

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

Verse 1

Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs.
Work when the day grows brighter,
Under the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

Verse 2

Work for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor--
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

Verse 3

Work for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies:
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.