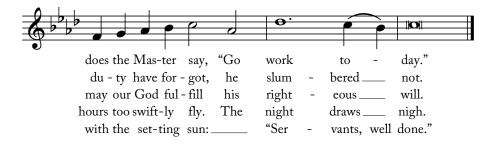
## Come, Labor On



- 1. Come, la-bor on.
- 2. Come, la-bor on.
- 3. Come, la-bor on.
- 4. Come, la-bor on.
- Who dares stand i dle on the har-vest plain,
- The en e my is watch-ing night and day,
  - A way with gloom-y doubts and faith-less fear!
- Claim the high call-ing an-gels can-not share:
- No time for rest, till glows the west-ern sky, 5. Come, la-bor on.



a-round us waves the gold-en grain? And to each ser-vant sow the tares, to snatch the seed a - way; while we in sleep our arm so weak but may do ser-vice here: by fee-blest a - gents to young and old the Gos-pel glad-ness bear. Re-deem the time; its the long sha-dows o'er our path-way lie, and a glad sound comes



Stanza 1: Matt 9:37; John 4:35; Matt 21:28 | golden grain: the color indicates readiness for harvest, hence the color harvest gold.

Stanza 2: Matt 13:24ff; Luke 8:12 | tares: problematic weeds that resemble wheat in the early stages

Stanza 3: Matt 14:31; 1 Cor 1:26ff; 2 Cor 12:9

Stanza 4: Phil 3:14 (KJV); Matt 28:19; Eph 5:16 (esp. KJV); John 9:4

Stanza 5: Isaiah 62:6-7; Matt 25:23 | glows the western sky: refers to sunset, particularly one which suggests fair weather to come (see Matt. 16:2) | Day and night are metaphors for our earthly life and death. | long shadows: expression from Jer 6:4

Words: 1859 | Jane Borthwick (1813-1897)

Music: Ora Labora, 1918 | T. Tertius Noble (1867-1953), longtime organist at St Thomas Church, NYC