Go, Labor On! Spend And Be Spent

Words: H. Bonar
Music: J. B. Calkin

1. Go, labor on! spend and be spent! Thy joy to do the Father's will;
2. Go, labor on! 'tis not for nought; Thine earthly loss is heav'nly gain;
3. Go, labor on! enough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign
4. Go, labor on, while it is day! The world's dark night is hast'ning on;
5. Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice! For toil comes rest, for exile, home;

It is the way the Master went; Should not the servant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master prais-es,- what are men?
The willing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth a-way! It is not thus that souls are won.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's voice, The mid-night peal, "Behold I come!"

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