

Our Watchword

Silas Farmer, 1869

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1897

$\text{♩} = 108$

1. We're draw-ing near to Je-sus, Our ban-ner waves on high; And this our watch-word
2. We love our Mas-ter's ser-vice, And, see-ing eye to eye, With grace di-vine to
3. The fields are white to har-vest, The days are speed-ing by; Go forth a-gain, ye

Refrain

ev - er, "We'll work un - til we die."
help us, We'll work un - til we die. We'll work un - til we die, Yes, we'll
work - ers, And work un - til ye die. work un - til we die, Yes, we'll

die; The ban-ner of our cap-tain Through the con-flict we will bear; We'll
work un-til we die;

work un-til we die, And then go home our crowns to wear.
work un-til we die, yes, we'll work un-til we die,