

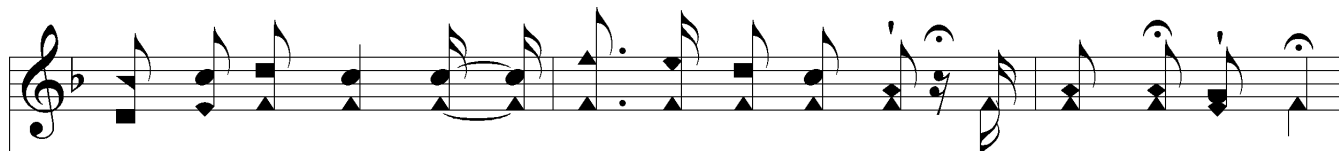
Go Work in My Vineyard



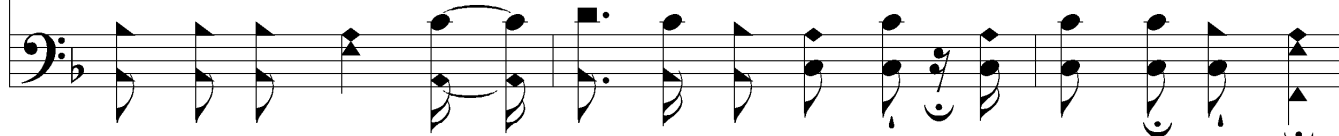
1. "Go work in My vine - yard," There's plen - ty to do, The har - vest is
 2. "Go work in My vine - yard," I claim thee as Mine, With blood did I
 3. "Go work in My vine - yard;" oh, "work while 'tis day," The bright hours of



great and the la - b'ers are few; There's weed - ing and fenc - ing, and
 buy thee, and all that is thine; Thy time and thy tal - ents, thy
 sun - shine are has - t'ning a - way; And night's gloom - y shad - ows are



clear - ing of roots, And plow - ing, and sow - ing, and gath'r - ing the fruits.
 loft - i - est pow'rs, Thy warm - est af - fec - tions, thy sun - ni - est hours.
 gath - er - ing fast; Then the time for our la - bor shall ev - er be past.



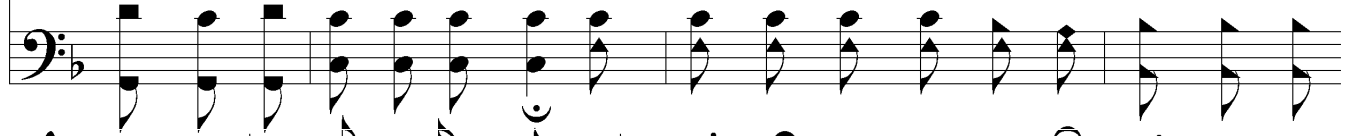
There are fox - es to take, there are wolves to de - stroy, All ag - es and
 I will - ing - ly yield - ed My king - dom for thee, The song of arch -
 Be - gin in the morn - ing, and toil all the day, Thy strength I'll sup -



Go Work in My Vineyard



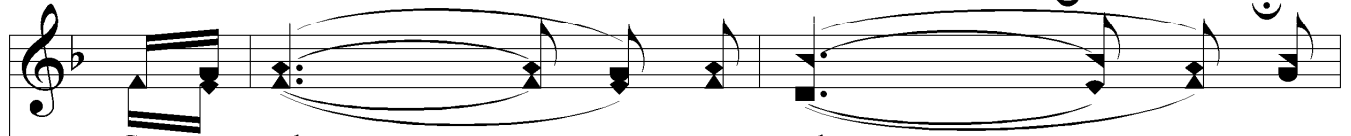
ranks I can ful - ly em - ploy. I've sheep to be tend - ed, and lambs to be
 an - gels - to hang on the tree; In pain and temp - ta - tion, in an - guish and
 ply and thy wag - es I'll pay; And bless - ed, thrice bless - ed the dil - i - gent



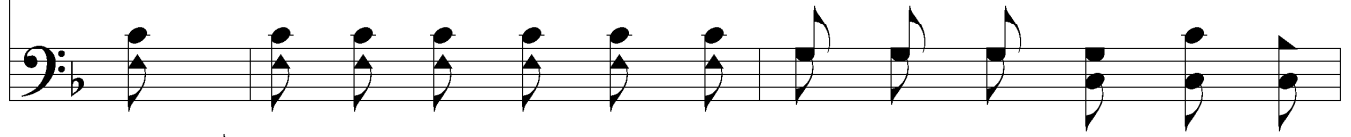
fed, The lost must be gath - ered, the wea - ry ones led.
 shame, I paid thy full ran - som; My pur - chase I claim.
 few, Who fin - ish the la - bor I've giv'n them to do.



Chorus



Go work, in My vine - yard, go work, in My vine - yard, go
 Go work, in My vine - yard, go work, in My vine - yard,



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



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

