Gather In The Sheaves
"Bringing His sheaves with Him." – Psalm 126:6

1. With the glorious morning, Verdant fields adorning;
2. When the days are brightest, When our hearts are lightest;
3. Should our day be dreary, Let us never weary;

While the golden sunlight, Wakes the dewy leaves, Haste we now with
When the lovely summer, Fair est beauty weaves. In the noon tide
Earnest, faithful labor, Greatest joy receives: Tho’ we toil in

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Gather in the sheaves,
Bear ing home the sheaves,

Words: Robert Bruce
Music: Ira D. Sankey
PDHymns.com
Gather In The Sheaves

While the voice of nature Sweetest music breathes: Hear the Master calling,

Hear the echoes falling; Go and help the reapers, Gather in the sheaves.