

1. Come, la-bor on. Who dares stand i - dle on the har-vest plain
 2. Come, la-bor on. Claim the high call - ing an-gels can-not share;
 3. Come, la-bor on. No time for rest; till glows the wes-tern sky,

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While all a-round him waves the gold-en grain? And to each ser - vant
 To young and old the gos-pel glad-ness bear; Re - deem the time; its
 Till the long shadows o'er our path-way lie, And a glad sound comes

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does the Mas - ter say, "Go work to - day."
 hours too swift - ly fly. The night done, draws well night.
 with the set - ting sun, "Well done, well done!"