

HYMN

#

# Go, labour on

Capo 1: **D** **A** **D**

1 Go, la-bour on: spend, and be spent, your joy to  
 2 Go, la-bour on: 'tis not for naught; your earth-ly  
 3 Go, la-bour on while it is day: the world's dark

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **A** **D** **A** **Bm** **A**

do the Fa-ther's will; it is the way the  
 loss is heaven-ly gain; men heed you, love you,  
 night is has-tening on. Speed, speed your work, cast

**D** **G** **Asus** **A** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **Em** **D** **A** **D**

Mas-ter went; should not the ser-vant tread it still?  
 praise you not; the Mas-ter prais-es-what are men?  
 sloth a-way; it is not thus that souls are won.

4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;  
 be wise the erring soul to win;  
 go forth into the world's highway,  
 compel the wanderer to come in.

5 Toil on, and in your toil rejoice;  
 for toil comes rest, for exile home;  
 soon you shall hear the Bridegroom's voice,  
 the midnight cry, "Behold, I come."

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1843  
 Tune: George Hews, 1835

LM  
 HOLLEY  
 Alternative tune: PENTECOST, 119:25