

We Are Sowing

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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-yeild-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.