

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

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

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, alt.
 Tune: George Hews, 1835

LM
 HOLLEY
 Alternative tune: PENTECOST, 119:25