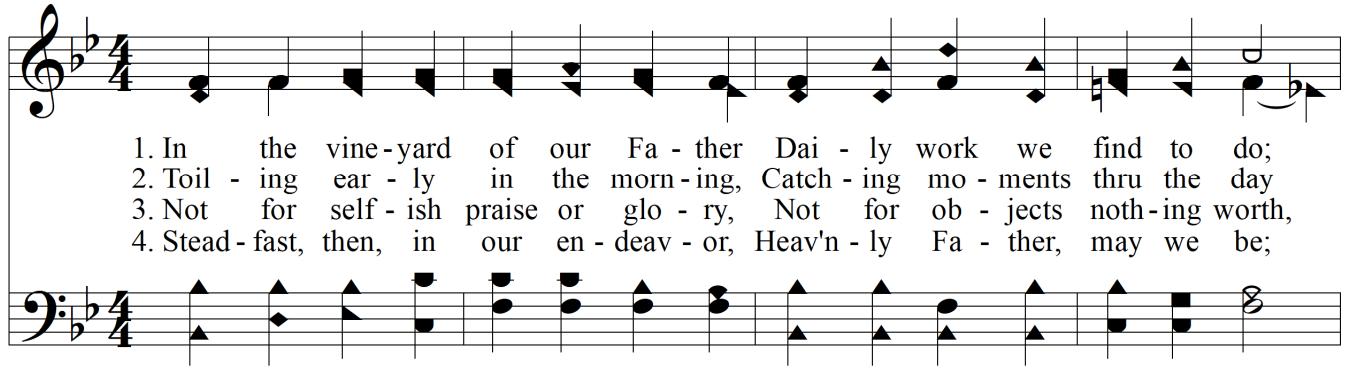
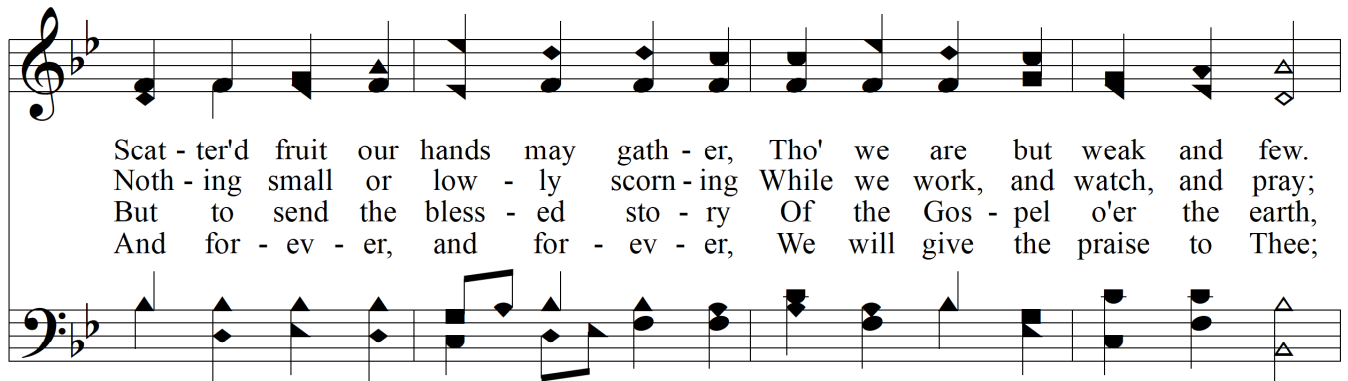


In The Vineyard Of Our Father

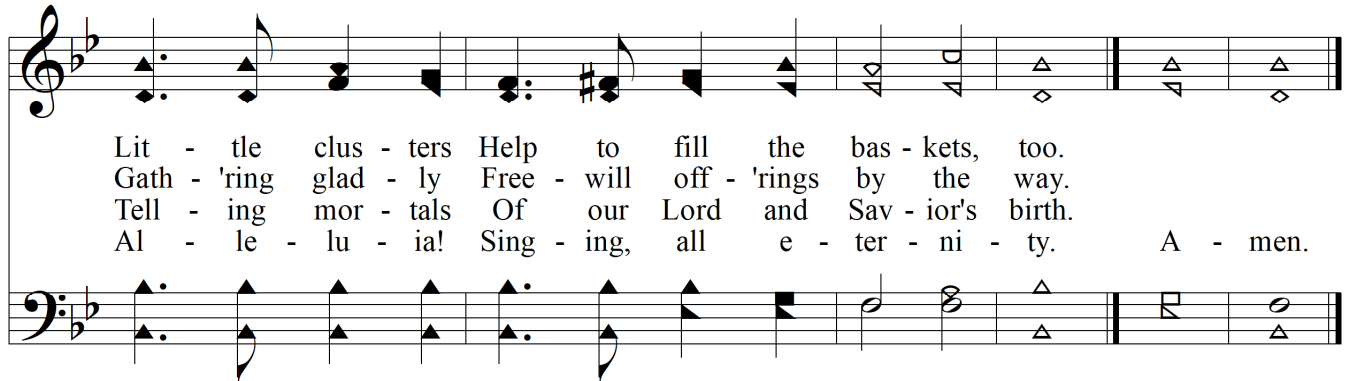
BRONX 8s.7s.4.



1. In the vine-yard of our Fa-ther Dai-ly work we find to do;
2. Toil-ing ear-ly in the morn-ing, Catch-ing mo-ments thru the day
3. Not for self-ish praise or glo-ry, Not for ob-jects noth-ing worth,
4. Stead-fast, then, in our en-deav-or, Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, may we be;



Scat-ter'd fruit our hands may gath-er, Tho' we are but weak and few.
Noth-ing small or low-ly scorn-ing While we work, and watch, and pray;
But to send the bless-ed sto-ry Of the Gos-pel o'er the earth,
And for-ev-er, and for-ev-er, We will give the praise to Thee;



Lit-tle clus-ters Help to fill the bas-kets, too.
Gath-'ring glad-ly Free-will off-'rings by the way.
Tell-ing mor-tals Of our Lord and Sav-ior's birth.
Al-le-lu-ia! Sing-ing, all e-ter-ni-ty. A-men.