

Labor On

1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe,
 2. Crown the gar - ner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,
 3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the time seems long,
 4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be gained by each

and the reap - ers few; And the Mas - ter's voice bids the work - ers true,
 and the heart be light; Fill the pre - cious hours ere the shades of night
 and the la - bor hard; For the Mas - ter's joy, with His cho - sen shared.
 who has toiled and strove, When the Mas - ter's voice, in its tones of love,

Chorus

Heed the call that He gives to day.
 Take the place of the gold en day. La - bor on! la - bor
 Drives the gloom from the dark - est day. La - bor on!
 Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day.

on! la - bor on! Keep the bright re - ward in view; For the Mas - ter has said

He will strength re - new; La - bor on till the close of day!