Come, Labor On  "Ora Labora"

Jane Laurie Borthwick (1813-1897)

Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953)

Descant and Organ Part by Paul Halley

Choir

1 Come, la - bor on. Who dares stand id - le
2 Come, la - bor on. The en - e - my is
3 Come, la - bor on. A - way with gloom - y
4 Come, la - bor on. Claim the high call - ing

Organ

1 on the har - vest plain while all a - round us waves the gol - den grain?
2 watch - ing night and day, to sow the tares, to snatch the seed a - way;
3 doubts and faith - less fear. No arm so weak but may do ser - vice here:
4 an - gels can - not share to young and old the Gos - pel glad - ness bear:

1 And to each ser - vant does the Mas - ter say, "Go work to - day."
2 while we in sleep our du - ty have for - got, he slum - bered not.
3 by feeb - lest a - gents may our God ful - fill his right - eous will.
4 re - deem the time; its hours too swift - ly fly. The night draws nigh.

Paul Halley  © 2002  Back Alley Music (ASCAP) (descant and organ part for verse 5)
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Come, la bor, - No time for rest, till
glows the western sky, till the long shadows lie,
and a glad sound with the sun, "Servants, well done."

Come, la bor - 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, "Servants, well done."