

Saints of God, the dawn is bright'ning  
[Saints of God, the Dawn is Brightening]  
Melody:"Regent Square", Henry Smart, 1867  
Mary Maxwell, 1875

Saints of God, the dawn is bright'ning,  
Token of our coming Lord;  
O'er the earth the field is whit'ning;  
Louder rings the Master's word:  
Pray for reapers, Pray for reapers,  
In the harvest of the Lord!

2. Now, O Lord, fulfil Thy pleasure,  
Breathe upon Thy chosen band,  
And with Pentecostal measure  
Send forth reapers o'er our land,  
Faithful reapers, Faithful reapers,  
Gath'ring sheaves for Thy right hand.

3. Broad the shadow of our nation,  
Eager millions hither roam;  
Lo, they wait for Thy salvation;  
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!  
By Thy Spirit  
Bring Thy ransomed people home.

4. Soon shall end the time of weeping,  
Soon the reaping time will come,  
Heav'n and earth together keeping  
God's eternal Harvest-home.  
Saints and angels, saints and angels,  
Shout the world's great Harvest-home.