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

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

3. Going even weeping, sowing for the Master, Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves, When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves.

Words by Knowles Shaw
Music by George A. Minor