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, or weal or woe, This the thought
   We shall gather at the harvest what we sow.

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
   Shall we sow unholy strife or sweet content?

3. As we’ve sown so shall we reap, When the fields are ready white,
   Whether it be joy and gladness, or weal or woe, This the thought
   While the life we onward move, We shall gather at the harvest what we sow.

Chorus

On, on, ever to the harvest, Sowing either weal or woe,
This the thought for us to keep, As thru life we onward move, We shall gather at the harvest what we sow.

*weal – happiness

Words and Music: Frank M. Davis