

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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He will set your fields on fire

There's a call that rings from the throne
It springs to those have gone astray, saying
Come ye men and your load of sin
There at the altar lay
You don't seem to heed for the chain of greet
Still crushes your desire
Be assured my friend if you still offend
He will set your fields on fire

If you don't from sin retire
He will set your fields on fire
You have heard Jesus call
And in death your soul must fall
But my friend if you desire
You may join the Heavenly choir
And rejoice with Him free from every sin
When He sets this world on fire

You have heard His voice, seen the sould rejoice
That trusted in His grace
You have blushed with sin as He knocked within
But still you hide your face
From the blessed lord and His own true word
But still you say retire
Leave the downward path, kindle not his wrath
Or He'll set your fields on fire

* Refrain

Take a friend's advice, make the sacrifice
Completely turn from sin
Taking up the cross, counting earth as gross
Let Jesus live wihtin
When temptations come keep on facing home
To Satan never hire
But rejoice and pray on the last great day
When He sets this world on fire

* Refrain