

Now the labourer's toils are o'er

1714

Pressburg (Nicht So Traurig)
77.77.77

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.*

Angels bear thee to the land
Where the towers of Sion rise;
Safely lead thee by the hand
To the fields of Paradise.

Refrain

White-robed, at the golden gate
Of the new Jerusalem,
May the host of Martyrs wait;
Give thee part and lot with them.

Refrain

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 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

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
calmly now the words we say;
left behind, we wait in trust
till the resurrection day.

Refrain

John Ellerton