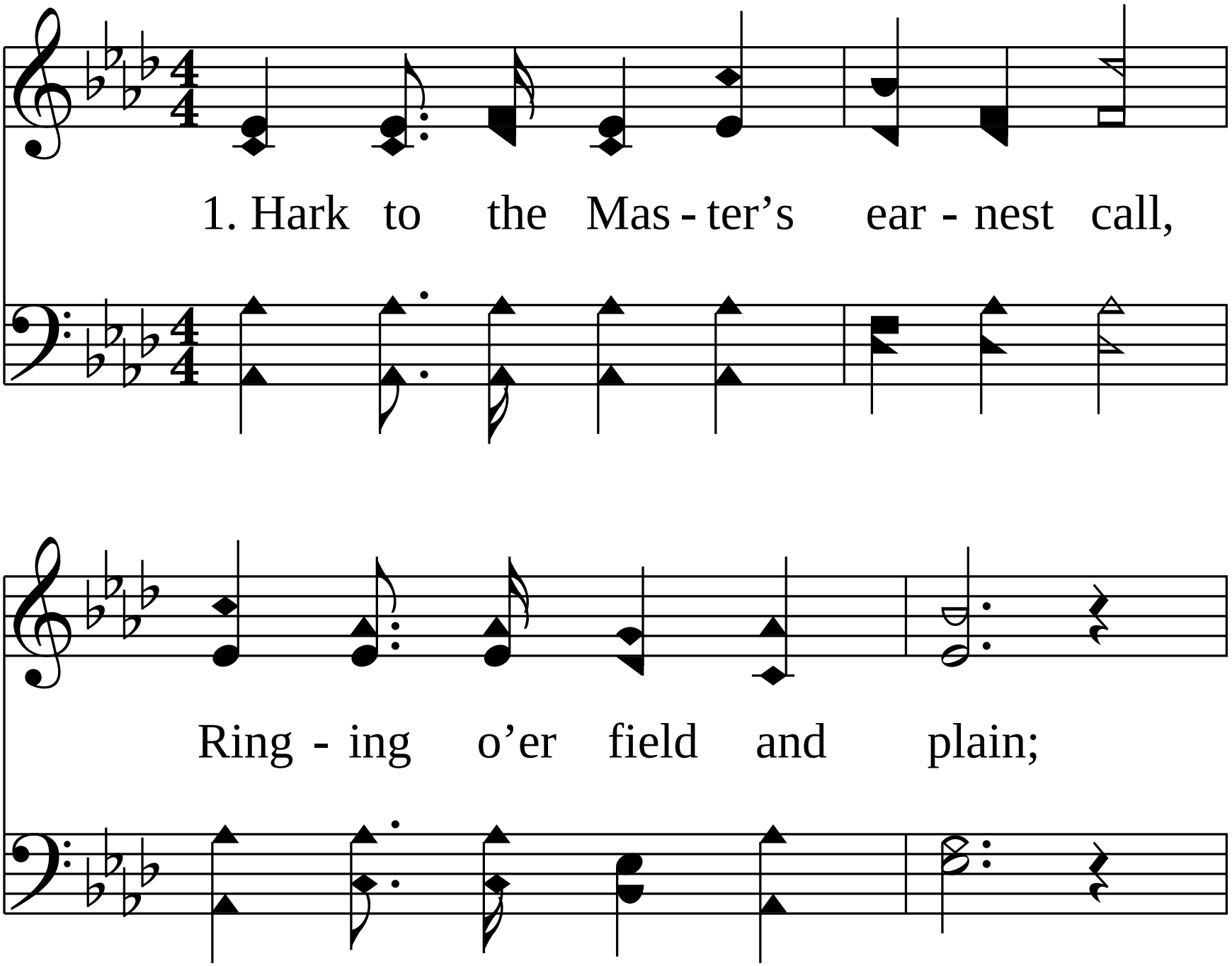
The Master’s Call

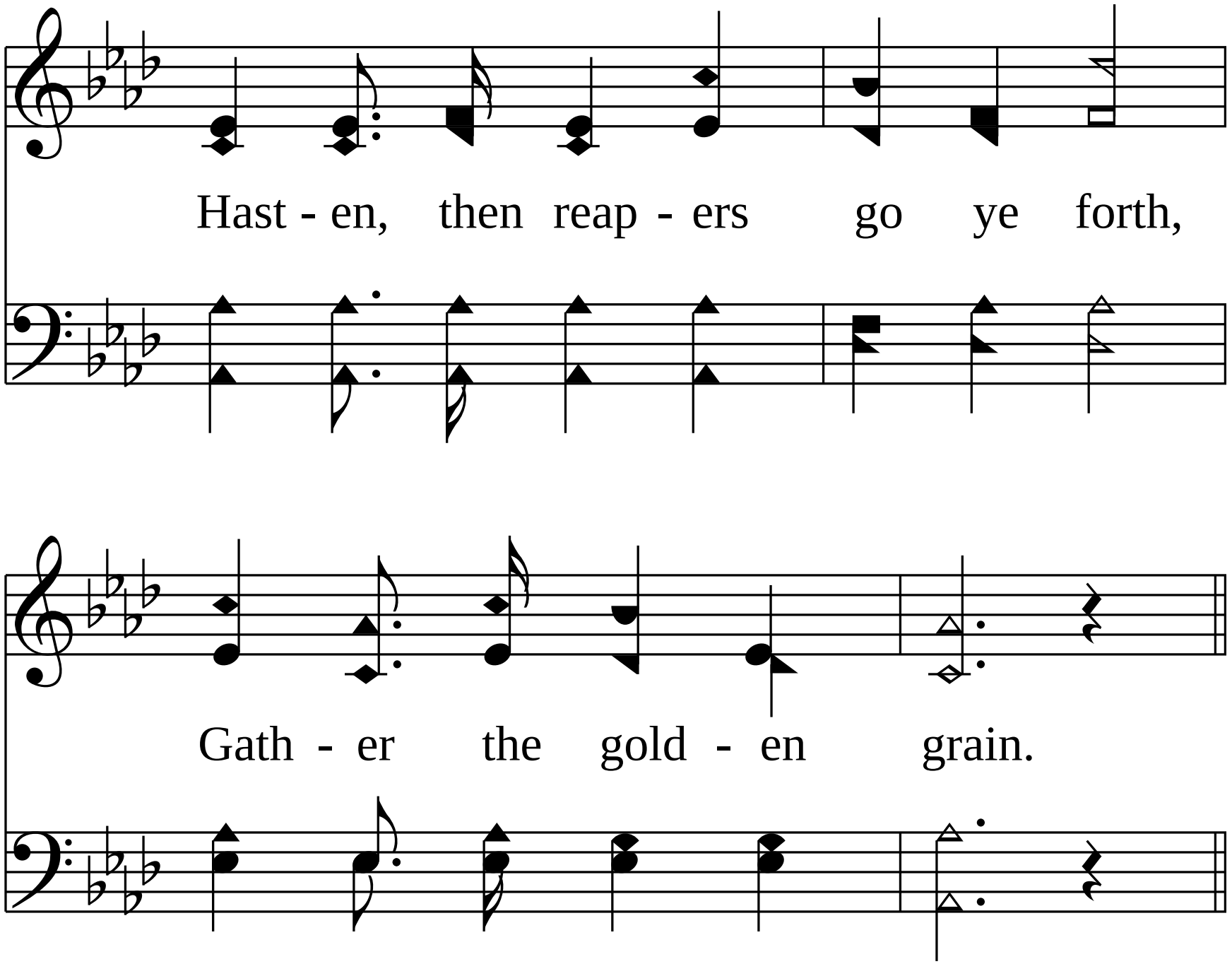
But what think ye? A man had two sons; and he came to the first,
and said, Son, go work to-day in the vineyard. - Matt. 21:28

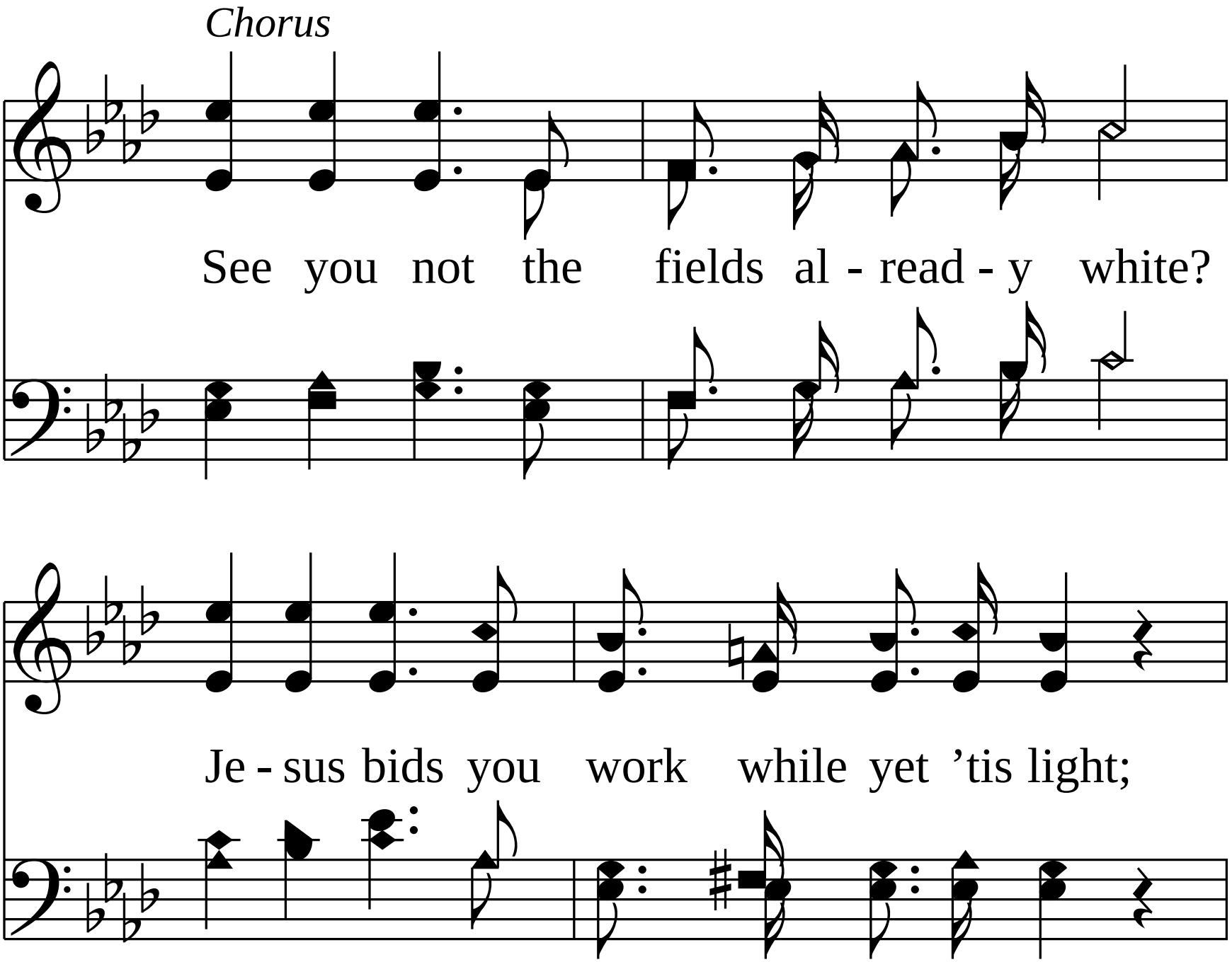
A♭ - 4 - SOL

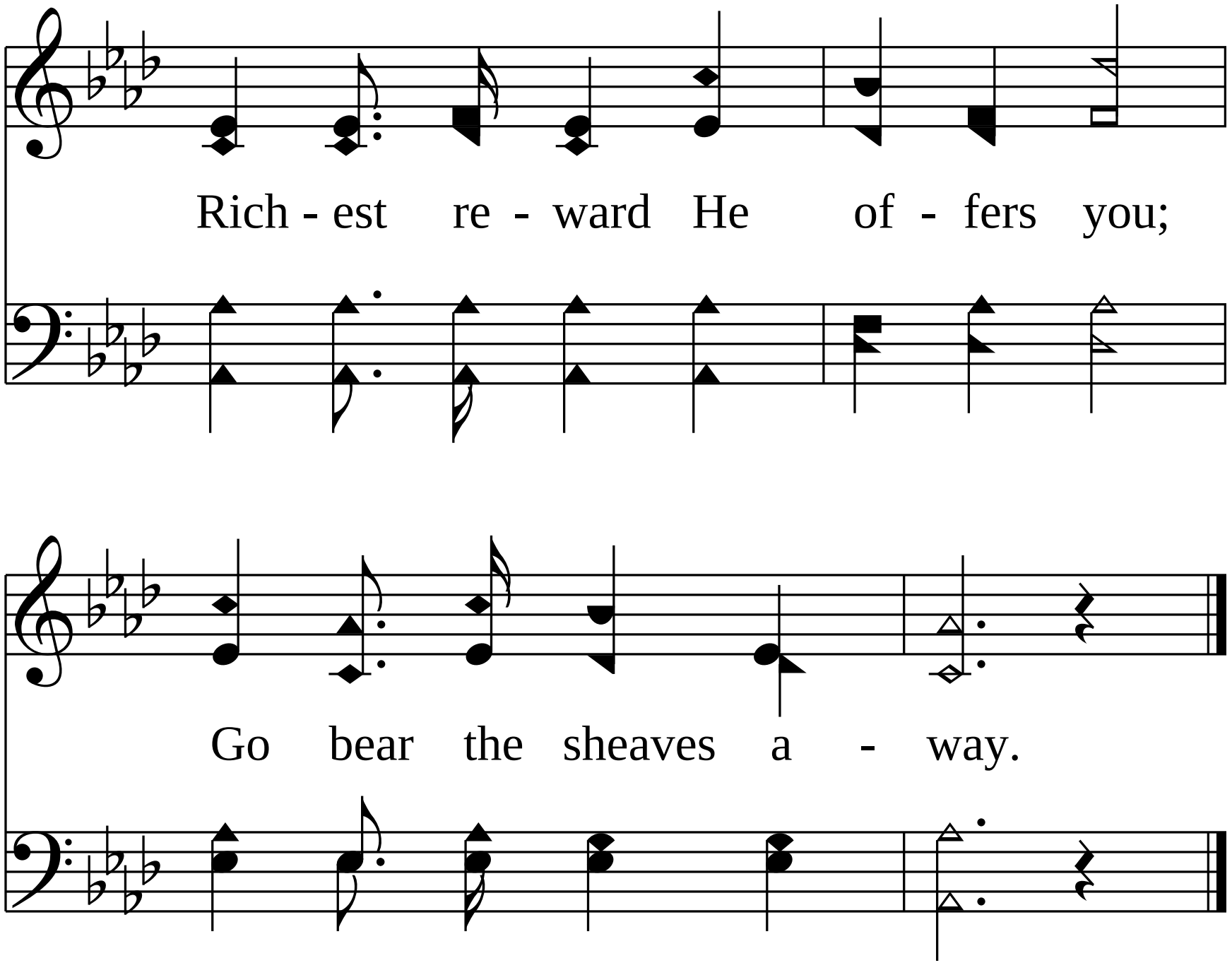
Fanny J. Crosby Frank M. Davis
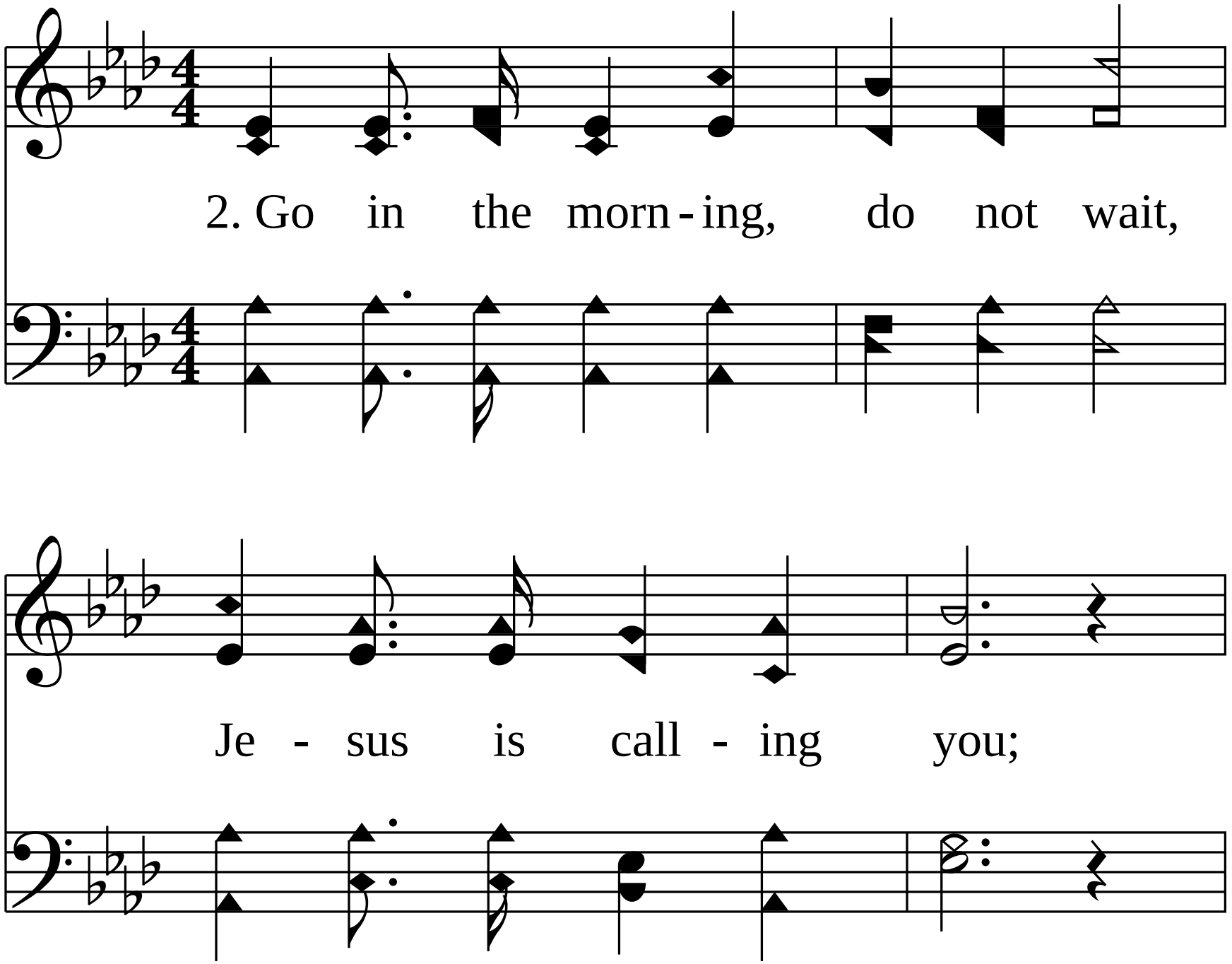
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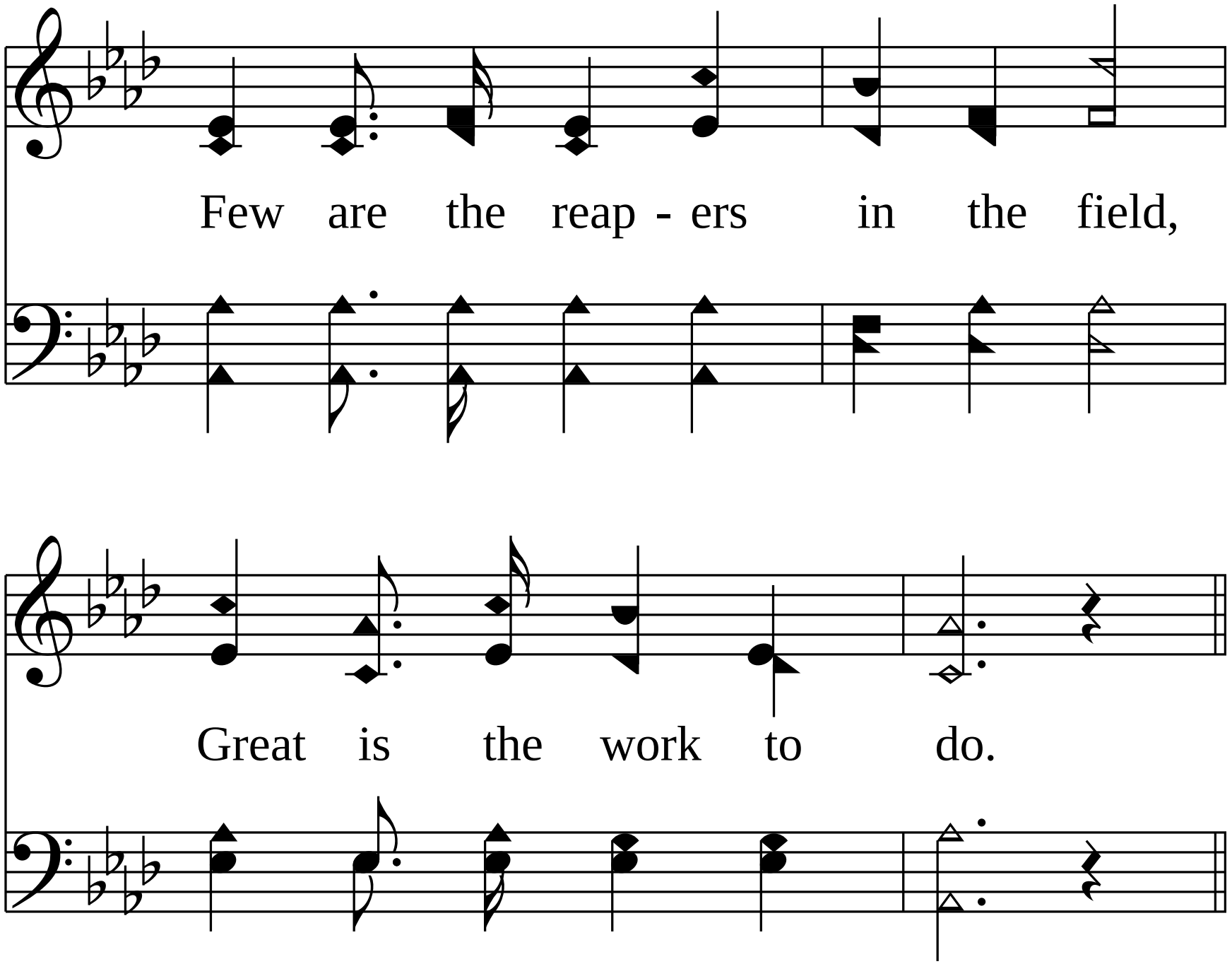

1. Hark to the Mas - ter's ear - nest call,
Ring - ing o'er field and plain;

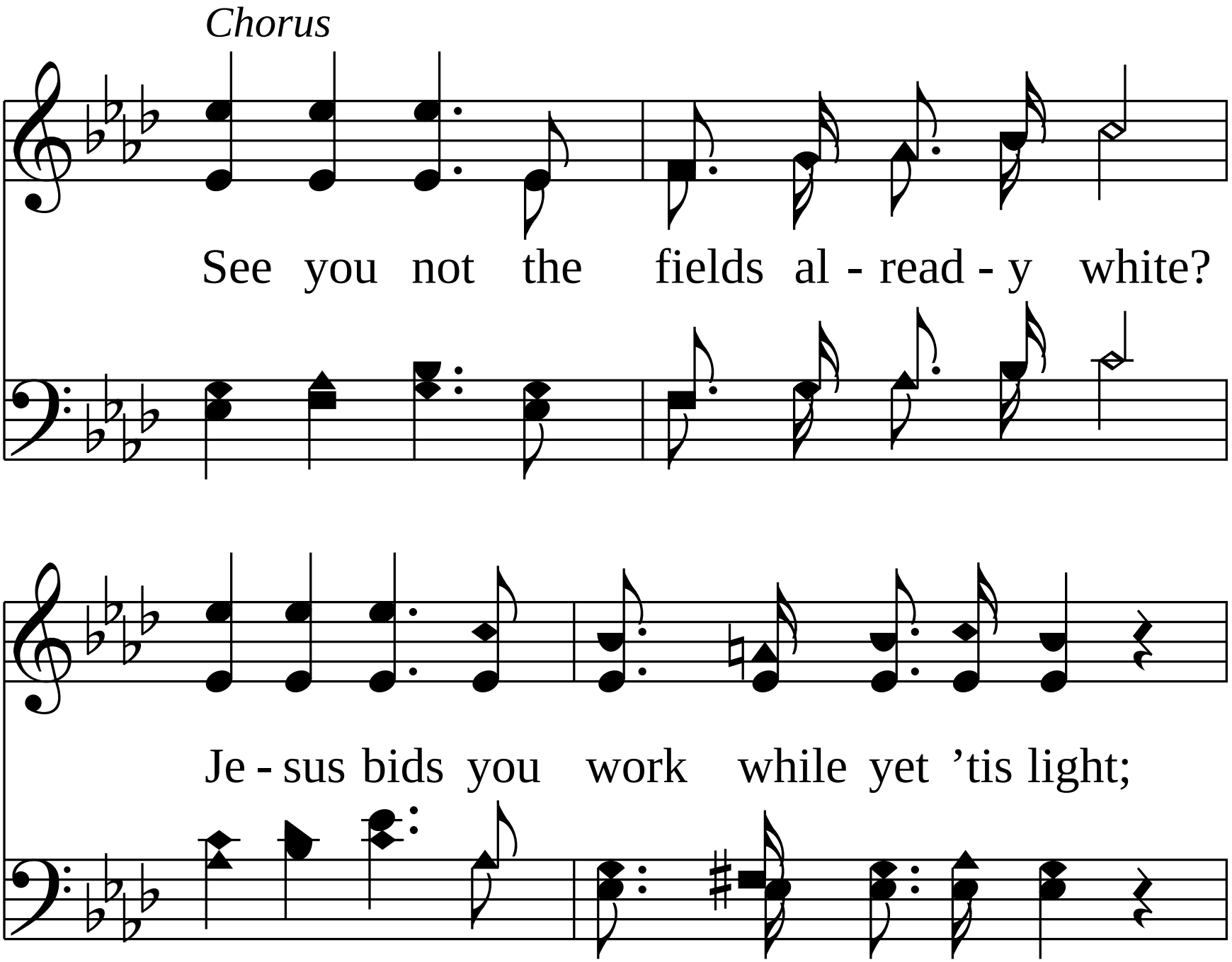

Hast - en, then reap - ers go ye forth,
Gath - er the gold - en grain.

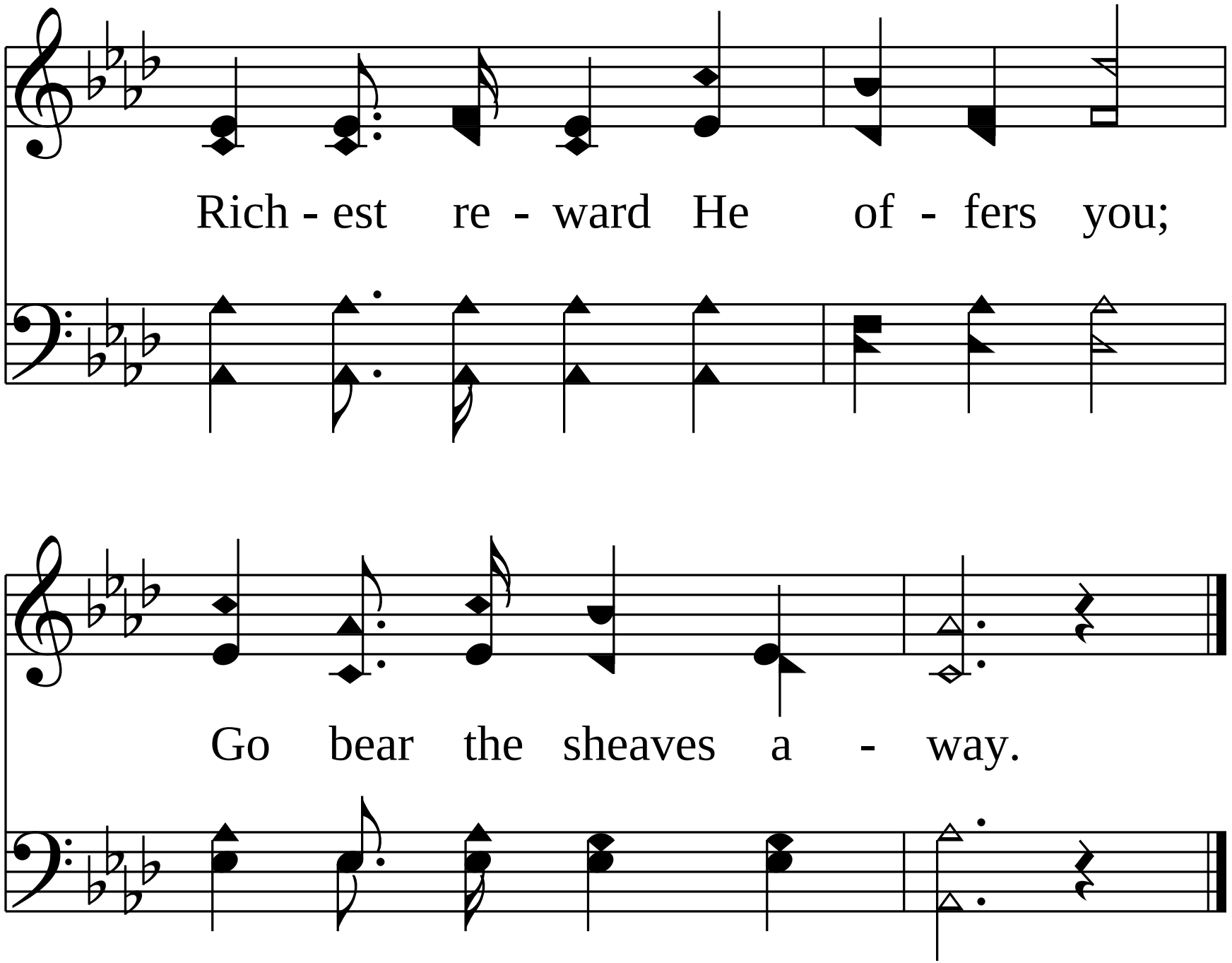

Chorus
See you not the fields al - read - y white?
Je - sus bids you work while yet ’tis light;
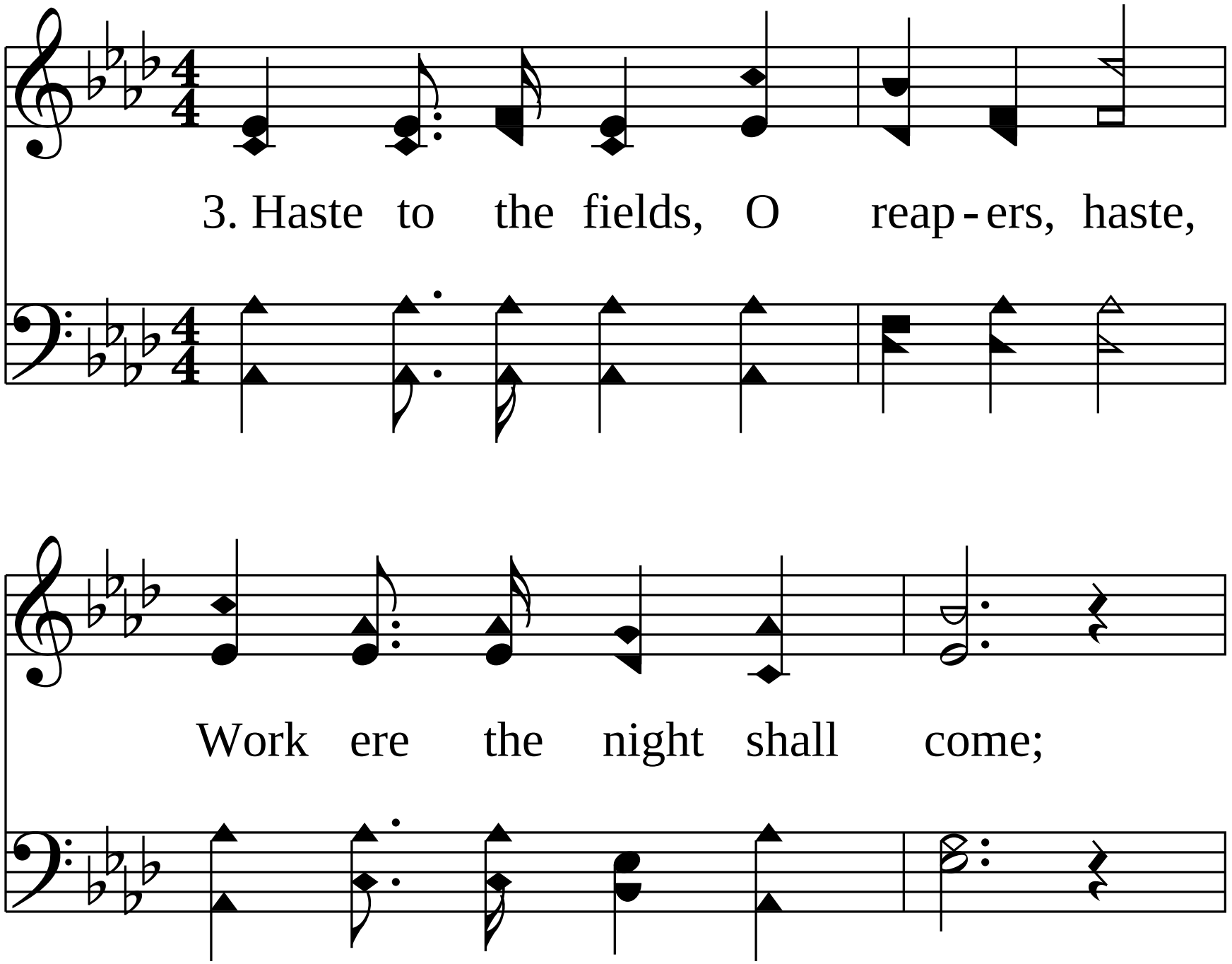

Rich - est re - ward He of - fers you;
Go bear the sheaves a - way.

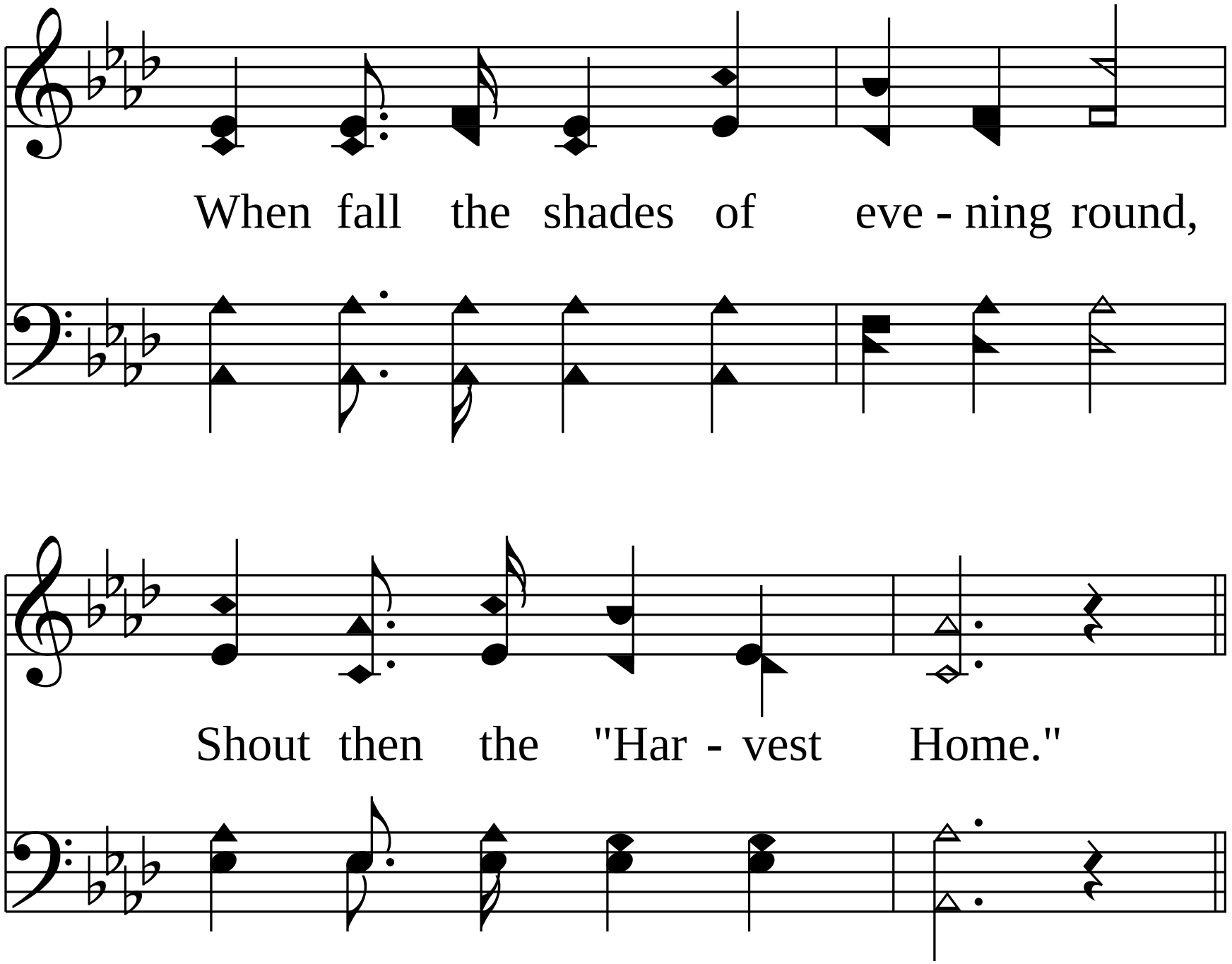

2. Go in the morn - ing, do not wait,
Je - sus is call - ing you;

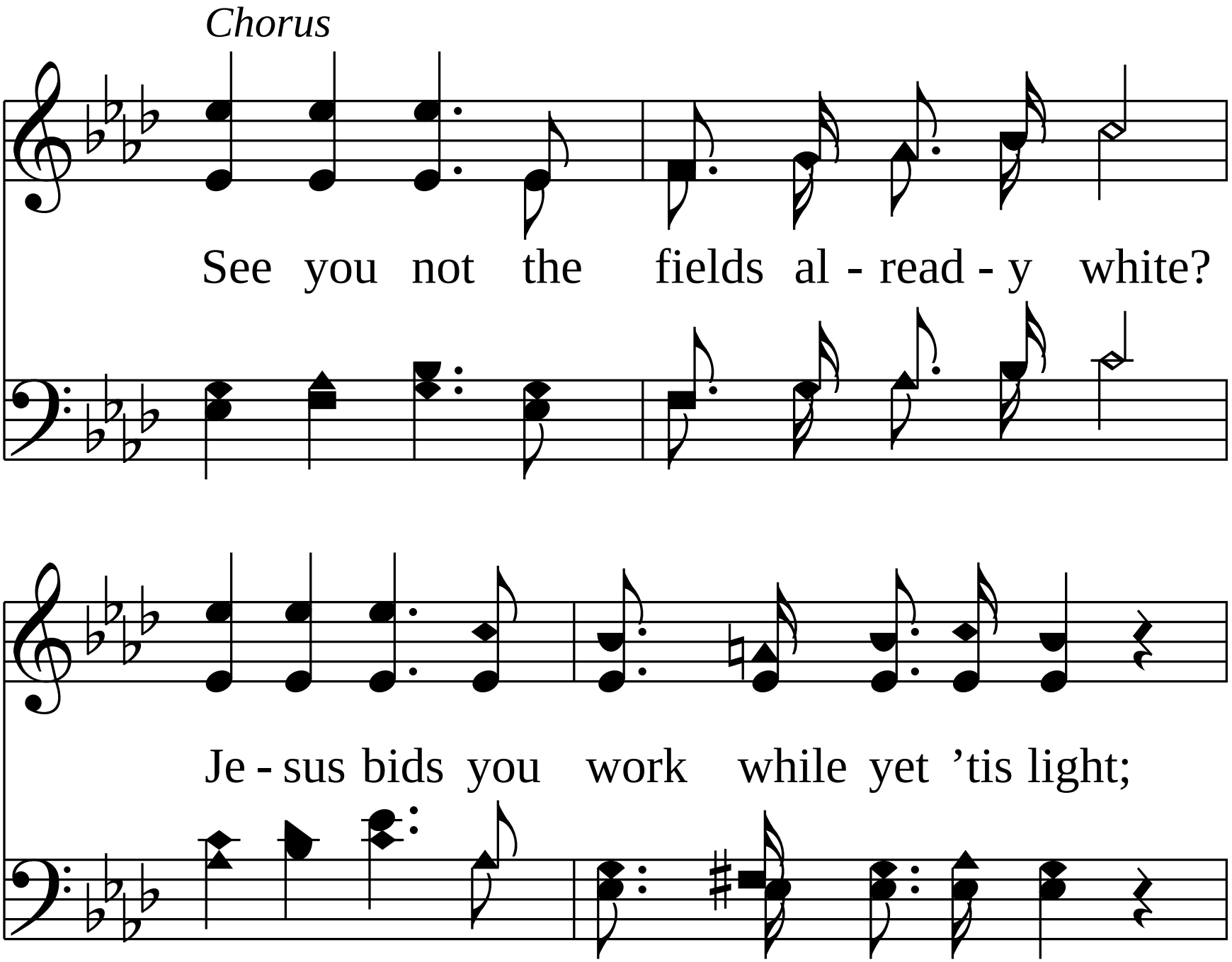

Few are the reap - ers in the field,
Great is the work to do.

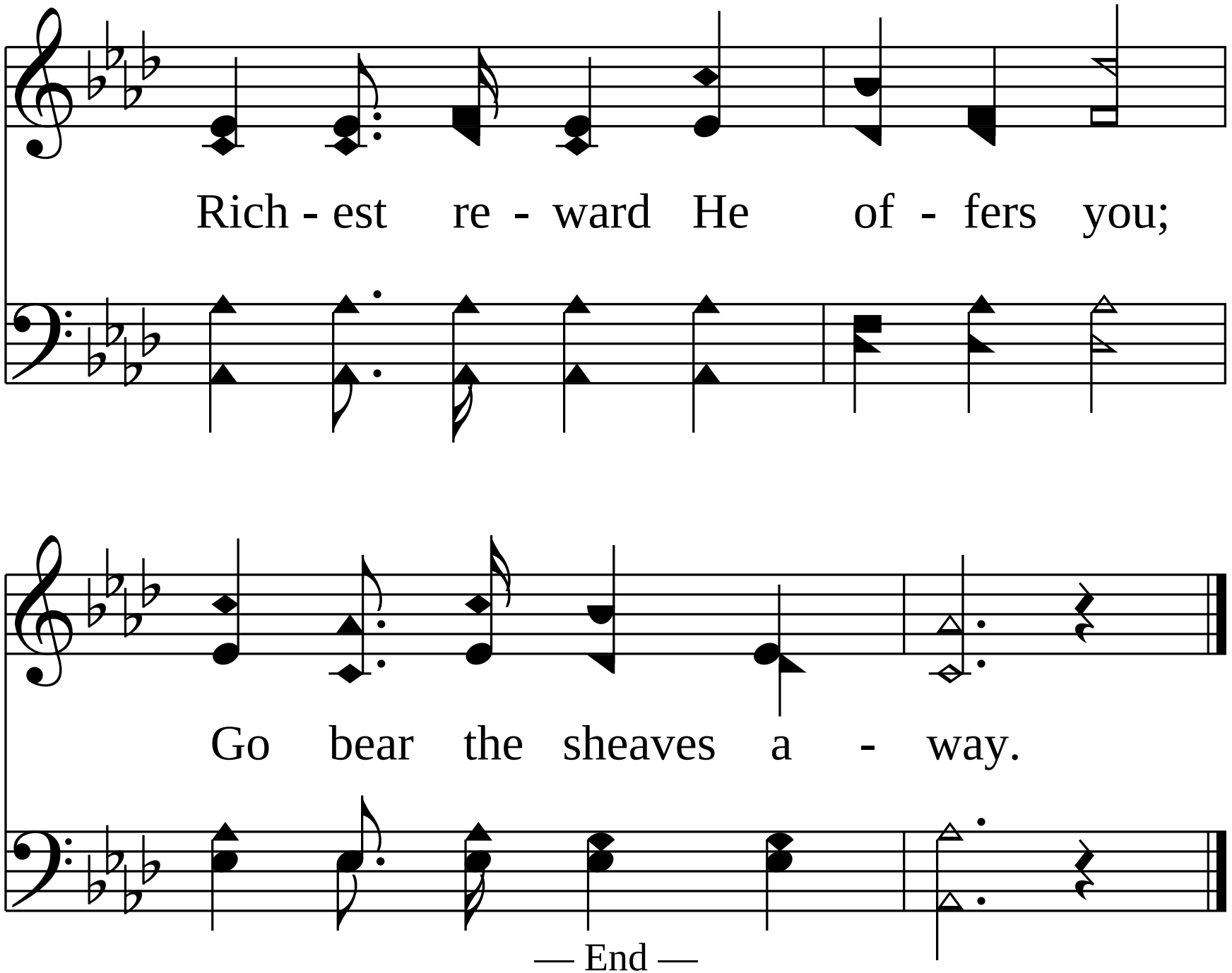

Chorus
See you not the fields al - read - y white?
Je - sus bids you work while yet ’tis light;


Rich - est re - ward He of - fers you;
Go bear the sheaves a - way.


3. Haste to the fields, O reap-ers, haste,
Work ere the night shall come;


When fall the shades of eve - ning round,
Shout then the "Har - vest Home."


Chorus
See you not the fields al - read - y white?
Je - sus bids you work while yet ’tis light;


Rich - est re - ward He of - fers you;
Go bear the sheaves a - way.
— End —