

Refrain



We've come this far _ by _ faith, Lean-ing on the

Lord; _ Trust-ing in His ho - ly word,

He's nev-er failed _ me yet. O _

Words: Albert A. Goodson
 Music: Albert A. Goodson; harm. Richard Smallwood
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Fine

— can't turn a - round. — We've come this far — by — faith. —

The first system of the musical score features a vocal line in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The vocal line begins with a triplet of eighth notes, followed by a quarter note, and then another triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with several triplet markings.

1. Don't be dis-cour-aged — when trou-ble's — in your life. He'll bear your

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line starts with a quarter note, followed by a half note, and then a quarter note. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line, maintaining the triplet patterns.

D.S.

bur - dens and move — all mis - er - y and strife. That's why we've

The third system concludes the musical score. The vocal line begins with a quarter note, followed by a half note, and then a quarter note. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line, ending with a final chord in the right hand.

vv. 1-3

1 Come, la - bor on. Who dares stand i - dle
 2 Come, la - bor on. The en - e - my is
 3 Come, la - bor on. A - way with gloom - y
 4 Come, la - bor on. Claim the high call - ing
 5 Come, la - bor on. No time for rest, till

1 on the har - vest plain, while all a - round us
 2 watch - ing night and day, to sow the tares, to
 3 doubts and faith - less fear! No arm so weak but
 4 an - gels can - not share— to young and old the
 5 glows the west - ern sky, till the long sha - dows

1 waves the gold - en grain? And to each ser - vant
 2 snatch the seed a - way; while we in sleep our
 3 may do ser - vice here: by feeb - lest a - gents
 4 Gos - pel glad - ness bear: re - deem the time; its
 5 o'er our path - way lie, and a glad sound comes



1 does the Mas-ter say, "Go work to-day."
 2 du-ty have for-got, he slum-bered not.
 3 may our God ful-fill his right-eous will.
 4 hours too swift-ly fly. The night draws nigh.
 5 with the set-ting sun, "Ser-vants, well done."

Words: Jane Laurie Borthwick (1813-1897), alt.
 Music: *Ora Labora*, Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953)

$\text{♩} = 60$
 4. 10. 10. 10. 4