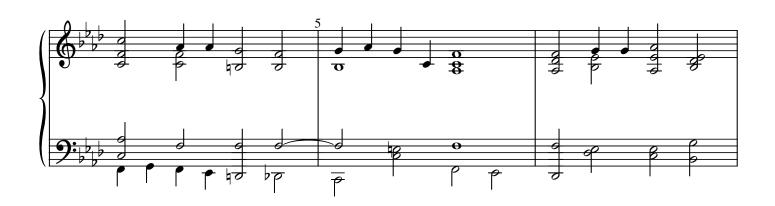
# Come, labour on, who dares stand idle

T.Tertius Noble, 1918 Ora Labora 4.10.10.10.4







## Come, labor on!

Who dares stand idle, on the harvest plain While all around him waves the golden grain? And to each servant does the Master say, "Go work today."

## Come, labor on!

The enemy is watching night and day, To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away; While we in sleep our duty have forgot, He slumbered not.

## Come, labor on!

Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear! No arm so weak but may do service here: By feeblest agents may our God fulfill His righteous will.

## Come, labor on!

Claim the high calling angels cannot share— To young and old the Gospel gladness bear; Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly. The night draws nigh.

## Come, labor on!

No time for rest, till glows the western sky, Till the long shadows o'er our pathway lie, And a glad sound comes with the setting sun, "Well done, well done!"

## Come, labor on!

The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure; Blessèd are those who to the end endure; How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be, O Lord, with Thee!