

THE FIELDS ARE ALL WHITE

Anon.

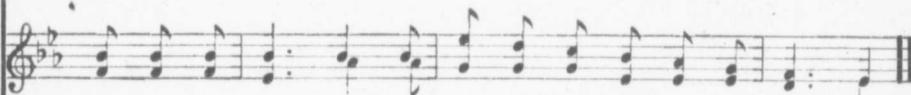
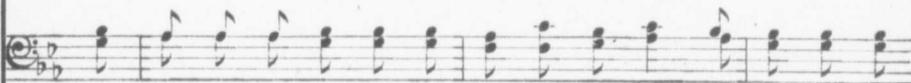
WILLIAM G. OGLEVEE



1. The fields are all white and the reap - ers are few,
2. Our hands are so small, and our words are so weak,
3. We'll work by our prayers, by the pen - nies we bring,
4. Un - til, by and by, as the years pass at length,



We chil - dren are will - ing, but what can we do To work for the
 We can - not teach oth - ers, how then shall we seek To work for the
 By small self - de - ni - als: the least lit - tle thing May work for the
 We, too, shall be reap - ers, and go forth in strength To work for the



Lord in his har - vest? To work for the Lord in his har - vest?
 Lord in his har - vest? To work for the Lord in his har - vest?
 Lord in his har - vest, May work for the Lord in his har - vest.
 Lord in his har - vest, To work for the Lord in his har - vest.

