Go Forth To The Field

1. Go forth to the field of the harvest, The Master is calling for thee;
The fields are all white for the reaping, And golden the harvest will be.
Go forth to the field of the harvest, Go forth to the vineyard today;
Chorus
Go forth, yes, go forth; go forth, yes, go forth,
Go forth to the vineyard today,
The fields are all white for the

2. Go forth with a smile for the weary, Go forth with a word for the sad;
A sweet song of hope for the mourners, An anthem of peace for the glad.
Go forth, yes, go forth;

3. Go forth with a heart true and tender, And scatter the sunshine to all;
The Lord will speak peace in the valley, When shadows around thee shall fall.
Go forth, The fields are all white for the

4. Go forth to the heart true and tender, And scatter the sunshine to all;
For night comes apace in the valley, And harvest time passeth away.
the vineyard today,
Go Forth To The Field

harvest, Go forth to the vineyard today.

the vineyard today.