Go Forth To The Field

1. Go forth to the field of the harvest, The Master is calling for thee;
2. Go forth with a smile for the weary, Go forth with a word for the sad;
3. Go forth with a heart true and tender, And scatter the sunshine to all;
4. Go forth to the field of the harvest, Go forth to the vineyard today.

The fields are all white for the reaping, And golden the harvest will be,
A sweet song of hope for the mourner, An anthem of peace for the glad.
The Lord will speak peace in the valley, When shadows around thee shall fall.
For night comes apace in the valley, And harvest time passeth away.

Chorus

Go forth, go forth,
Go forth, yes, go forth;
Go forth to the vineyard today,
The fields are all white for the

Words: Eliza M. Sherman
Music: J. R. Murray
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harvest, Go forth to the vineyard today. the vineyard today.