**WHITE UNTO HARVEST**

Ladies:

Who will go and work today

Soon the harvest time will be o’er

Men:

Who will bear the sheaves away?

Long He calls Do not Delay!

All:

Will you answer here am I, send me?

Chorus:

White unto harvest, low sets the sun.

Where are the reapers? There’s work to be done

White unto harvest, Oh list’ to His plea

Will you but answer Here Lord send me.

SA:

You may never cross the ocean

Foreign land you may never know

TB:

God has planned for you a field

All He asks is that you yield

(Repeat Chorus)

Tag:

No more time for ease or pleasure

As the daylight fades into night

You must bear the gospel news,

Or the harvest you will lose

Answer quickly Here am I send me

Oh Lord send me

(Repeat Chorus CC – Except Last Line)

Coda

Will you but answer(3x) here Lord send me

Here Lord send me!