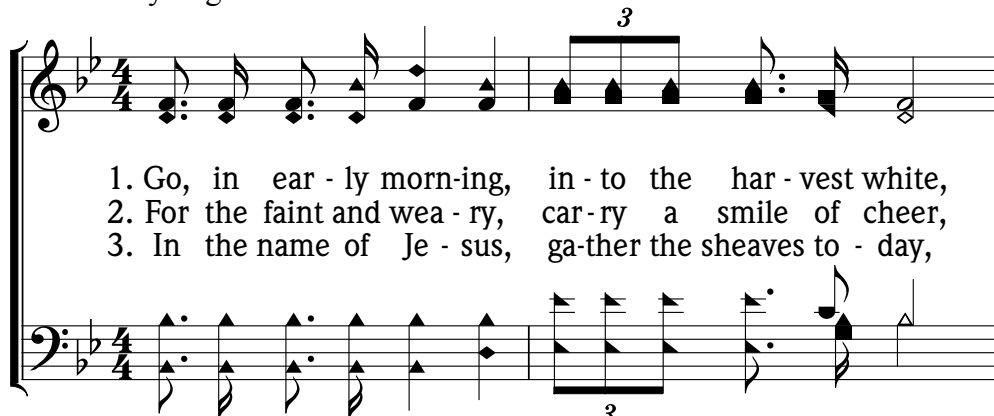


Beautiful gleanings Bring

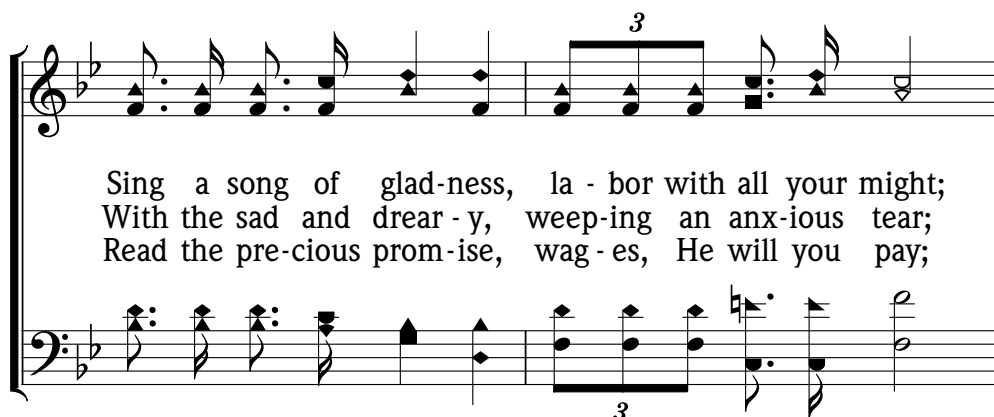
"... Behold, I say unto you, lift up your eyes, and look on the fields;
for they are white already to harvest." — John 4:35

Franklin Lycurgus Eiland 1899

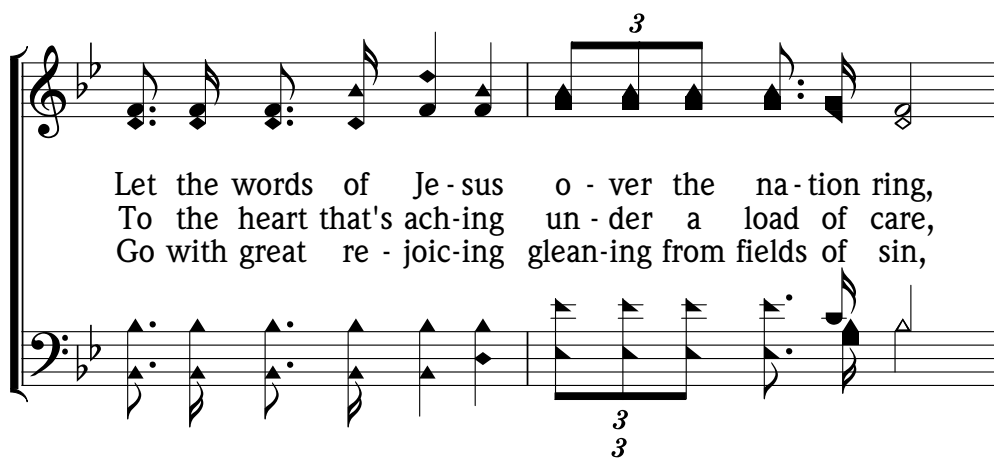
James Warren Acuff 1899



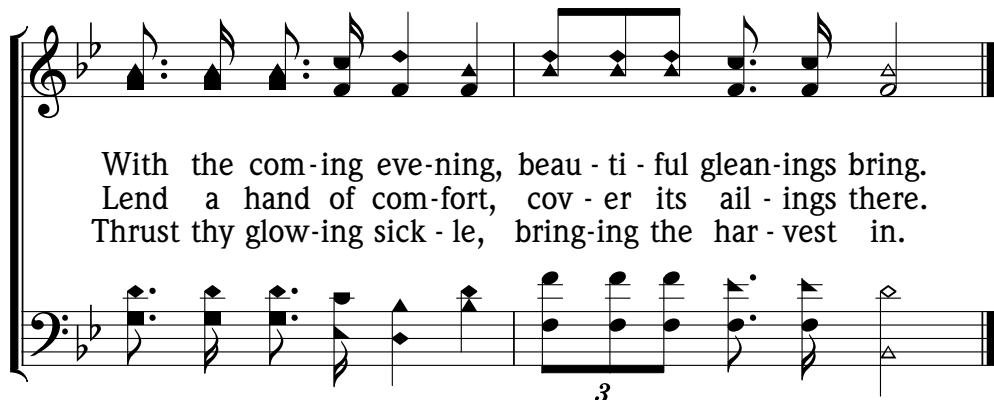
1. Go, in ear - ly morn - ing, in - to the har - vest white,
2. For the faint and wea - ry, car - ry a smile of cheer,
3. In the name of Je - sus, ga - ther the sheaves to - day,



Sing a song of glad - ness, la - bor with all your might;
With the sad and drear - y, weep - ing an anx - ious tear;
Read the pre - cious prom - ise, wag - es, He will you pay;



Let the words of Je - sus o - ver the na - tion ring,
To the heart that's ach - ing un - der a load of care,
Go with great re - joic - ing glean - ing from fields of sin,



With the com - ing eve - ning, beau - ti - ful glean - ings bring.
Lend a hand of com - fort, cov - er its ail - ings there.
Thrust thy glow - ing sick - le, bring - ing the har - vest in.

Beautiful gleanings Bring

Chorus

See the beau-ti-ful har-vest white!
See you there,

Go, and la-bor with all your might;
Go, ye there,

Let your an-thems of glad-ness ring,
Let them there

Go, and beau-ti-ful glean-ings bring!
Go, ye now,