

ARISE! THE MASTER CALLS FOR THEE

Verse 1

Arise! The Master calls for thee,
The harvest days are here!
No longer sit with folded hands,
But gather, far and near.
The noble ranks of volunteers
Are daily growing every-where,
But still there' s work for mil-lions more!
Then for the field pre-pare.

Chorus

Arise! Arise! The Master calls for thee,
Arise! Arise! A faithful reaper be, Arise!
The field is white, and days are going by,
Awake, awake and answer: "Here am I!"

Verse 2

Go seek the lost and erring ones,
Who never knew the Lord;
Go, lead them from the ways of sin,
And thou shalt have reward.
Go out into the hedges, where
The careless drift upon the tide,
And from the highways bring them in
Let no one be denied.

Chorus

Arise! Arise! The Master calls for thee,
Arise! Arise! A faithful reaper be, Arise!
The field is white, and days are going by,
Awake, awake and answer: "Here am I!"

Verse 3

The message bear to distant lands
Beyond the rolling sea;
Go tell them of a Savior's love,
The Lamb of Calvary.
Arise! The Master calls for thee!
Salvation full and free proclaim,
Till every kindred tribe and tongue
Exalt the Savior's name!

Chorus

Arise! Arise! The Master calls for thee,
Arise! Arise! A faithful reaper be, Arise!
The field is white, and days are going by,
Awake, awake and answer: "Here am I!"