

THE CALL FOR REAPERS

John O. Thompson, 1885

J. B. O. Clemm, 1885

1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of rip - ened grain;
 2. Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them in the noon - tide's glare;
 3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;

Far and near their gold is gleam - ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
 When the sun's last rays are gleam - ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry - where.
 Heav'n - ward then at eve - ning wend - ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

FINE

D.S. - Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by.

CHORUS

Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

D.S.

(St.3) wending: journeying

140 Father and Friend, Thy Light

LM

John Bowring, 1824

HESPERUS

Henry Baker, 1866

1. Fa - ther and Friend, Thy light, Thy love, Beam - ing thro' all Thy works we see;
 2. Thy voice we hear, Thy pres - ence feel, While Thou, too pure for mor - tal sight,
 3. We know not in what hallow - ed part Of the wide heav'n's Thy throne may be;
 4. Thy chil - dren shall not faint nor fear, Sus - tained by this de - light - ful tho't;

Thy glo - ry gilds the heav'n's a - bove, And all the earth is full of Thee.
 En - wrapt in clouds, in - vis - i - ble, Reign - est the Lord of life and light.
 But this we know, that where Thou art, Strength, wisdom, good - ness, dwell with Thee.
 Since Thou, their God, art ev - 'ry - where, They can - not be where Thou art not.