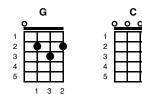
Sowing Love

Paul Overstreet











Intro - A - E - B - E

G
I used to love to walk behind my daddy
D
G7
As he plowed our garden every spring

A little bare feet in the dirt would make me happy

As we talked about what harvest time would bring

G
He'd say, son this whole world is like a garden

D
G7

And what you sow your surely gonna reap

Where bitter seeds are planted hearts will harden

But a caring hand will make the harvest sweet

Chorus:

And he was sowing love, for the family

He was sowing love, he took a little extra time

Looking forward to a bountiful harvest

Like a good father does, he was sowing love

