

# Labor On

Christopher Ruby Blackall (1830-1924)

William Howard Doane (1832-1915)

$\text{♩} = 115$  *Spirited*



1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe, and the  
2. Crowd the gar - ner well with its sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad, and the  
3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the time seems long, and the  
4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be gained by each who has



reap - ers few; And the Mas - ter's voice bids the work - ers true Heed the  
heart be light, Fill the pre - cious hours ere the shades of night Take the  
la - bor hard; For the Mas - ter's joy, with His chos - en shared, Drives the  
toiled and strove, When the Mas - ter's voice, in His words of love, Calls a -



## *Refrain*



call that He gives to - day.  
place of the gold - en day. La - bor on, la - bor on, Keep the bright re - ward in  
gloom from the dark - est day. La - bor on, la - bor on  
- way to e - ter - nal day.



view, For the Mas - ter has said He will strength re - new; La - bor on till the close of day.

