Your Labor Is Not In Vain



Ι

am

with

you.

For I

have

I

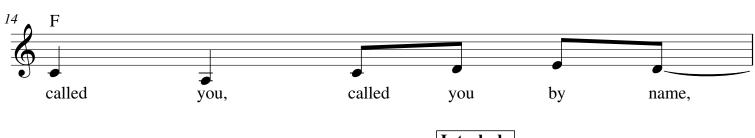
am

with

you,

with

you.







3. The vine-yards you plant will bear fruit;

the



fields will sing out and re-joice with the truth, for all that is old will at



last be made new;

the vine-yards you plant will bear fruit.

I am



vain.

4. The hous - es you la - bored to build

will



fin - 'ly with laugh - ter and joy

be filled.

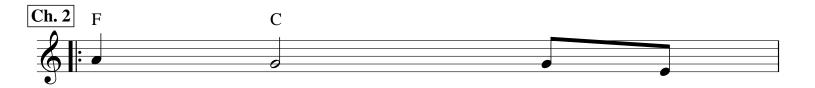
The ser - pent that hurts and de -



- stroys shall be killed,

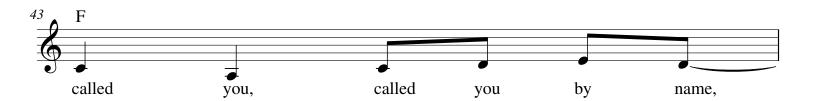
and all that is bro-ken be healed.

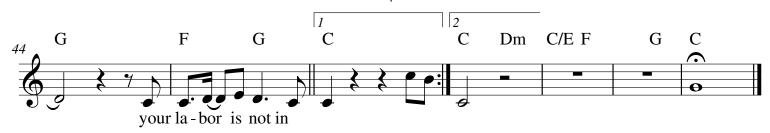
I am



with you, I am







vain. I am vain.