

To Work!

Harley J. Mason, 1902

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$\text{♩} = 110$

1. To work! To work! To work! O why are we now sleep - ing? The gold-en har - vest
2. To work! To work! To work! De - spise not small be - gin - ning, For pre - cious souls we're
3. To work! To work! To work! O see the faint are fall - ing! Be - fore it is too
4. To work! To work! To work! The cry for help grows strong-er— The day is pass - ing,

waits to - day, And we should all be reap - ing, And we should all be
los - ing now, That some - one should be win - ning, That some - one should be
late to save, Come, heed the Mas - ter's call - ing, Come, heed the Mas - ter's
night draws near When we can work no long - er, When we can work no

reap - ing. O come and reap for Christ your king, A wor - thy off - 'ring to Him bring.
win - ning. O, shame on us to let them fall! To work! To work and win them all.
call - ing. O, why this heart-less treat - ment? Why? O, has - ten to them or they die!
long - er. Now to the res - cue, ev - ery - one! O, has - ten, ere the night comes on!

Refrain

To work! To work! A - way! A - way! The Mas - ter calls to - day, to - day; To work at once to

con - quer sin, And bring the pre - cious har - vest in.