

THE FIELDS ARE WHITE

(Junior Endeavor. 11, 11, 9.)

Anon.

J. Adcock

1. The fields are all white, And the reap - ers are
 2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so
 3. We'll work by our pray'rs, By the off - 'ring we
 4. Un - til, by and by, As the years pass at

few, We chil - dren are will - ing, But what can we
 weak, We can - not teach oth - ers; How then shall we
 bring, By small self de - ni - als; The least lit - tle
 length, We too may be reap - ers, And go forth in

do, To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 seek To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 thing May work for our Lord in His har - vest,
 strength To work for our Lord in His har - vest.