

The Work We Love

Philip Phillips, 1895

Philip Phillips

$\text{♩} = 98$




1. We come to - ge - ther here, once more, To sing and speak and pray;
2. Oh, how de - light - ful here to meet, A cheer - ful, hap - py throng,
3. This is a work we love so well, Sin - ners to win - our call,
4. Soon will our la - bors have an end And we'll be called to go,



None should be i - dle in God's house On this His ho - ly day.
To learn of wis - dom from God's word, And join in glad - some song.
For Je - sus died to save the lost, And grace is free for all.
To be with Christ, and all the good, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.

Refrain



We are pass - ing on - ward, To our Fa - ther' dwell - ing; On - ward, for - ward to the bet - ter land!



When we cross the riv - er We shall dwell for - ev - er In the land of pa - ra - dise at God' right hand.