

The Harvester

Brandon Heath

Up with the dawn and the rooster crow
Been that way since I don't know
Throw a little water on my face
Get out the door and greet the day

Put my knees down on the ground
Sing to the Lord in a weary sound
Ask Him for the strength I need
Break my heart like a weed

For all that we've grown
How could we forget
Those who don't know
Or just don't know yet
Let's harvest this field
From sunrise to sunset
The Master is coming
We are not done yet

We are not done yet
Yet

Bring out the sickle
Bring out the pail
Bushel full of wire
And a fork to the bale
Work through the pain in the rain or shine
C'mon y'all we still got time
We still got time

For all that we've grown
How could we forget
Those who don't know
Or just don't know yet
Let's harvest this field
From sunrise to sunset
The Master is coming
We are not done yet

We are not done yet
Yet
Yet

The turning of the season
Is upon us, my friends
Now's the time
All that was sown
Is there for the reaping

For all that we've grown
How could we forget
Those who don't know
Or just don't know yet
Let's harvest this field
From sunrise to sunset
The Master is coming
We are not done yet

We are not done yet

Yet

Yet