

**Work for the Night is Coming**

Work, for the night is coming, Work through the morning hours;  
Work while the dew is sparkling; Work 'mid springing flow'rs.  
Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing sun;  
Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.

Work, for the night is coming, Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give ev'ry flying minute, Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.

Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing, Work, for daylight flies.  
Work till the last beam fadeth, Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work, for the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.