

# We Are Sowing

216

*Resolutely* ♩ = 69-80



1. We are sow-ing, dai - ly sow - ing Count-less seeds of good and ill,
2. Seeds that fall a - mid the still - ness Of the lone - ly moun-tain glen;
3. Seeds that lie un-changed, un-quick-ened, Life - less on the teem-ing mold;
4. Thou who know-est all our weak-ness, Leave us not to sow a - lone!



Scat - tered on the lev - el low-land, Cast up-on the wind - y hill;  
 Seeds cast out in crowd-ed plac - es, Trod-den un - der foot of men;  
 Seeds that live and grow and flour-ish When the sow - er's hand is cold.  
 Bid thine an-gels guard the fur-rows Where the pre-cious grain is sown,



Seeds that sink in rich, brown fur - rows, Soft with heav-en's gra-cious rain;  
 Seeds by i - dle hearts for - got - ten, Flung at ran-dom on the air;  
 By a whis-per sow we bless - ings; By a breath we scat-ter strife.  
 Till the fields are crown'd with glo - ry, Filled with mel-low, rip-en-ed ears,



Seeds that rest up - on the sur - face Of the dry, un-yl-ing plain;  
 Seeds by faith - ful souls re-mem-bered, Sown in tears and love and prayer;  
 In our words and thoughts and ac - tions Lie the seeds of death and life.  
 Filled with fruit of life e - ter - nal From the seed we sowed in tears.

