

The fields are all white

Joseph Barnby
(1838-96)

56. 65. 9

Quick, and well marked

mf 1. The fields are all white, And the reap-ers are few;— We chil-dren are

Quick, and well marked

p

will-ing, But what can we do To work for our Lord, to work for our

cresc.

Lord, *f* to work for our Lord in His har - vest? -vest? A - men.

1. 2. *last verse*

2 Our hands are so small,
And our words are so weak,
We cannot teach others;
How then shall we seek
To work for our Lord in His harvest?

3 We'll work by our pray'rs,
By the offerings we bring,
By small self-denials;
The least little thing
May work for our Lord in His harvest,

4 Until, by and by,
As the years pass at length,
We too may be reapers,
And go forth in strength
To work for our Lord in His harvest.