Labor On

1. In the harvest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe,
   and the reapers few; And the Master's voice bids the workers true,
   Keep the bright reward in view; For the Master has said
   He will strength renew; Labor on till the close of day!

2. Crown the garner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,
   and the heart be light; Fill the precious hours ere the shades of night
   labor on! Keep the bright reward in view; For the Master has said
   He will strength renew; Labor on till the close of day!

3. In the gleaner's path may be rich reward, Tho' the time seems long,
   and the labor hard; For the Master's joy, with His chosen shared.
   la - bor on! Keep the bright reward in view; For the Master has said
   He will strength renew; Labor on till the close of day!

4. Lo! the Harvest Home in the realms above Shall be gained by each
   Chorus
   Heed the call that He gives to day. Labor on!
   La - bor on! Labor on!

Words: C. R. Blackall
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