

Gleams the Harvest

*Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are
white already to harvest. John 4:35*

A♭ - 4 - SOL↓

1. Have you heard the Mas - ter call - ing, "Come and serve me in my King - dom"?
 2. Will you join the host of work - ers, As they serve the Bless - ed Mas - ter?
 3. Souls are call - ing here and yon - der, As they did in Mac - e - do - nia,

Have you heard the might - y sum - mons clear - ly ring? From a -
 Will you an - swer, "Here am I, O Lord, send me"? Will you
 Souls that thirst and hun - ger dai - ly for the word. Who shall

bove a voice pe - ti - tions, "Go and serve me in my vine - yard."
 go un - to the har - vest of the souls my Lord is need - ing?
 feel their pangs of hun - ger, Who shall care or e - ven won - der?

Shall I heed it? (Shall I heed it?) Yes, I'll go and serve my King.
 Gleams the har - vest (Gleams the har - vest) Just as far as you can see!
 Shall they per - ish? (Shall they per - ish?) No, we'll tell them of our Lord.

Chorus

Yes, I've heard it loud and clear - ly, And I knew it
Have you heard?
was for me, my Mas - ter's word. Yes, I'm go - ing, Yes, I'm
Will you go?
go - ing; Yes, I'll go and glad - ly serve, I'll serve my Lord.
I'll serve my Lord.