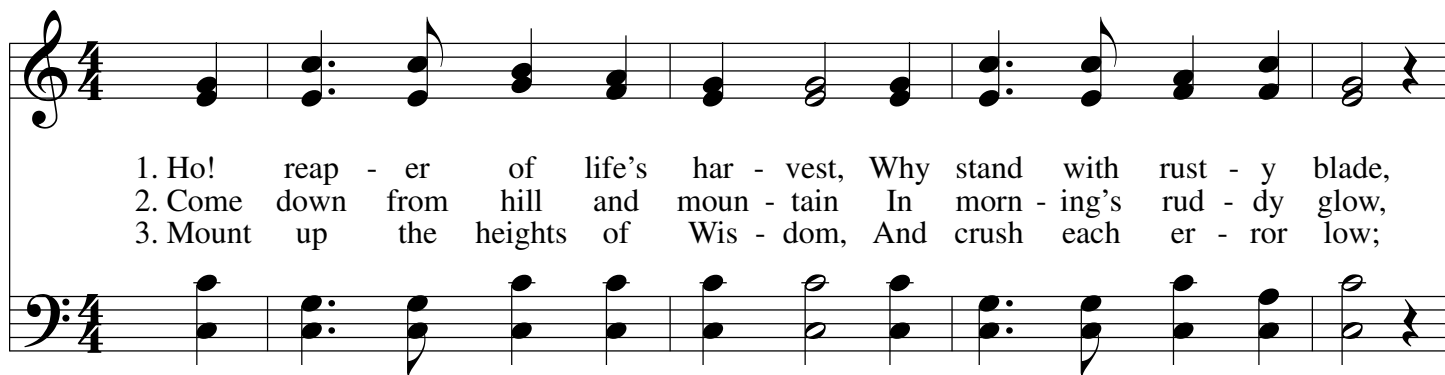


Why Stand With Rusty Blade?

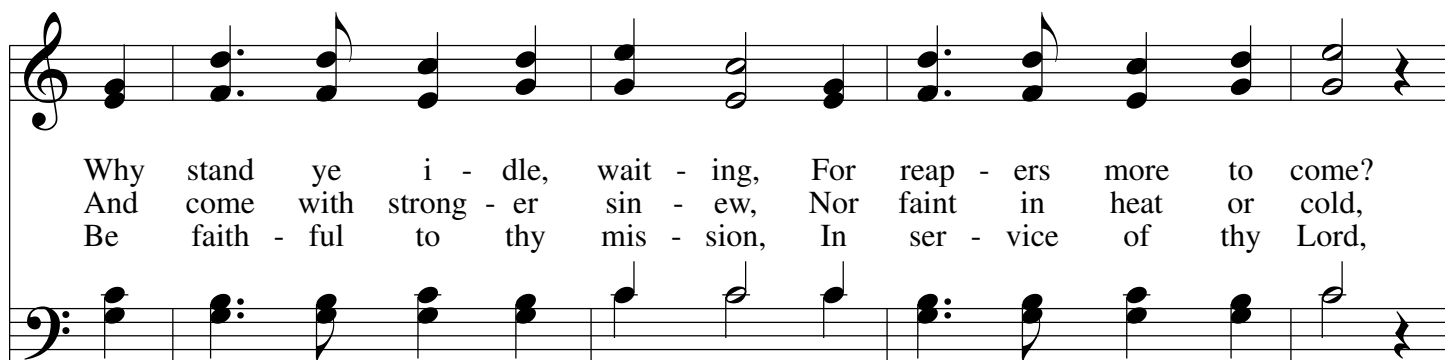
C



1. Ho! reap - er of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - y blade,
 2. Come down from hill and moun - tain In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,
 3. Mount up the heights of Wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;



Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
 Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;
 Keep back no words of knowl - edge That hu - man hearts should know.



Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing, For reap - ers more to come?
 And come with strong - er sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold,
 Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion, In ser - vice of thy Lord,



The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
 And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.
 And then a gold - en chap - let, Shall be Thy just re - ward.