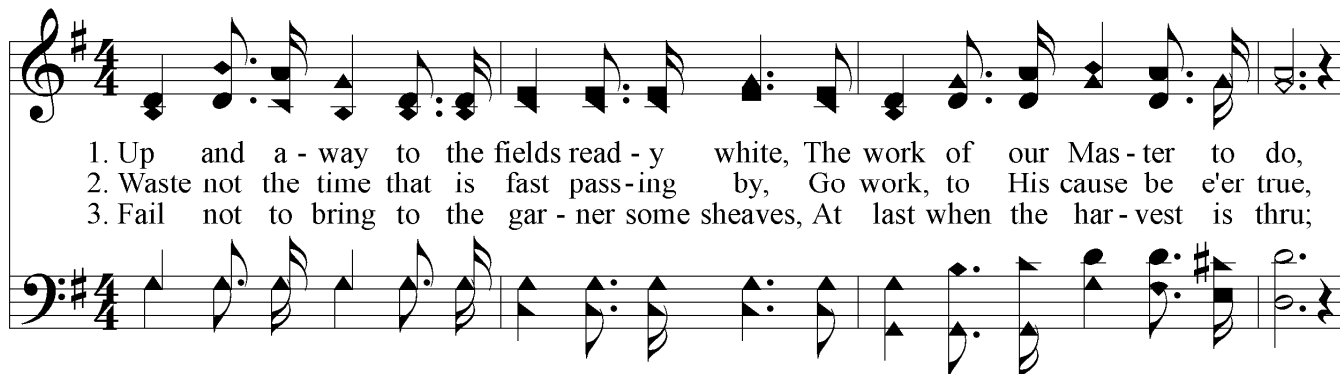
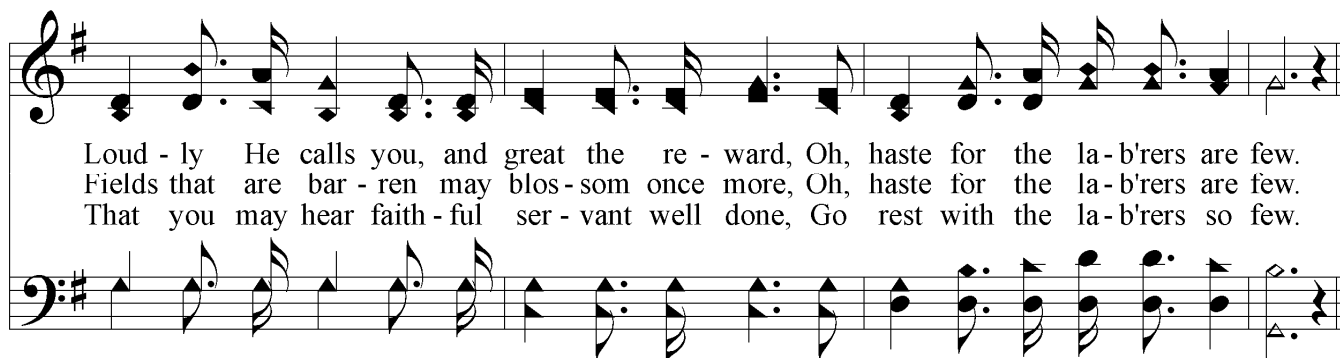


# The Lab'ers Are Few



1. Up and a - way to the fields read - y white, The work of our Mas - ter to do,  
2. Waste not the time that is fast pass - ing by, Go work, to His cause be e'er true,  
3. Fail not to bring to the gar - ner some sheaves, At last when the har - vest is thru;

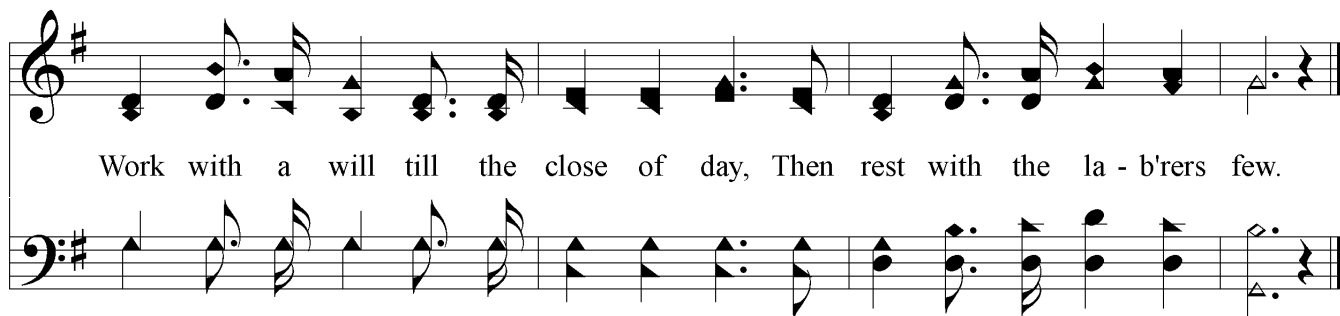


Loud - ly He calls you, and great the re - ward, Oh, haste for the la - b'ers are few.  
Fields that are bar - ren may blos - som once more, Oh, haste for the la - b'ers are few.  
That you may hear faith - ful ser - vant well done, Go rest with the la - b'ers so few.

## Chorus



Work in my vine - yard hear the Mas - ter say, Go work with the la - b'ers few,



Work with a will till the close of day, Then rest with the la - b'ers few.