

Go Work in My Vineyard

Tullius Clinton O'Kane (1830-1912)

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. "Go work in My vine - yard," there's plen - ty to do; The
 2. "Go work in My vine - yard"; I claim thee as Mine; With
 3. "Go work in My vine - yard"; oh, work while 'tis day! The

har - vest is great and the la - b'ers are few; There's weed - ing and fenc - ing, and
 blood did I buy thee and all that is thine— Thy time and thy tal - ents, thy
 bright hours of sun - shine are hast - ening a - way, And night's gloom - y shad - ows are

clear - ing of roots, And plow - ing, and sow - ing, and gath - 'ring of fruits. There are
 loft - i - est powers, Thy warm - est af - fec - tions, thy sun - ni - est hours. I
 gath - er - ing fast; The time for our la - bor will ev - er be past. Be -

fox - es to take, there are wolves to de - stroy, All ag - es and ranks I can
 will - ing - ly yield - ed My king - dom for thee, The song of arch - an - gels— to
 - gin in the morn - ing and toil all the day; Thy strength I'll sup - ply, and thy

ful - ly em - ploy; I've sheep to be tend - ed, and lambs to be fed; The
 hang on the tree, In pain and tempt - a - tion, in ang - uish and shame, I
 wag - es I'll pay; And bless - èd, thrice bless - èd, the dil - i - gent few, Who

Refrain

lost must be gath - ered, the wea - ry ones led. Go work, go
 paid thy full ran - som; My pur - chase I claim
 fin - ish the la - bor I've giv'n them to do. Go work in My vine - yard, go

work, go work in My vine - yard; there's plen - ty to do; Go work, go
 work in My vine - yard Go work, work,

work, The har - vest is great, and the la - b'ers are few.
 work, work