

# Come, Labor On!

451

NYACK 4.10.10.4.

Jane Borthwick, 1813-1897

J. Buchanan MacMillan, b. 1915



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! A - way with gloom - y doubt and faith - less fear!
4. Come, la - bor on! No time for rest till glows the west - ern sky,



While all a - round him waves the gold - en grain? And to each  
To young and old the gos - pel glad - ness bear. Re - deem the  
No arm so weak but may do serv - ice here— By hands the  
Till the long shad - ows o'er our path - way lie; And a glad



serv - ant doth the Mas - ter say, "Go, work to - day."  
time; its hours too swift - ly fly; The night draws  
fee - blest can our God - ful - fill His per - fect  
sound comes with the set - ting sun, "Serv - ant, well will.

