

Garnered Sheaves

Edmund Simon Lorenz, 1888

Isaiah Baltzell

J=105

1. At the feet of the Bless - èd
2. While the fields then are white with
3. O the joy of suc-cess - ful

Mas-ter We would lay our gar - nered sheaves; When we
har - vest, And the la - bor-ers are few, Let us
la - bor! O the joy of work well done! O the

Refrain

come, and all emp - ty hand-ed, Sure - ly sore the Mas - ter grieves! Gar - nered
strive well to fill the gar - ner, And be reap - ers staunch and true.
joy of the Mas - ter's prais - es To the soul whose crown is won!

sheaves from the fields so white to har - vest! Gar - nered sheaves rich - ly
Gar - nered sheaves, Gar - nered sheaves,

yields life's gold-en har-vest! At the feet of the Bless - èd Mas-ter We would lay our gar - nered sheaves.