

Work, for the night is coming!
Work through the morning hours:
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers.



Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon:
Fill brightest hours with labour,
Rest comes sure and soon.



Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.



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.

