

White Unto Harvest

David West

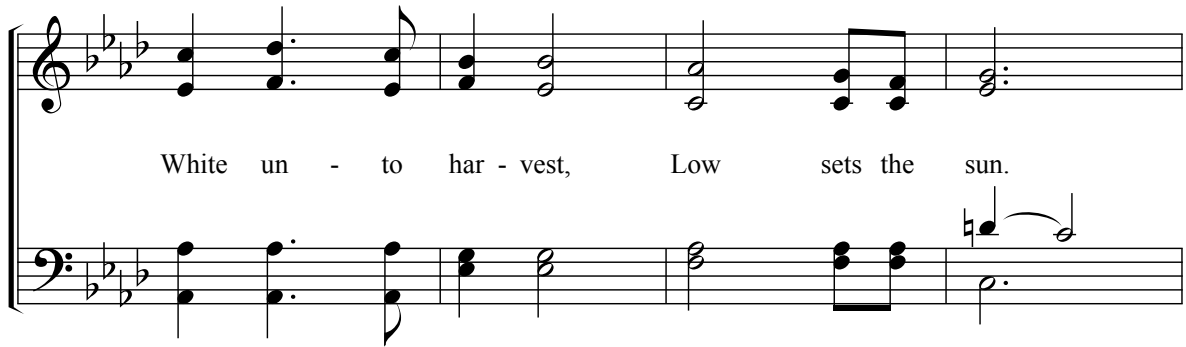
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1. Who will go and work to - day?
2. You may nev - er cross the o - cean.
3. No more time for ease or plea - sure

Soon the har - vest time will be o'er;
For - eign lands you may nev - er know;
As the day - light fades in - to night;

Who will bear the sheaves a - way? Long He calls, "Do not de - lay!"
God has planned for you a field All He asks is that you yield,
You must bear the gos - pel news, Or the har - vest you will lose.

Will you an - swer, "Here am I, send me?"
Will you an - swer, "Here am I, send me?"
An - swer quick - ly, "Here am I, send me."



White un - to har - vest, Low sets the sun.



Where are the reap - ers? There's work to be done!



White un - to har - vest, Oh list' to His plea.



Will you but ans - wer, "Here Lord send me."