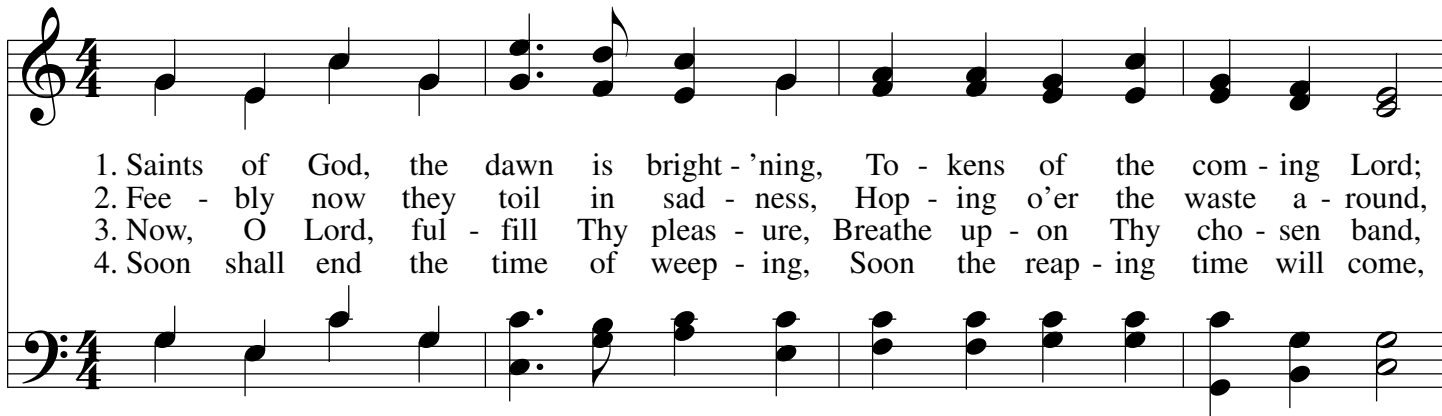
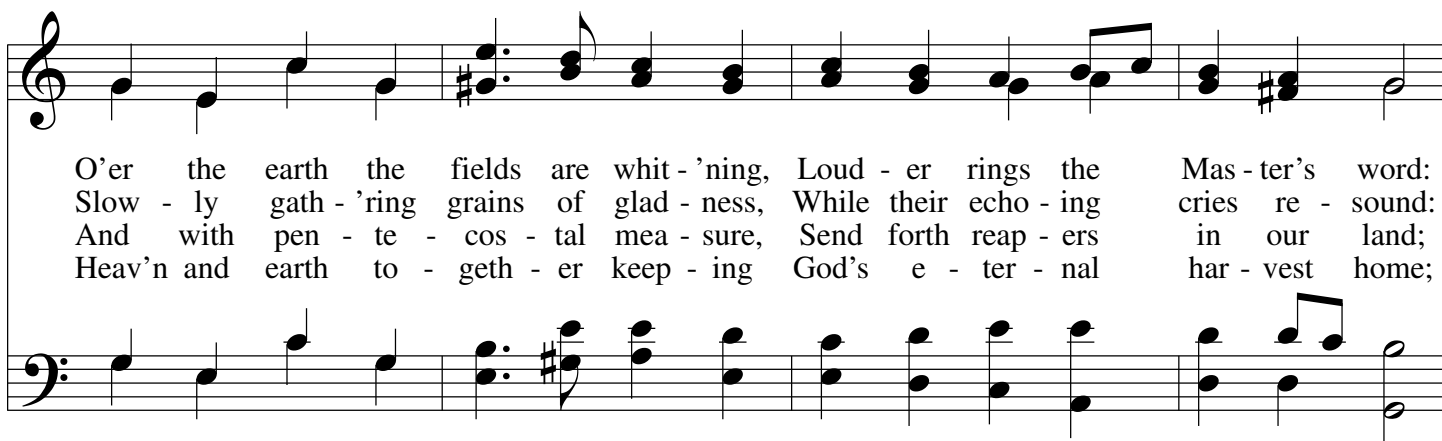


# Pray For Reapers

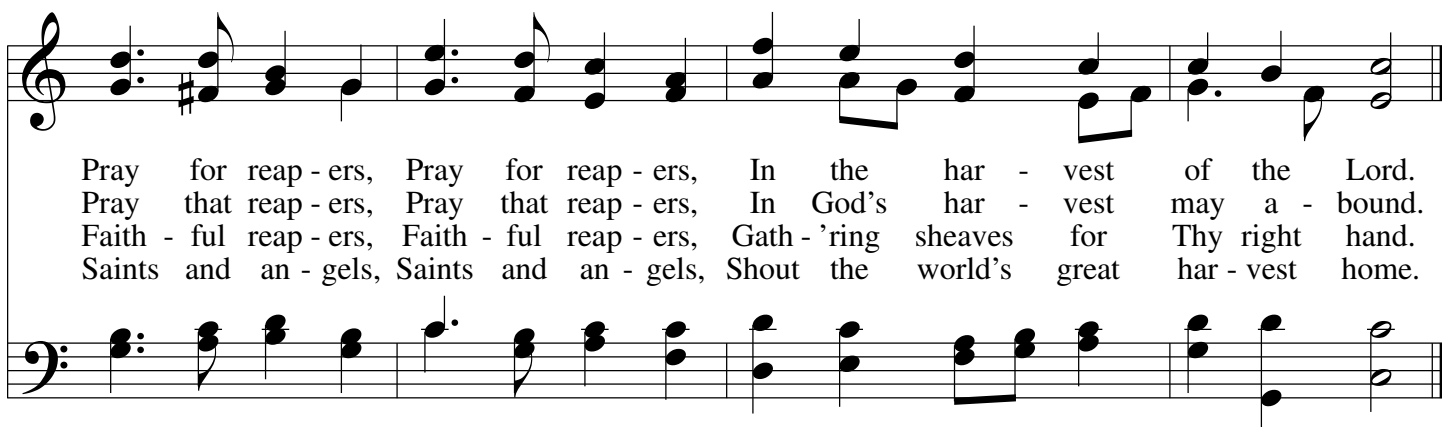
C



1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright - 'ning, To - kens of the com - ing Lord;  
2. Fee - bly now they toil in sad - ness, Hop - ing o'er the waste a - round,  
3. Now, O Lord, ful - fill Thy pleas - ure, Breathe up - on Thy cho - sen band,  
4. Soon shall end the time of weep - ing, Soon the reap - ing time will come,



O'er the earth the fields are whit - 'ning, Loud - er rings the Mas - ter's word:  
Slow - ly gath - 'ring grains of glad - ness, While their echo - ing cries re - sound:  
And with pen - te - cos - tal mea - sure, Send forth reap - ers in our land;  
Heav'n and earth to - geth - er keep - ing God's e - ter - nal har - vest home;



Pray for reap - ers, Pray for reap - ers, In the har - vest of the Lord.  
Pray that reap - ers, Pray that reap - ers, In God's har - vest may a - bound.  
Faith - ful reap - ers, Faith - ful reap - ers, Gath - 'ring sheaves for Thy right hand.  
Saints and an - gels, Saints and an - gels, Shout the world's great har - vest home.