

Labour

Henry Lahee
(1826-1912)

$\text{♩} = 96$

S
Ho, ye who at the an - vil toil, And strike the sound - ing blow, Where,

A
Ho, ye who at the an - vil toil, And strike the sound - ing blow, Where,

T
Ho, ye who at the an - vil toil, And strike the sound - ing blow, Where,

B
Ho, ye who at the an - vil toil, And strike the sound - ing blow, _____ Where,

Labour

6

S from the burn - ing i - ron's breast, The sparks fly to and fro, While

A from the burn - ing i - ron's breast, The sparks fly to and fro, While

T from the burn - ing i - ron's breast, The sparks fly to and fro, While

B from the burn - ing i - ron's breast, The sparks fly to and fro, While

10

S an - sw'ring to the ham - mer's ring, And fire's in - tens - er glow!- Oh,

A an - sw'ring to the ham - mer's ring, And fire's in - tens - er glow!- Oh,

T an - sw'ring to the ham - mer's ring, And fire's in - tens - er glow!- Oh,

B an - sw'ring to the ham - mer's ring, And fire's in - tens - er glow!- Oh,

14

S while ye feel 'tis hard to toil And sweat the long day through, Re -

A while ye feel 'tis hard to toil And sweat the long day through, Re -

T while ye feel 'tis hard to toil And sweat the long day through, Re -

B while ye feel 'tis hard to toil And sweat the long day through, Re -

Labour

18

S mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do! *ff* Re -

A mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do! *ff* Re -

T mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do! *ff* Re -

B mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do! *ff* Re -

22

S mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do!

A mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do!

T mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do!

B mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do!

26

S Ho, ye who plow the sea's blue field, Who ride the rest - less wave, Be -

A Ho, ye who plow the sea's blue field, Who ride the rest - less wave, Be -

T Ho, ye who plow the sea's blue field, Who ride the rest - less wave, Be -

B Ho, ye who plow the sea's blue field, Who ride the rest - less wave, Be -

Labour

31

S neath whose gal - lant ves - sel's keel There lies a yawn - ing grave, A -

A neath whose gal - lant ves - sel's keel There lies a yawn - ing grave, A -

T neath whose gal - lant ves - sel's keel There lies a yawn - ing grave, A -

B neath whose gal - lant ves - sel's keel There lies a yawn - ing grave, A -

35

S round whose bark the win - t'ry winds Like fiends of fur - y rave! - Oh,

A round whose bark the win - t'ry winds Like fiends of fur - y rave! - Oh,

T round whose bark the win - t'ry winds Like fiends of fur - y rave! - Oh,

B round whose bark the win - t'ry winds Like fiends of fur - y rave! - Oh,

39

S while ye feel 'tis hard to toil And la - bour long hours through, Re -

A while ye feel 'tis hard to toil And la - bour long hours through, Re -

T while ye feel 'tis hard to toil And la - bour long hours through, Re -

B while ye feel 'tis hard to toil And la - bour long hours through, Re -

Labour

43

S mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do! *ff* Re -

A mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do! *ff* Re -

T mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do! *ff* Re -

B mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do! *ff* Re -

47

S mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do!

A mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do!

T mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do!

B mem - ber, it is hard - er still To have no work to do!

51

S Ho, all who la - bour, - all who strive! Ye wield a loft - y pow'r; Do -

A Ho, all who la - bour, - all who strive! Ye wield a loft - y pow'r; Do

T Ho, all who la - bour, - all who strive! Ye wield a loft - y pow'r; Do -

B Ho, all who la - bour, - all who strive! Ye wield a loft - y pow'r; Do

Labour

56

S with your might, do with your strength, Fill ev - 'ry gold - en hour! The

A with your might, do with your strength, Fill ev - 'ry gold - en hour! The

T with your might, do with your strength, Fill ev - 'ry gold - en hour! The

B with your might, do with your strength, Fill ev - 'ry gold - en hour! The

60

S *cresc.* glo - rious priv - il - ege to do Is man's most no - ble dow'r. Oh, *f* *p*

A *cresc.* glo - rious priv - il - ege to do Is man's most no - ble dow'r. Oh, *f* *p*

T *cresc.* glo - rious priv - il - ege to do Is man's most no - ble dow'r. Oh, *f* *p*

B *cresc.* glo - rious priv - il - ege to do Is man's most no - ble dow'r. Oh, *f* *p*

64

S to your birth - right and your - selves To your own souls be true! *f* A

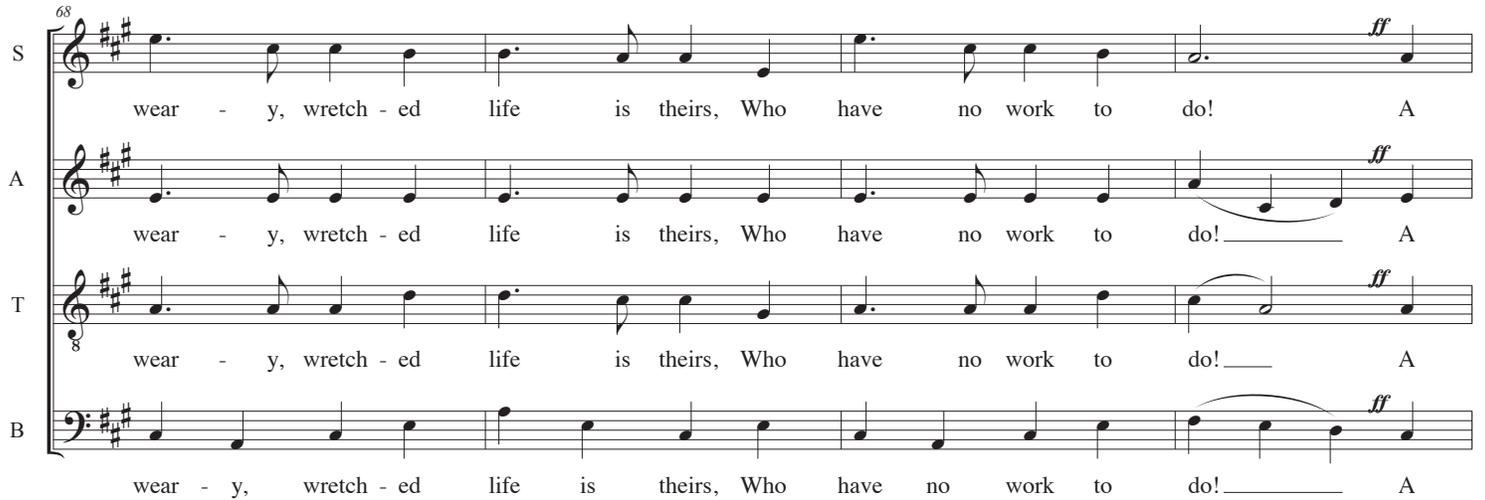
A to your birth - right and your - selves To your own souls be true! *f* A

T to your birth - right and your - selves To your own souls be true! *f* A

B to your birth - right and your - selves To your own souls be true! *f* A

Labour

68



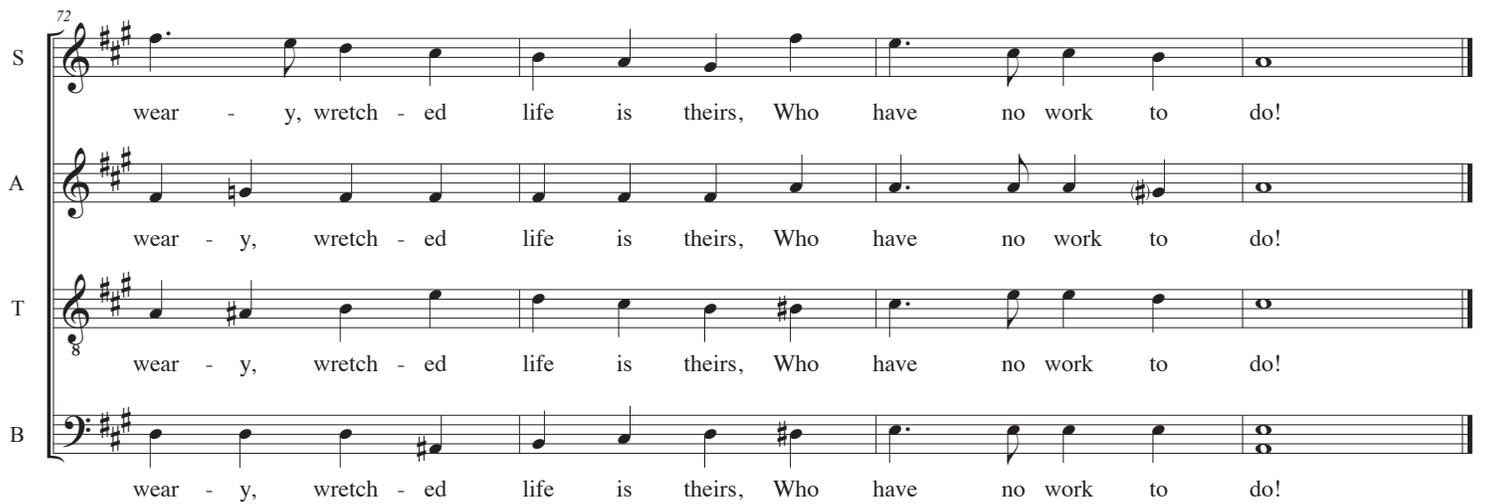
S wear - y, wretch - ed life is theirs, Who have no work to do! *ff* A

A wear - y, wretch - ed life is theirs, Who have no work to do! *ff* A

T wear - y, wretch - ed life is theirs, Who have no work to do! *ff* A

B wear - y, wretch - ed life is theirs, Who have no work to do! *ff* A

72



S wear - y, wretch - ed life is theirs, Who have no work to do!

A wear - y, wretch - ed life is theirs, Who have no work to do!

T wear - y, wretch - ed life is theirs, Who have no work to do!

B wear - y, wretch - ed life is theirs, Who have no work to do!

Tonic Sol-Fa Agency
(1872)

Henry Lahee (1826-1912) was born in Chelsea, London. He studied under John Goss and William Sterndale Bennett. He held organist positions at several churches, including Holy Trinity Church, Brompton, and was well known as a professor, writer, and composer. His works include the *Metrical Psalter* (with William Irons), *Famous Singers of Today and Yesterday*, and *One Hundred Hymn Tunes*. He composed cantatas, songs, instrumental works, a number of hymns, anthems and part-songs. His part-songs were very popular, winning prizes for in various competitions: 'Now the bright morning star' (Bristol 1869); 'Hark, how the birds' (Bristol, 1869); 'Hence, loathed Melancholy' (Manchester, 1878); 'Away to the hunt' (Glasgow, 1879); 'Love in my bosom' (London Madrigal Society, 1880); and 'Ah! woe is me' (London Madrigal Society, 1884). Of his other part-songs, 'The Unfaithful Shepherdess,' 'Love me little, love me long,' and 'Bells,' were especially popular throughout the country.

Ho, ye who at the anvil toil,
And strike the sounding blow,
Where, from the burning iron's breast,
The sparks fly to and fro,
While answering to the hammer's ring,
And fire's intenser glow!—
Oh, while ye feel 'tis hard to toil
And sweat the long day through,
Remember, it is harder still
To have no work to do!

Ho, ye who plow the sea's blue field,
Who ride the restless wave,
Beneath whose gallant vessel's keel
There lies a yawning grave,
Around whose bark the wint'ry winds
Like fiends of fury rave!—
Oh, while ye feel 'tis hard to toil
And labour long hours through,
Remember, it is harder still
To have no work to do!

Ho, all who labour,— all who strive!
Ye wield a lofty power;
Do with your might, do with your strength,
Fill every golden hour!
The glorious privilege to do
Is man's most noble dower.
Oh, to your birthright and yourselves
To your own souls be true!
A weary, wretched life is theirs,
Who have no work to do!

Caroline Frances Orne (1818-1905)

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