

Are You Working

Ella Edmiaston(1882-1955)

Walter Edmiaston(1877-1982)

Are you working for the Master,
Are you toiling day by day?
Are you sowing seeds of kindness,
For the reapers on the way?

Hear you not the Master calling,
For glad toilers brave and true?
Will you enter now the harvest,
For the call is unto you?

There's a work for all, my brother,
Sheaves are falling by the way,
Go you forth into the harvest,
Enter now, without delay.