

Earnest Toilers  
William Penney, 1888.  
Asa Hull.

We are earnest toilers on life's fruitful field,  
Trusting to the Master for the harvest yield;  
Each one has his mission, each his work to do;  
May we all prove faithful till our work is through.

Refrain

Toiling! toiling in the days of youth!  
Toiling! toiling for the cause of truth!  
Toiling in the shadow, toiling in the sun,  
Anywhere He calls you, till your work is done!

Toiling not for riches, not for worldly fame,  
But for life eternal thro' our Savior's name;  
Fighting strong temptation, seeking help above,  
Striving to bring others to the God of love.

Refrain

Truth, our shining sickle, learning to use well,  
Reaping in life's harvest, who the good can tell?  
Reaping in the shadow, reaping in the sun,  
Anywhere He calls us, till our work is done.

Refrain

And in life's declining, all our work complete,  
We will lay our sickles at our Master's feet;  
And each patient toiler, all life's trials o'er,  
Will receive his portion life for evermore.

Refrain