There's A Work For Each Of Us

1. Our Master has taken His journey To a country that's far a-way,
   And has left us the care of the vine-yard, To work for Him day by day.

2. In this "lit-tle while," doth it mat-tar, As we work, and we watch, and we wait,
   If we're fill-ing the place He as-signs us, Be its ser-vice small or great.

3. There's on-ly one thing should con-cern us, To find just the task that is ours;
   And then, hav-ing found it, to do it With all our God-giv-en pow'rs.

4. Our Mas-ter is com-ing most sure-ly, To reck-on with ev-'ry one;
   Shall we then, count our toil or our sor-row, If His sen-tence be, "Well done."

Chorus

There's a work for me and a work for you, Some-thing for each of us now to do,

Yes, a work for me and a work for you, Some-thing for each of us now to do.

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