

Je-sus the Son, And give him the glo-ry,— great things he hath done! A - MEN.

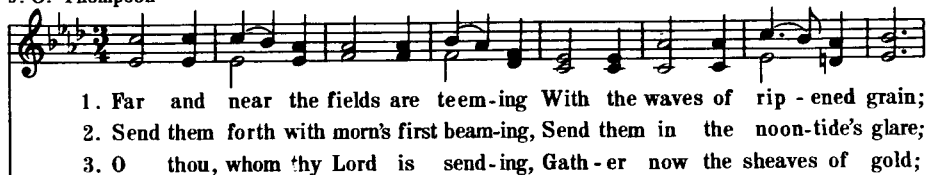
## Far and Near the Fields Are Teeming

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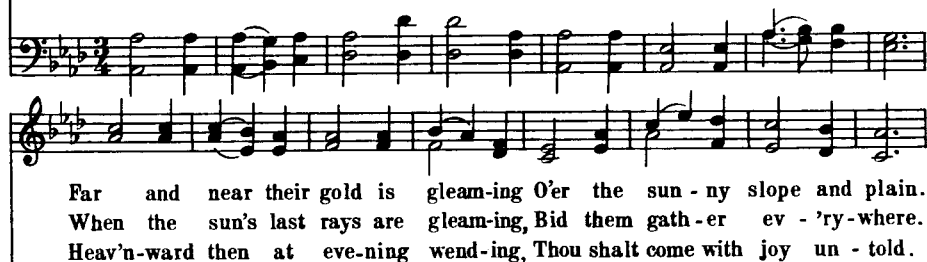
*Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will  
send forth labourers into his harvest. Matt. 9:38*

J. O. Thompson

J. B. O. Clemm



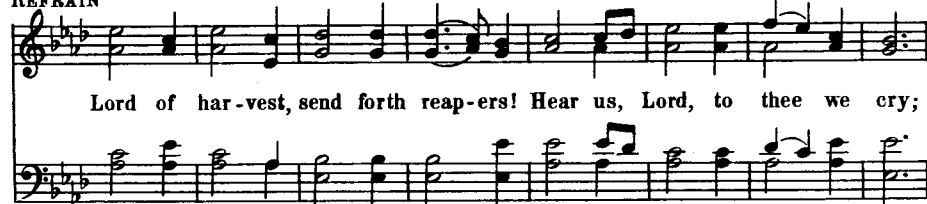
1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of rip - ened grain;  
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam-ing, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;  
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;



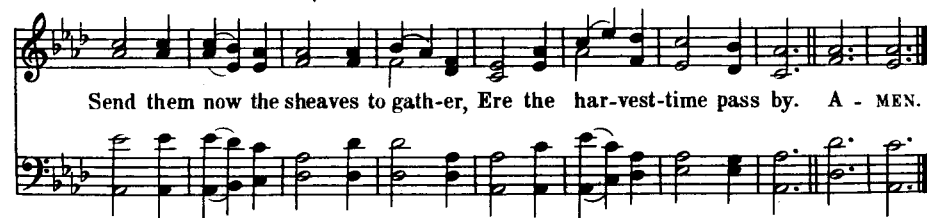
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.  
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where.  
Heav'n-ward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.



### REFRAIN



Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to thee we cry;



Send them now the sheaves to gath-er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by. A - MEN.