

THE Hiding Place

Bringing in the Sheaves

Chorus:

*Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.*

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Chorus

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended—
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Chorus

Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over He will bid us welcome
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Chorus