Go Work in My Vineyard

1. "Go work in My vine-yard," There's plen-ty to do, The har-vest is
2. "Go work in My vine-yard," I claim thee as Mine, With blood did I
3. "Go work in My vine-yard;" oh, "work while 'tis day," The bright hours of

great and the la-b'rers are few; There's weed-ing and fenc-ing, and
buy thee, and all that is thine; Thy time and thy tal-ents, thy
sun-shine are has-t'ning a-way; And night's gloom-y shad-ows are

clear-ing of roots, And plow-ing, and sow-ing, and gath'r-ing the fruits.
loft-i-est pow'rs, Thy warm-est af-fec-tions, thy sun-ni-est hours.
gath-er-ing fast; Then the time for our la-bor shall ev-er be past.

There are fox-es to take, there are wolves to de-stroy, All ag-es and
I will-ing-ly yield-ed My king-dom for thee, The song of arch-
Be-gin in the morn-ing, and toil all the day, Thy strength I'll sup-

Words: Anonymous
Music: T. C. O'Kane

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ranks I can ful - ly em - ploy. I've sheep to be tend - ed, and lambs to be
an - gels– to hang on the tree; In pain and temp - ta - tion, in an - guish and
ply and thy wag - es I'll pay; And bless - ed, thrice bless - ed the dil - i - gent
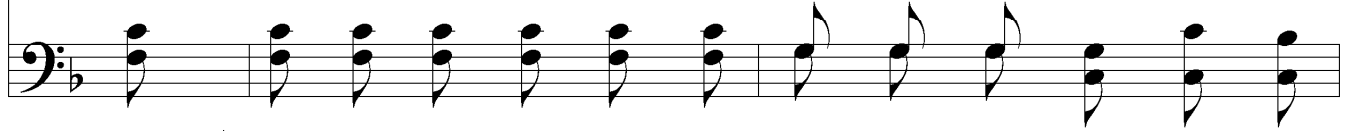
fed, The lost must be gath - ered, the wea - ry ones led.
shame, I paid thy full ran - som; My pur - chase I claim.
few, Who fin - ish the la - bor I've giv'n them to do.

Chorus

Go work, go work, go
Go work in My vine - yard, go work in My vine - yard,

work in My vine - yard; there's plen - ty to do, Go work, go
Go work, work,

work, The har - vest is great and the la - b'rers are few.
work, work,