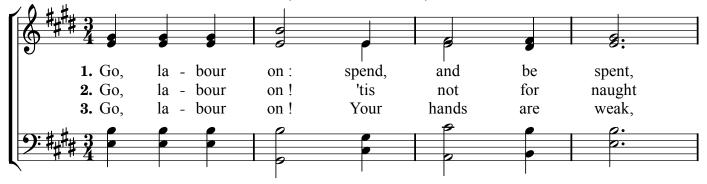
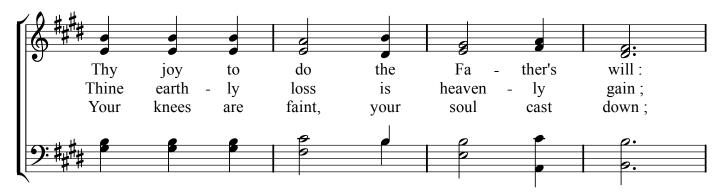
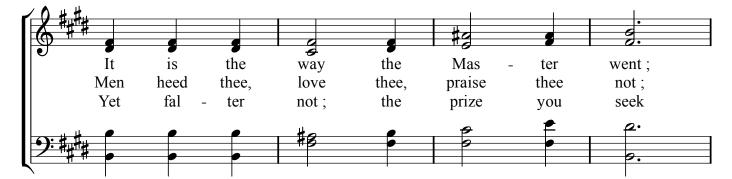
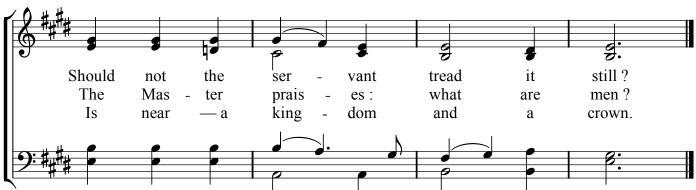
Go, Labour On; Spend, And Be Spent











- 4. Go, labour on while it is day:

 The world's dark night is hastening on;

 Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;

 It is not thus that souls are won.
- 6. Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray, Be wise the erring soul to win; Go forth into the world's highway, Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 5. Men die in darkness at thy side,Without a hope to cheer the tomb;Take up the torch and wave it wide,The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
- 7. Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
 For toil comes rest, for exile home;
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
 At daybreak cry: « Arise and Come! »