As We've Sown So Shall We Reap

Words and Music: Frank M. Davis

1. As we've sown so shall we reap, When the harvest time appears,
   Whether it be joy and gladness, *sweet or woe, This the thought for us to keep,
   As thru the hours are going by, 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 in view still keep;
   While the life we onward move, Shall we sow unholy strife or sweet content?

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, Shall we laden well, or empty handed go?

Chorus

On, on, ever to the harvest, Sowing either *sweet 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