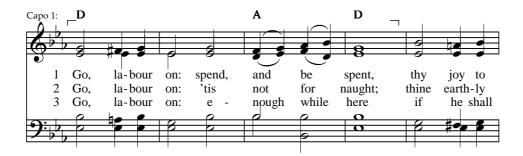
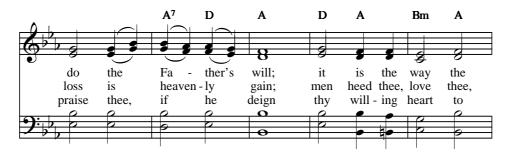
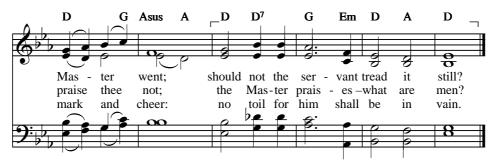
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Go, labour on







- 4 Go, labour on while it is day: the world's dark night is hastening on. Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away; it is not thus that souls are won.
- 5 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.
- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice; for toil comes rest, for exile home; soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, the midnight peal, "Behold, I come."

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1843 Tune: G. Hews, 1835