

Scatter Golden Grain
Robert Staples, 1876.
R. S. Harrington.

See the heathen nations, bending
Down to idols made by hands;
Christians, shall we fail in sending
Gospel light to other lands?

Refrain

Lol the field, go preach salvation,
Broadcast scatter golden grain.
God, the strength of every nation,
Sure will send the gracious rain.

See the wickedness surrounding,
Even at your very door;
Men are found in sin abounding,
Blessed by God with bounteous store.

Refrain

Shall we see the heathen near us,
Or the more benighted die,
While we've time to work for Jesus?
If not, Christian, tell me why?

Refrain

We should always love to labor,
There's no time to idly stand,
If we wish His gracious favor,
When we reach the glory land.

Refrain