

So Little Time

David West

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1. "See the fields they're white to har-vest" I heard my Sav-iour say,
2. We must la-lor for the Mas-ter From dawn 'til set-ting sun,
3. Will we greet Him emp-ty-hand-ed, When we our Sav-iour meet?

It's read-y for the reap-ing Go now with-out de-lay;
Pro-claim to all the peo-ple, The vic-tor-y is won;
How man-y crowns and tro-phies will be laid at His feet?

There are man-y souls still search-ing, Oh
Will you be that faith-ful ser-vant? To
Do not tar-ry an-y long-er, Why

hear, oh hear their cry be-fore they die.
hear Him say "Well done" my faith-ful son.
waste an-oth-er day? Show them the Way.

So lit-tle time to serve the Lord. There are

peo-ple ev-'ry-where, liv-ing in des-pair. So lit-tle

time, so lit-tle time. The har-vest time will

end, The Lord will soon de-scend, So lit-tle time.