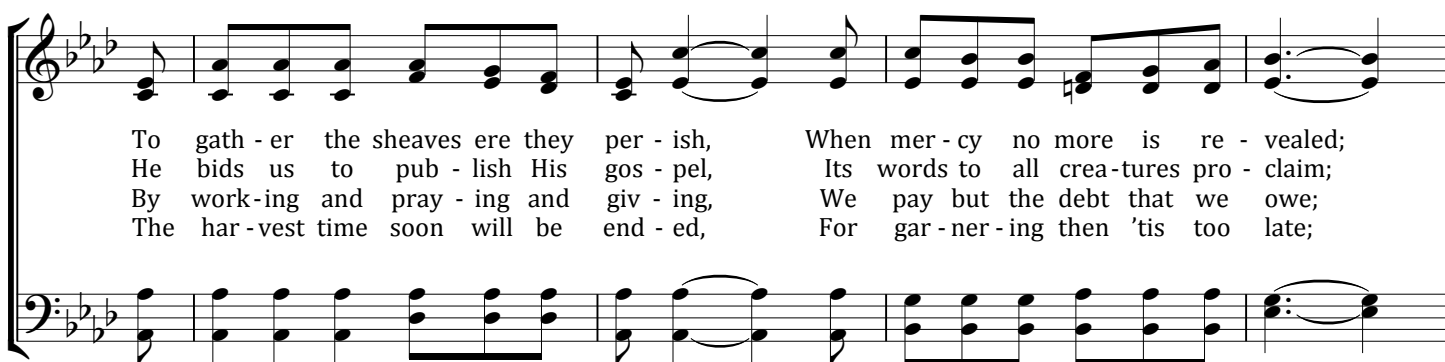


# The Debt We Owe

*The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth labourers into his harvest. Lk. 10:2 I am debtor both to the Greeks, and to the Barbarians. Rom. 1:14*



1. The Lord of the har-vest is call - ing For la - bor - ers true in His field,  
2. The Sav - ior hath giv - en us free - ly Sal - va - tion and grace through His name,  
3. When tak - ing His word to the lost ones, It is not a gift we be - stow:  
4. Much grain now is fall - ing un - gath - ered, While man - y stand i - dle and wait;



To gath - er the sheaves ere they per - ish, When mer - cy no more is re - vealed;  
He bids us to pub - lish His gos - pel, Its words to all crea - tures pro - claim;  
By work - ing and pray - ing and giv - ing, We pay but the debt that we owe;  
The har - vest time soon will be end - ed, For gar - ner - ing then 'tis too late;



We bask in the sun - light of glo - ry, On heav - en - ly man - na we're fed,  
We're debt - ors to those who are dy - ing, And nev - er its pow - er have known;  
If mil - lions are lost at the judg - ment, Their cries shall our con - science up - braid,  
O soul, prove thy love to the Sav - ior, For what He has done un - to thee,



While souls o'er the o - cean, in dark - ness, Are starv - ing for life - giv - ing bread.  
Can we who so rich - ly are fa - vored Still leave them to per - ish a - lone?  
Be - cause when their souls we could res - cue, Our debt un - to them was not paid.  
By send - ing the tid - ings of mer - cy To lost ones o'er land and o'er sea.

*Refrain*

They per - ish, they per - ish, Yet Je - sus to save them has died;  
They're per - ish - ing now, they're per - ish - ing now,

Go pay them the debt that we owe them, Those souls who in dark-ness a - bide.