A Life of Laboring for the Kingdom

The Kingdom — As an Exercise and a Reward

(Guitar)

G C G A^7 D^7

1. Lord, on this dark earth You so - journed; As a God - man You were found

G C G C D^7 G

With God's will in one - ness work - ing, As a sow - er seeks good ground,

G D G D

(C) Hearts where life can grow so free - ly, O - ver - com - ing self and sin;

G C G C D D^7 G

King-dom's prize to them'd be giv - en; Mar - riage feast re - ward they'd win.

2. Look! The earth's prepared, so fertile,
Waiting for the laborer's hand.
Called to reap the whitened harvest,
For the kingdom's spread we stand.
Go therefore and teach the nations!
Every town an open door.
As this age is quickly closing,
Christ our King will go before.

3. Who, a hundred sheep possessing,
Would not seek the one that's lost,
Never resting, always watching,
Never counting what the cost.
Once we find the lamb so precious,
On our shoulders him we'd bear,
To the house we'd bring rejoicing,
With our friends and neighbors share.

4. Slaves, be faithful. Don't be slothful.
Christ our Master strongly charged,
Warning of the need to labor,
That His Kingdom be enlarged.
Talents small and large we're given;
Profits plenteous we must make.
Each one his account will settle
At Christ's judgment seat one day.

5. Preach the gospel! Pressing forward,
Baptize each into Christ's name.
Lord, do gain Your overcomers,
Co-kings You'll perfect to reign.
Sacrifice, each comfort yielding,
Saints who toil, in oneness blend.
Into vineyards fully ripened,
Precious workmen Christ will send.