

The Reapers All with Their Sharp Sickles

Elisha West
 Arr. Seth Houston

Freely $\text{♩} = c. 116$

mp

S Solo

The fields are all white, the har-vest is near, The

reap-ers all with their sharp sickles ap-pear.

To reap down their wheat, and gath-er in barns, While

wild plants of na-ture are left for to burn.

24 Descant solo *mp*

To reap down their wheat, and gath-er in barns,

Soprano Solo

To reap down their wheat, and gath-er in barns, While

30 (S Solo)

wild plants of na-ture are left for to burn.

35 (S Solo)

mf

A

Come, then, O my soul, med-i-tate on that

S
A

Ooh

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4

40

day, _____ When all things in nature shall cease and de-

45

cay. _____ When the trum-pet shall sound, the

S (Ooh)

A (Ooh)

51

an-gels ap-pear _____ To reap down the earth, both the

56

Descant solo *p*

(S Solo)

When the trum-pet shall

wheat and the tare. _____ When the trum-pet shall

62

poco meno mosso

sound, the an - gels ap - pear _____

sound, the an - gels ap - pear _____ To reap down the earth, both the

Ooh _____

Ooh _____

68

(S Solo)

poco dim.

wheat and the tare. _____

Ooh _____

Ooh _____

a tempo, with greater urgency

76

(S Solo)

mf

B

'Twill all be in vain, the moun-tains must flee, _____

Ooh _____

Ooh _____

a tempo, with greater urgency

For rehearsal only

— The_ rocks fly like hail-stones, and shall no more be. —

S

A

T

B

— The_ earth, it shall shake, the seas shall re-