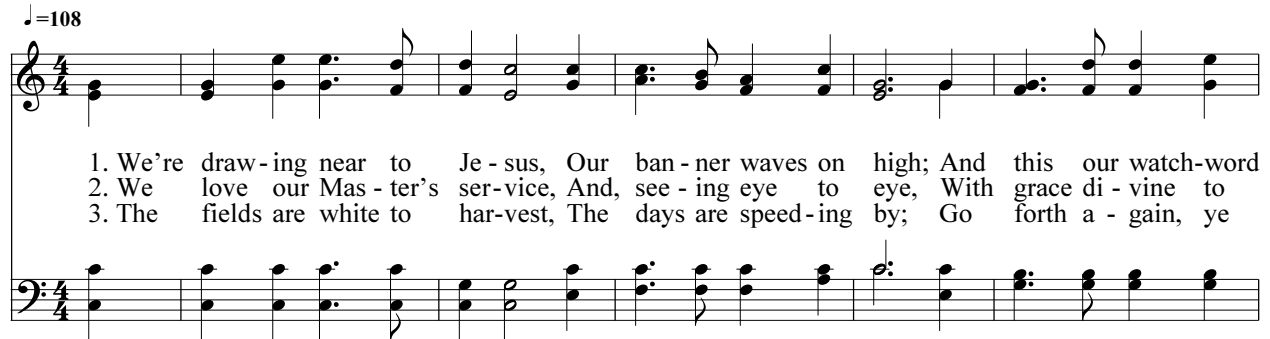


Our Watchword

Silas Farmer, 1869

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1897

$\text{♩} = 108$



1. We're draw-ing near to Je - sus, Our ban - ner waves on high; And this our watch-word
2. We love our Mas - ter's ser - vice, And, see - ing eye to eye, With grace di - vine to
3. The fields are white to har - vest, The days are speed - ing by; Go forth a - gain, ye

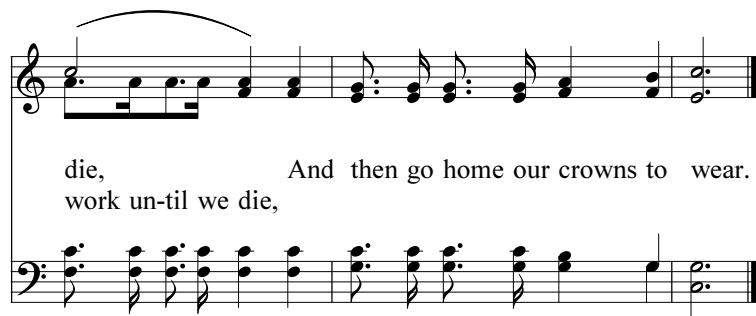
Refrain



ev - er, "We'll work un-til we die."
help us, We'll work un-til we die. We'll work un-til we die; The
work-ers, And work un-til ye die. work un-til we die, Yes, we'll work un-til we die;



ban-ner of our cap-tain Through the con-flict we will bear; We'll work un-til we
work un-til we die, yes, we'll



die, And then go home our crowns to wear.
work un-til we die,