

Go Gather The Golden Grain

Vigoroso

1. The fields are ripe with the har - vest, And the Mas - ter tails a - gain:
 2. In youth's bright gold - en morn - ing, Hear the Sav - ior's voice so plain:
 3. While suf - fring is a - round us, Shall the Mas - ter call in vain?
 4. If we would dwell in heav - en With the ho - ly an - gel train,

"Why stand here i - dly wait - ing? Go gath - er the gold - en grain!"
 "If you love not one an - oth - er, Who'll gath - er the gold - en grain?"
 Lend - ing aid for fall - en broth - ers, Is gath - er - ing gold - en grain.
 We must la - bor in the vine - yard, Must gath - er the gold - en grain.

Chorus

Go work, go work, in My vine - yard, It
 Go work, go work, work, It

Go work, work, work in My vine - yard, It

will not be, will not be vain, The fields are
 will not be, will not be vain,

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ripe with the har - vest, Go gath - er the gold - en grain.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Go Gather The Golden Grain". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "ripe with the har - vest, Go gath - er the gold - en grain." The music ends with a double bar line.