

Go Work in the Vineyard

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1881. Music: John Sweney.

Go work in the vineyard, 'tis Jesus commands,
Then why are we idle and folding our hands?
He speaks to the children and we must obey,
Go work in the vineyard, go labor today.

Refrain

Sow in the morning the seed of the Word,
Sow in the morning and trust in the Lord,
He of our labor a record will keep;
Life everlasting and joy we shall reap.

Go forth in the vineyard, how earnest the call,
There's work for the children, there's plenty for all:
Too precious the moments to squander away,
Go work in the vineyard, go labor today.

Refrain

Go work in the vineyard, how glad we should be
That Jesus is saying to you and to me,
The harvest is coming, arise! and away,
Go work in the vineyard, go labor today.

Refrain

Go forth at His bidding our places to fill,
Go forth at His bidding and work with a will;
Grieve not the dear Savior by longer delay,
Go work in the vineyard, go labor today.

Refrain