

**Work, for the Night is Coming** by Mrs. Harry Coghill, 1854

*guitar starts on 3<sup>d</sup> string*

"I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work" John 9:4

**G**                      **C G**  
Work, for the night is coming,  
**G**                      **D7 G**  
Work through the morning hours;  
**G**                      **C G**  
Work while the dew is sparkling,  
**G**                      **D7 G**  
Work 'mid springing flowers;  
**D7**  
Work when the day grows brighter,  
**G**                      **A7 D**  
Work in the glowing sun;  
**G**                      **C G**  
Work, for the night is coming,  
**G**                      **D7 G**  
When man's work is done.

Work, for the night is coming:  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor:  
Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

**Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies.  
Work till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work, while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.**

