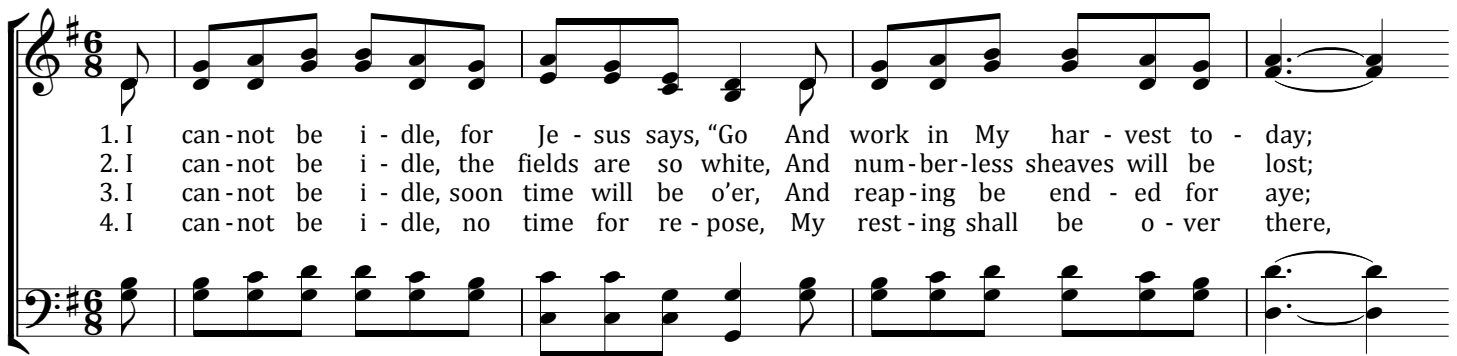
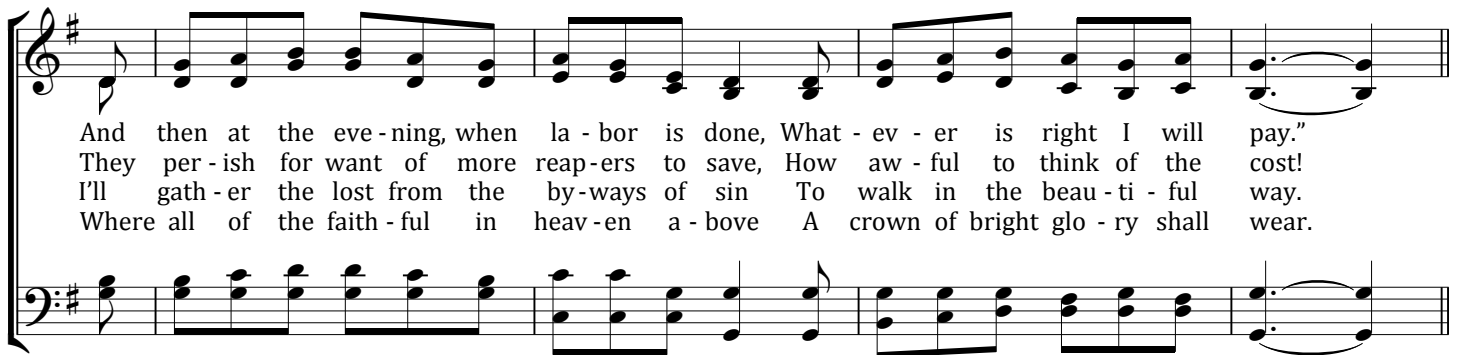


I Cannot Be Idle

*And he went out about the third hour, and saw others standing idle in the marketplace,
And said unto them; Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you. Mt. 20:1-16*



1. I can-not be i - dle, for Je - sus says, "Go And work in My har - vest to - day;
2. I can-not be i - dle, the fields are so white, And num-ber-less sheaves will be lost;
3. I can-not be i - dle, soon time will be o'er, And reap-ing be end - ed for aye;
4. I can-not be i - dle, no time for re - pose, My rest-ing shall be o - ver there,

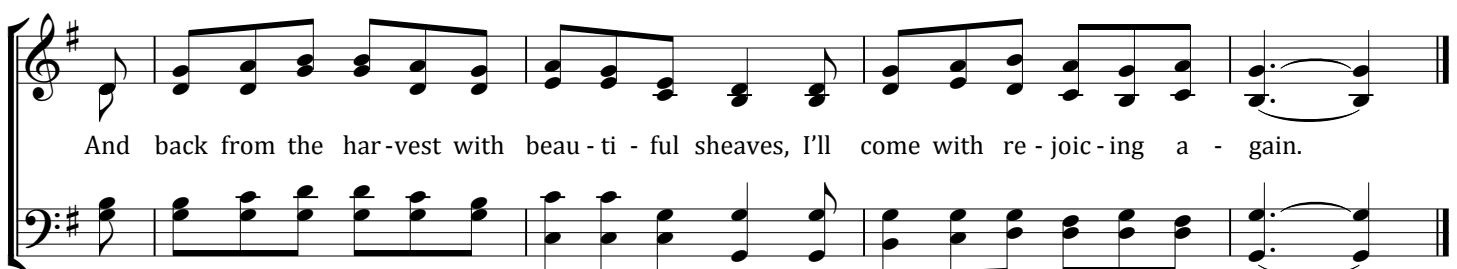


And then at the eve-ning, when la - bor is done, What - ev - er is right I will pay."
They per - ish for want of more reap-ers to save, How aw - ful to think of the cost!
I'll gath - er the lost from the by-ways of sin To walk in the beau - ti - ful way.
Where all of the faith - ful in heav-en a - bove A crown of bright glo - ry shall wear.

Refrain



Then a - way to the work I will go, _____ And join in the reap-ing of grain, _____
I'll go, I'll go,



And back from the har-vest with beau - ti - ful sheaves, I'll come with re - joic-ing a - gain.

WORDS: William J. Henry, 1897. MUSIC: W. J. H., 1897; *har.* by Andrew L. Byers, *pub.* 1907. Public Domain.