
The Harvest (2)

Solo: The Harvest is Plenty, laborers few
This old world is struggling to be born anew
Let's join hands together, do what we must do
The Harvest is plenty, but laborers few

Chorus: (unison) The Harvest is Plenty, laborers few
(parts) This old world is struggling to be born anew
(unison) Let's join hands together, do what we must do
(parts) The Harvest is plenty, but laborers few

Verse: (unison) When the snows of winter cover seeds that have been sown
(parts) And it seems like the flowers will never return
(unison) Stay firm in your faith, and push back the gloom
(parts) For in this glorious springtime, even deserts will bloom

Verse: (unison) Man's inhumanity must come to an end
(Sop-Alto) Our children are dying on account of our sins
(tenors) There's no time to waste,
(parts) when will you begin
(parts) God promises victory, the battle we'll win

Chorus:

Bridge: (parts) We shall overcome.
We shall overcome.
We shall overcome some day! OH
(unison) Deep in my heart I do believe
(parts) that we shall overcome some day!

The Harvest is plenty;
The Harvest is plenty;
The Harvest is plenty;
The Harvest is plenty;
but laborers ...
(unison) few

Words and music by Eric T. Dozier