As We've Sown So Shall We Reap

1. As we've sown so shall we reap, When the harvest time appears,
   Whether it be joy and gladness, *weal or woe, This the thought for us to keep, As thru life we onward move.

2. As we've sown so shall we reap, In the tide of coming years,
   Reaping fruits of sinful life, or time well spent, Then this thought in view still keep, While the hours are going by,

3. As we've sown so shall we reap, When the fields are ready white,
   And the Master calls for reapers here be low, Let us then this thought still keep; When the trumpet call is heard,

Chorus

On, on, ever to the harvest, Sowing either *weal or woe,

Shall we gather at the harvest what we sow.
Shall we sow unholily strife or sweet content?

*weal – happiness

Words and Music: Frank M. Davis