Go, labour on, while it is day;

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y, nd 1d The world's dark night is hastening on; Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away; It is not thus that souls are won.

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice ; For toil comes rest, for exile home ; Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come !^{\$}"



J

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