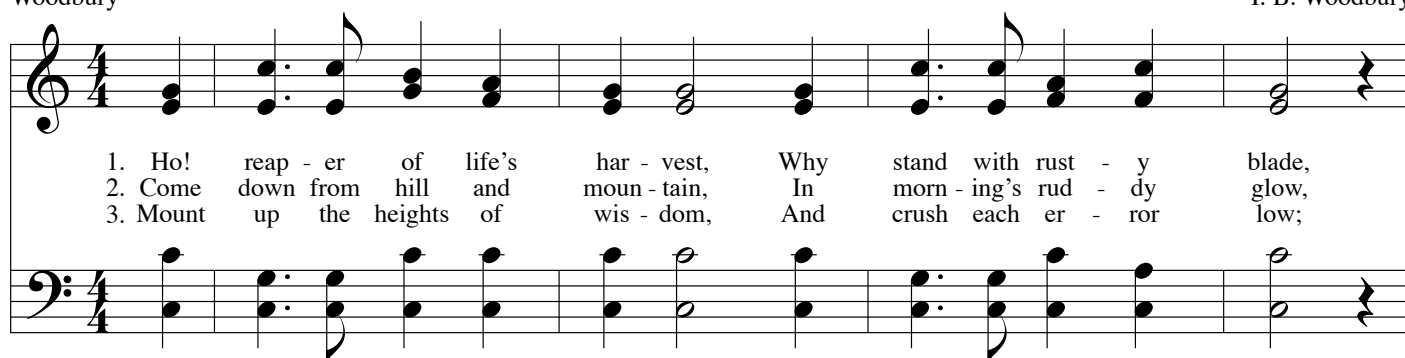


## WHY STAND WITH RUSTY BLADE?

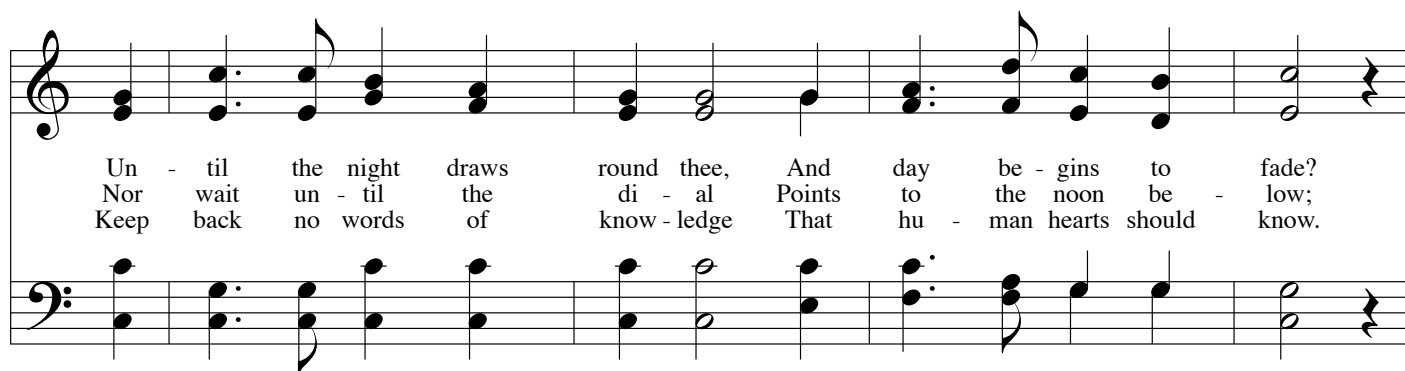
(Life's Harvest. 7s &amp; 6s. D.)

Woodbury

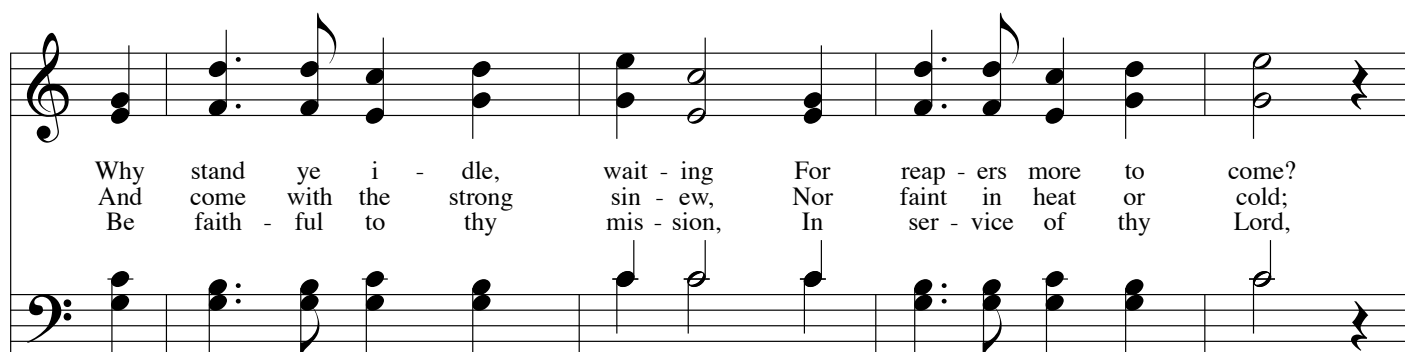
I. B. Woodbury



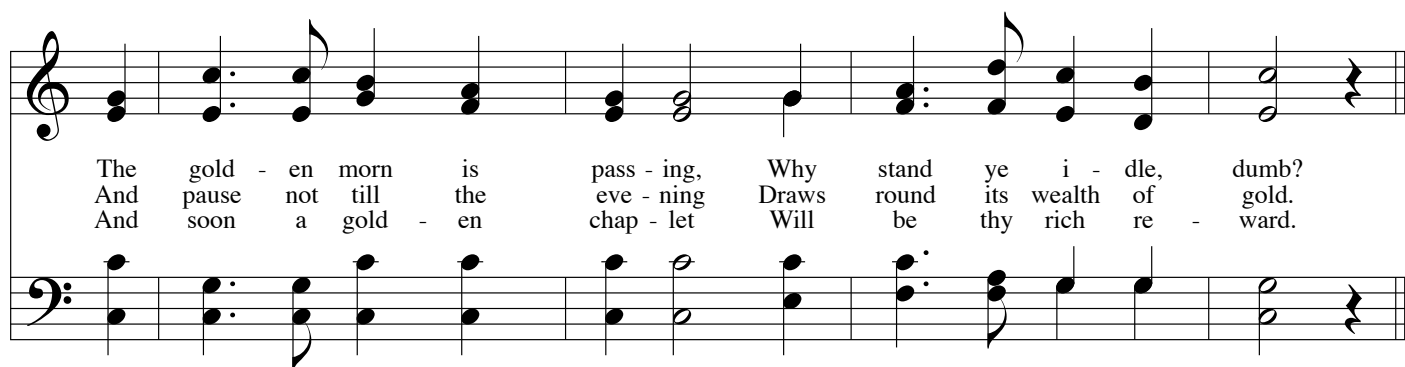
1. Ho! reap - er of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - y blade,  
 2. Come down from hill and moun - tain, In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,  
 3. Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;



Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?  
 Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;  
 Keep back no words of know - ledge That hu - man hearts should know.



Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?  
 And come with the strong sin - ew, For Nor faint in heat of orthy cold;  
 Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion, In ser - vice of thy Lord,



The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why stand ye i - dle, dumb?  
 And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.  
 And soon a gold - en chap - let Will be thy rich of re - ward.