

# Sowing the Seed

*Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters, that send forth thither the feet of the ox and the ass. Isa. 32:20*

1. Un - heed - ing win - ter's cru - el blast, We ven - ture heav - en's seed to cast,  
 2. Shall we be found with on - ly leaves When Je - sus comes to gath - er sheaves?  
 3. Nor is the pre - cious la - bor hard, Its glo - ry is its own re - ward;  
 4. Oh, were this life the ut - most span, The clos - ing des - ti - ny of man,  
 5. But heav - en's bright e - ter - nal years Have bot - tled up our sow - ing tears;

Both late and ear - ly plant the truth In ag - ed hearts and ten - der youth.  
 Nay, sow - ing dai - ly o'er the land, We'll come with joy - ful sheaves in hand.  
 We plant in hearts of grim de - spair A life that blooms as E - den fair.  
 No toil could half so bless - ed prove As sow - ing seeds of peace and love.  
 There we shall greet in ho - ly bliss The souls we turned to right - eous - ness.

*Refrain*

Then sow the seed \_\_\_\_\_ in eve - ry field, And grace will bring the gold - en  
 Then sow the seed, the pre - cious seed, oh, sow the seed in eve - ry field,

yield; We soon shall sing the joy - ful song, And shout the bless - ed har - vest home.  
 gold - en yield; har - vest home.

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