

1 Come, la-bor on. Who dares stand i - dle
 2 Come, la-bor on. Claim the high call - ing
 3 Come, la-bor on. Cast off all gloom - y
 4 Come, la-bor on. No time for rest, till

3

on the har-vest plain while all a - round us
 an - gels can - not share; to young and old the
 doubt and faith-less fear! No arm so weak but
 glows the west-ern sky, till the long shad - ows

Guitar chords in Pew Edition do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

Glory to God 719

TEXT: Jane Laurie Borthwick, 1859; rev. 1863, alt.

MUSIC (ORA LABORA 4.10.10.4): Thomas Tertius Noble, 1918

5

waves the gold - en grain? And to each ser - vant
 gos - pel glad-ness bear. Re - deem the time; its
 may do ser - vice here. Though fee - ble a - gents,
 o'er our path-way lie, and a glad sound comes

7

does the Master say, "Go work to - day."
 hours too swift-ly fly. The night draws nigh.
 may we all ful - fill God's righ - teous will.
 with the set-ting sun, "Well done, well done!"