Toiling Now, Resting Then
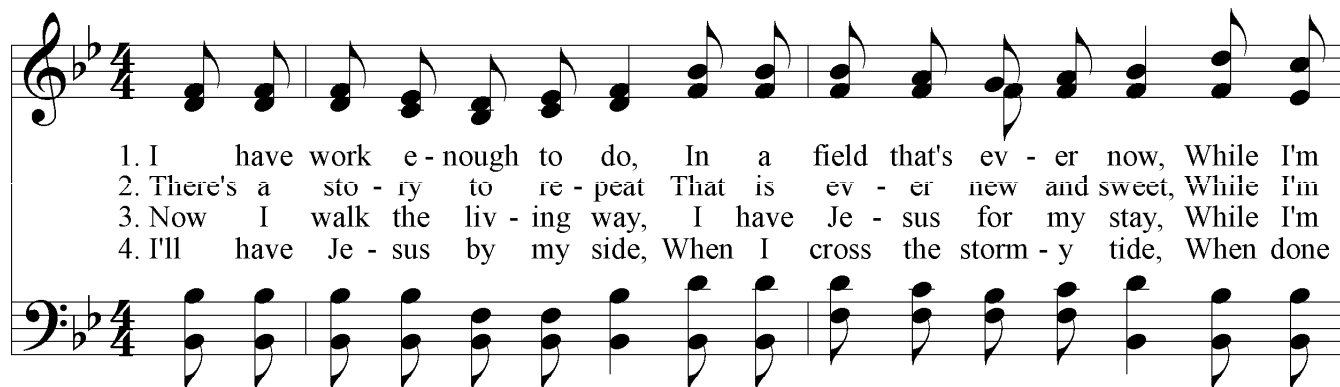
1. I have work e-nough to do, In a field that's ev-er now, While I'm
2. There's a sto-ry to re-peat That is ev-er new and sweet, While I'm
3. Now I walk the liv-ing way, I have Je-sus for my stay, While I'm
4. I'll have Je-sus by my side, When I cross the storm-y tide, When done

toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, I can nev-er wea-ry grow, For His
toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, 'Tis of Je-sus and His love, Sung by
toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, In this bless-ed gos-pel light, Love my
toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, There His glo-ry I shall see, In His

love I on-ly know, While I'm toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord.
flam-ing tongues a-bove, While I'm toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord.
Sav-ior and the right, While I'm toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord.
like-ness I shall be, When done toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord.

Chorus

1, 2, 3. Toil-ing, toil-ing, toil-ing for the Mas-ter, Ev-'ry day, Him o-bey,
4. Rest-ing, rest-ing, rest-ing with the Mas-ter, While the song Rolls a-long,

Words and Music: John R. Bryant

Toiling Now, Resting Then

Should the way seem rough and long, I can cheer it with a song,
Oh, the joys shall nev - er cease, For His glo - ry shall in - crease,

While I'm toil - ing in the vine - yard of the Lord.
While I'm rest - ing in the pres - ence of the Lord.