

WORK FOR ALL.

"Go ye also into the vineyard."

WHEN morning seeks the eastern sky
And sows, with rosy fingers,
Her seeds of light o'er this fair earth,
Where heaven's dew still lingers.
Arise, and enter in, O youth!
The vineyard of thy Saviour,
Give Him thy love, thy hope, thy truth,
Thy whole long day of labour.

And when at noon the sun pours down
His fiercest beams upon us;
When earth beneath our feet is brown,
And heaven is brazen o'er us.
Arise! O man, and seek at length
The vineyard of thy Saviour,
Give Him thy love, thy zeal, thy strength,
Thy half-a-day of labour.

And when at eve the western sun
With level rays declineth;
And thou, O weary, aged one,
The strength of man resigneth.
O haste, arise! and give thy Lord
Thy little hour of labour;
Give Him thy fame, thy gold, thy word,
And seek to serve thy neighbour.

Ye slothful souls who say ye love,
Yet serve not God nor neighbour;
Eut, like to John and Peter, ye
Are fain to dwell on Tabor.
Arouse, arise! the Master calls,
Serve Him by zealous labour;
Soon night shall come, and ye shall sleep,
And wake to bide on Tabor.

But, if ye still refuse to do
The word the Lord hath spoken,
The night shall come, the morn shall break,
Your night shall be unbroken.
Oh, day of woe! Oh, day of fear!
Oh, day of dire disaster;
When, trembling, quaking, ye shall hear
Your sentence from the Master.