

# The Golden Harvest

*Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest?  
behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest. Jn. 4:35*

1. Oh, why should I be i - dle, While there's so much to do?  
2. Oh, why should I be i - dle? The morn - ing sun is high,  
3. No I shall not be i - dle, For in God's word I see:  
4. I'll be no long - er i - dle, But faith - ful I will be;  
5. Why stand ye all day i - dle? There's har - vest - ing for all;

The wheat is ripe to har - vest, And the la - bor - ers are few.  
And soon it will be sink - ing Low in the west - ern sky.  
"No i - dlers in My vine - yard; Go thou and work for Me."  
I'll go and work for Je - sus, I hear Him call - ing me.  
Oh, grasp the flam - ing sick - le, And heed the Mas - ter's call.

*Refrain*

The la - bor - ers are few, \_\_\_\_\_ And still there's much to do; \_\_\_\_\_  
too few, to do;

The wheat is ripe to har - vest, And the la - bor - ers are few.