

# 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