Bringing In The Sheaves

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide and the dewy eves; Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping, weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the labor ended, spirit often grieves, When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,

3. Go then even weeping, sowing for the Master, Tho' the loss sustained our Chorus

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; Bring-ing

in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.