

Your Labor is Not in Vain

Music by Wendell Kimbrough, Isaac Wardell, and Paul Zach

C G/B C
Your labor is not in vain,
F C Am G
Though the ground underneath you is cursed and stained.
C Dm C/E F
Your planting and reaping are never the same,
F G C
But your labor is not in vain.

Your labor is not unknown,
though the rocks they cry out and the sea it may groan.
The place of your toil may not seem like a home,
but your labor is not unknown.

C/E F C G Am
For I am with you, I am with you.
F C G Am
I am with you, I am with you.
F
For I have called you,
G
called you by name.
F G C
Your labor is not in vain.

The vineyards you plant will bear fruit,
the fields will sing out and rejoice with the truth,
for all that is old will at last be made new:
the vineyards you plant will bear fruit.

The houses you labored to build,
will finally with laughter and joy be filled.
The serpent that hurts and destroys shall be killed,
and all that is broken be healed.