

# Saints' Reward

*What is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. Jas. 4:14*

1. Life on earth is but a va - por, Soon we'll lay these bod - ies down;  
2. We shall not a - bide for - ev - er In this gloom - y vale of tears,  
3. I would not give up my ti - tle To that fu - ture world of bliss,  
4. Let us then be up and do - ing, We have but a few more days,

But if we con - tin - ue faith - ful, We shall wear the vic - tor's crown—  
For our life shall, at the long - est, On - ly last a few short years;  
For the shin - ing gold and sil - ver Of a thou - sand worlds like this;  
Price - less souls of men to res - cue From their dark and sin - ful ways;

Bright - er than the stars of heav - en, Bright - er than the dazz - ling sun,  
Then we'll fly a - way to glo - ry, At our Fa - ther's own right hand,  
I would ra - ther bear af - flic - tion, Be a hat - ed pil - grim here,  
Cour - age, broth - er, work and suf - fer, Till this fleet - ing life is past;

We shall shine a - mong the ran - somed, When our work on earth is done.  
Help to sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry With the blood - washed an - gel band.  
Miss the di - a - dems ter - res - trial, And ob - tain a crown up there.  
God will re - com - pense our la - bors With a great re - ward at last.