Reapers Are Needed

1. Standing in the market places all the season thru, I dly saying,
   "Lord, is there no work that I can do?" O how many loiter, while the

2. Ev'ry sheaf you gather will become a jewel bright in the crown you
   precious in His sight! "Reapers! reapers! Who will work to-day?"

3. Morn'g hours are passing, and the evening follows fast; Soon the time of
   Master calls anew, "Reapers! reapers! Who will work to-day?"

Chorus

Lift thine eyes and look upon the fields that stand
Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all ready.

Ripe and ready for the willing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye,
Read-y for the glean-er's hand, O

Words and Music: Charles H. Gabriel
Reapers Are Needed

Rouse ye, O sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as reap-ers! Who will be the first to
an-swer, "Mas-ter, here am I?"
Far and wide the rip-ened

Far and wide the rip - ened
O an-swer! Far and wide the

grain is bend - ing low, In breez-es, In the breez-es gen-tly
grain is bend - ing low, In breezes, In the breezes gen-tly

grain bends low, and In the breeze waves

waving to and fro, O Rouse ye,
waving to and fro, O Rouse ye,

to and fro, O

reap-ers! And the gold - en har - vest days areswift - ly pass - ing by.