I Dare Not Idle Stand

Words: Unknown
Music: Frank M. Davis

1. I dare not idle stand, While here, on ev'ry hand,
2. I dare not idle stand, While over all the land,
3. I dare not idle stand, But at my Lord's command,

The whit'ning fields declare the harvest near; (harvest near;)
Poor wandering souls need humble help like mine; (help like mine;)

Far brighter than the gem In monarch's diadem, Each,
A gleaner I would be, And gatherer, Lord, for Thee, Lest

Yielding to the soul in Jesus' crown may shine.
I with empty hands appear. Gather 'ring for the

rest will then my toil repay. Gather 'ring for the Lord.
I Dare Not Idle Stand

Mas - ter,
Gath - 'ring for the Lord,
For the home on high,
the home on yes,

high;
for the home on high;
Gath - 'ring for the Lord,

Mas - ter;
Gath - 'ring for the Lord,
Gath - 'ring for His gar - ner in the sky.