Calling For You

Words: Mary Sparks Wheeler
Music: Leonard Daugherty

1. Brother look out o'er the fields white and waving, The harvest is great and the laborers are few.

great and the laborers are few. Come, thrust in your sickle, the great and the laborers are few; Go strengthen the feeble and

strength'en the feeble and great and the laborers are few; Go long'er stand idle, but

long'er stand idle, but great and the laborers are few—Till Christ shall illumine the

illumine the ripened grain saving, The Lord of the harvest is calling for you!

comfort the dying, The Lord of the harvest is calling for you.

comfort the dying, The Lord of the harvest is calling for you.

comfort the dying, The Lord of the harvest is calling for you.

Chorus

Call—ing for you, Call—ing for you, Call—ing, Call—ing for you.
Calling For You

you, The Lord of the harvest is calling for you;

Calling for you, Calling for you, Calling for

you, The Lord of the harvest is calling for you,