark! the Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, calls for reap - ers;  
I - dle not, but quick - ly fly - ing, quick - ly fly - ing,

ripe the har - vest see; Spread the gos - pel in - vi - ta - tion;  
Lord, send me, send me.  
Rich and ripe the har - vest see; the har - vest see; Spread the gos - pel in - vi - ta - tion;  
An - swer Lord, send me, send me; O Lord, send me.

Speak a warn - - - ing, breathe a prayer, All a - round you men are  
Speak a warn - - - ing, breathe a prayer. All a - round you men are

dy - ing; You can find them ev - 'ry - where.  
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2. Great the harvest, few the toilers,  
Work is waiting one and all;  
Answer quickly, and rejoicing,  
Hear and heed the Master's call.

4. Rich reward is for thee waiting,  
If but faithful thou wilt prove;  
Christ will say, Well done, thou faithful,  
In His kingdom bright above.

6. Jesus shed His blood so precious,  
On the cross for thee didst die.  
Therefore heed His call so earnest,  
Swiftly to the harvest fly.

3. Gather golden sheaves for Jesus,  
Ere too late, they ruined be;  
Great and precious is the harvest,  
And 'tis Jesus calleth thee.

5. But if thou shouldst fail in battle,  
Proving thus to Him untrue,  
Fearful, then, will be the reckoning  
At the judgement waiting you.