

MUSIC

Cape Breton's Diversity in Unity

Miners' Memorial Hymn

Words by Horatius Bonar
Verse 6 by Judith O'Donnell
Tune: "Gresford"

1. Go, labour on while it is day;
The world's dark night is hast'ning on;
Speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

2. Go, labour on beneath the earth
In tombs that are devoid of light,
Where those who perished found rebirth
Their lamps eternity to light.

Additional verses:

Go, labour on: spend and be spent,
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

Men in darkness at thy side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

Toil on and in thy toil rejoice,
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

Recording:

[Miners' Memorial Hymn](#), 1968. The Men of the Deeps. T-062. Beaton Institute, Cape Breton University.