**SHALL WE LOSE THE HARVEST**

The fields are so white, but so few will labor

Awaiting the harvest, the fields all waste away,

And someone must toil, or it will not be gathered,

Safe in God’s store house before it is too late.

Chorus:

Oh, shall we lose the harvest, and let man go his way,

The fields left unattended, can have no harvest day.

Oh shall we work together, and strive to bear the yield

Shall we lose the harvest or toil to reap the field?

When God calls us home and we stand before Him

How can we deny that, we have our chance today?

He’ll show us the field, the site will remind us

That we had our chance now, to go and give and pray

*Repeat Chorus*

*Coda:*

Shall we lose the harvest or toil to reap the field?