

♪ Hymn lyrics: ♪ ♪ for September 20, 2020 - Hymns supporting Matthew 20:1-16 ♪

♪ Hymn 1

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

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

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

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.

Composed in 1864

Words by Annie Louisa Coghill (Published as Mrs. Harry Coghill) (1836-1907)

Music by Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

♪ Hymn 2

ERE THE SUN GOES DOWN

1 I have work enough to do,
Ere the sun goes down;
For myself and kindred too,
Ere the sun goes down;
Ev'ry idle whisper stilling,
With a purpose firm and willing,
All my daily task fulfilling,
Ere the sun goes down.

Refrain:

Ere the sun goes down,
Ere the sun goes down;
I must do my daily duty
Ere the sun goes down

2 I must speak the loving word,
Ere the sun goes down;
I must let my voice be heard,
Ere the sun goes down;
Ev'ry cry of pity heeding,
For the injured interceding
To the light the lost ones
Ere the sun goes down. [Refrain]

Words by Josephine Pollard (1834-1892)

Music (this version) by William J. Kirkpatrick, 1879

George Wiese, organist

Geo. P. Bent "Crown" Organ, circa 1907

♪ Hymn 3

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

1 Sowing in the morning, sowing
seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the
dewy eve,
Waiting for the harvest and the
time of reaping —
We shall come rejoicing, bringing
in the sheaves.

Refrain:

Bringing in the sheaves,
bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves.
Bringing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the
shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's
chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and our labor
ended -
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves. [Refrain]

Words by Knowles Shaw, 1874

Music by George Minor, 1880