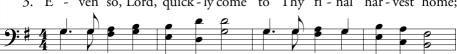


1000



- 2. All the world is God's own field, fruit un-to His praise to yield;
- 3. E ven so, Lord, quick-ly come to Thy fi nal har-vest home;





all is safe-ly gath-ered in, ere the win-ter storms be-gin; wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, un-to joy or sor-row grown;



