## SOWING THE SEED



- 2. Blessèd if "by all waters," ye have the heart to sow; see! oxen "strong to labour", forth to this service go: though patient toil is needed, none can too lowly be, – too much despised, O Master, to do thy work for thee.
- 3. O sowers, be not weary, the Lord hath need of you; keep ever 'mid your labour the harvest day in view; your Lord will guide your footsteps, he'll teach you where to go, ye shall return with singing, who erst in tears did sow.
- 4. Whence the wind comes ye know not, not whither it may blow, watch not the clouds above you, your part is but to sow. God freely gives his sunshine, he sends his rain in showers; sow the small seed, have patience, and he will bring the flowers.
- 5. Morn is the time of sowing, toward night is not to late; no labourer, willing-hearted, need linger at the gate. Go forth, go forth, O sowers! 'tis precious seed ye bear; go! at your Master's bidding, the "field" is everywhere.

Words: Hannah K. Burlingham. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2015 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1159/