

# I Will Labor

(Pennsylvania Dutch Song of the Camp Ground)

F C7 F C F C7 F C F C F

10 F C7 F F C7 F

18 F C7 F C

Ich will schaf - fen, Ich will schaf - fen, Dass ich ee - wich see - lich waer;

22 F C7 F C F C F

Ich will schaf - fen, Ich will schaf - fen, Denn es iss der Mie - he waert. Des

27 F C7 F

frei - en sich die En - gel - lein, Denn es iss der Mie - he waut! Die

31 F C7 F

gaer - ni oo - we bei uns sei, Denn es iss der Mie - he waut!

35 F C7 F C

Ich will schaf - fen, Ich will schaf - fen, Dass ich ee - wich see - lich waer;

39 F C7 F C F C F

Ich will schaf - fen, Ich will schaf - fen, Denn es iss der Mie - he waert. Oh

44 F C7 F  
wollt dir al - li mit uns gehn? Denn es iss der Mie - he waut! Es

48 F C7 F  
geht noch Nei Ye - ru - se - lemm, Denn es iss der Mie - he waut!

52 F C7 F C  
Ich will schaf - fen, Ich will schaf - fen, Dass ich ee - wich see - lich waer;

56 F C7 F C F C F  
Ich will schaf - fen, Ich will schaf - fen, Denn es iss der Mie - he waert. Den -

61 F C7 F  
ke doch an yee - nen Taach, Doo mer ee - wich lee - wen maach; Mit

65 F C7 F  
denn Glei - der aan - ge - taan, Die mer net zer - reis - sen kaan.

69 F C7 F C  
Ich will schaf - fen, Ich will schaf - fen, Dass ich ee - wich see - lich waer;

73 F C7 F C F C F  
Ich will schaf - fen, Ich will schaf - fen, Denn es iss der Mie - he waert.



120 F C7 F

friends dear, won't you go a - long? Those who toil have their re - ward. We'll

124 F C7 F

en - ter Hea - ven with a song, Those who toil have their re - ward!

128 F C7 F C

I will la - bor, I will la - bor, Then I shall be ev - er glad.

132 F C7 F C F C F

I will la - bor, I will la - bor, Those who toil have their re - ward. Oh,

137 F C7 F

just you think of that great day, When our souls shall live up there, And

141 F C7 F

when we don those an - gels' robes That will nev - er, nev - er tear!

145 F C7 F C

I will la - bor, I will la - bor, Then I shall be ev - er glad.

149 F C7 F C F C F

I will la - bor, I will la - bor, Those who toil have their re - ward.

# I Will Labor

F C7 F C F C7 F C

F C F F F C7 F

F C7 F F

C7 F C F C7 F C

F C F F F C7

Mie- he waert. Des frei- en sich die En- gel- lein, <sup>29</sup> Denn es iss der

F F C7 F F

Mie- he waut! Die gaer- ni oo- we bei uns sei, Denn es iss der Mie- he waut! Ich will schaf- fen,

C7 F C F C7 F C

<sup>36</sup> Ich will schaf- fen, Dass ich ee- wich see- lich waer. Ich will schaf- fen, Ich will schaf- fen, Denn es iss der

F C F F F C7 F

<sup>42</sup> Mie- he waut! Oh wollt dir al- li mit uns gehn? Denn es iss der Mie- he waut! Es

F C7 F F

geht noch Nei Ye- <sup>49</sup> ru- se- lemm, Denn es iss der Mie- he waut! Ich will schaf- fen,

C7 F C F C7 F C

Ich will schaf-fen, Dass ich ee-wich see-lich waer. <sup>56</sup> Ich will schaf-fen, Ich will schaf-fen, Denn es iss der

F C F F F C7

Mie-he waert. Den-ke doch an yee-nen Taach, <sup>63</sup> Doo mer ee-wich

F F C7 F F

lee-wen maach; Mit denn Glei-der aan-ge-taan, Die mer net zer-reis-sen kann. Ich will schaf-fen,

C7 F C F C7 F C F C F

<sup>70</sup> Ich will schaf-fen, Dass ich ee-wich see-lich waer. Ich will schaf-fen, Ich will schaf-fen, Denn es iss der Mie-he waert.

F C7 F C F C7 F C

<sup>77</sup>

F C F F F C7 F

84

F C7 F F

91

I will la- bor,

C7 F C F C7 F C

98

I will la- bor, Then I shall be ev- er glad. will la- bor, I will la- bor, Those who toil have

F C F F F C7

105

their re- ward. That's why the an- gels sing so fair. Those who toil have

F F C7 F F

their re- ward. They'll be so glad to see us there, Those who toil have their re- ward! I will la- bor,



C7 F C F C7 F C

112 will la-bor, Then I shall be ev-er glad. I will la-bor, I will la-bor, Those who toil have

F C F F F C7 F

118 their re-ward. Oh, friends dear, won't you go a-long? Those who toil have their re-ward. We'll

F C7 F F

125 en-ter Hea-ven with a song, Those who toil have their re-ward! I will la-bor,

C7 F C F C7 F C

132 I will la-bor, Then I shall be ev-er glad. I will la-bor, I will la-bor, Those who toil have

F C F F F C7

139 their re-ward. Oh, just you think of that great day, When our souls shall

F F C7 F F

live up there, And when we don those an- gels' robes That will nev-er, nev- er tear! I will la- bor,

C7 F C F C7 F F C F

<sup>146</sup> will la- bor, Then I shall be ev- er glad. I will la- bor, I will la- bor, Those who toil have their re-ward.

F

<sup>155</sup>