

The Harvest

George L. Pike Sr.

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♩ = 92 *Larghetto*

1 2 3 4

1. The leaves of life are slow - ly
 2. The might - y an - gel cries, while fly - ing through the
 3. The bat - tle is great, the blood is to the
 4. The trum - pet is sound - ing, to sum - mon to the

5 6 7 8

fall - ing, Winds of strife blow them a - way,
 heav - ens, "Go forth of ye reap - ers, reap to - day,"
 bri - dle, The val - ley's o'er flow - ing with the slain,
 sup - per, There, to - geth - er we will shout and sing,

9 10 11

— The fruits there - of, they
 — Cast it in - to the wine - press, that's
 — There in the lake of fire, of God's
 — As the love - ly bride of Christ, with the

♩ = 138 *Andante*

12 13 14

all have with - ered, "Cut down the
 just out - side the cit - y, Un - til God's
 burn - ing in - dig - na - tion, It's too late to
 bride - groom of all a - ges, Sits on the

15 16 17 Chorus: 18 19

tree!" I hear Him say._____

wrath be turned a - way._____ The har - vest is ripe, so_____

call on Je - sus' name._____

throne with Him to rule._____

20 21 22 23 24

thrust in the si - ckle, Watch the grim reap - er pull the blade,_____

25 26 27 28

— The end is near, my friend, and there'll be no more to -

29 30 31 32 33

mor - row, Be - cause of sin - ful yes - ter - day._____