Go into the Field

1. Stand no longer idle, heed the call; Go to work for Jesus, one and all;
2. There to shield and help you He will be; Fruit-age of your labors you shall see;
3. Jesus will reward for what you do, Life’s fair crown of glory give to you,

Fields are waiting for your hands today; Take up your sickles and speed away.
His dear voice shall cheer you thru the day; Singing a carol, O speed away.
Perfect rest when ends life’s little day; Reapers, get ready and speed away.

Chorus

Go into the field, gather up the yield, Labor for the Lord,
Go, go, go, go, go, go, gain the great reward.

Words: Brown Roland
Music: Samuel W. Beazley
Go into the Field

Jesus your help is needing, Shall He call in vain?

Go into the field, gather up the yield, Heed His loving plea,

Go into the field, gather up the yield, Heed His loving plea,

true to Jesus be;

true to Jesus be;

work while the sun is glowing, gather now the golden grain.

Love for the Master showing,