



BRANDON HEATH THE HARVESTER

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...