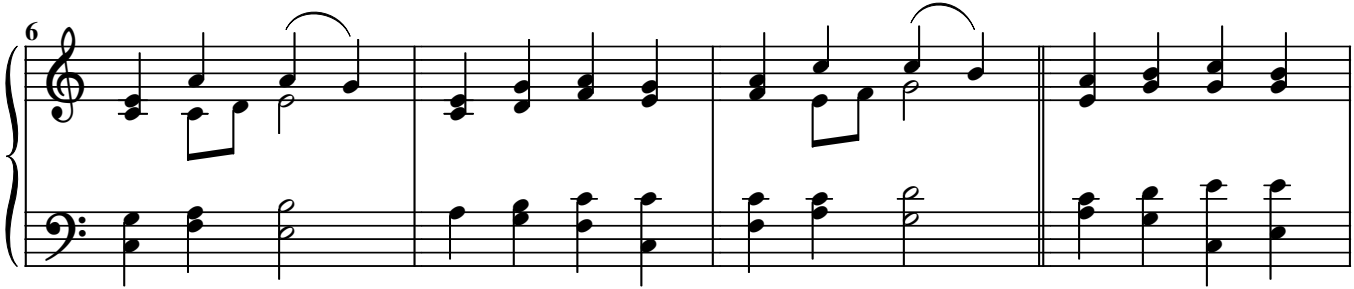
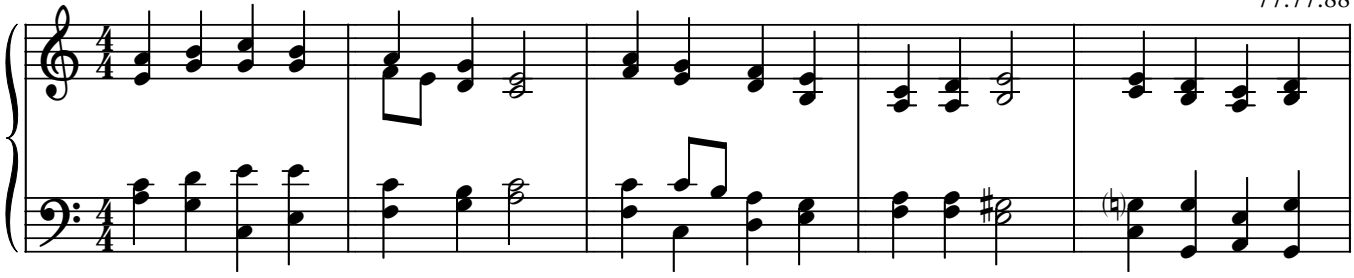


# Now the laborer's task is o'er



Now the laborer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.

*Refrain*

*Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.*

There the tears of earth are dried;  
There its hidden things are clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.

*Refrain*

There the Shepherd, bringing home  
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,  
Shelters each, no more to roam,  
Where the wolf can ne'er invade.

*Refrain*

There the sinful souls, that turn  
To the cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of Christ shall learn  
At His feet in Paradise.

*Refrain*

There no more the powers of hell  
Can prevail to mar their peace;  
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,  
He who died for their release.

*Refrain*

John Ellerton