

We Are Sowing

Fervently ♩ = 88-100

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 - ened ears,

Seeds that rest up - on the sur - face Of the dry, un - yield - 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.

Text: Anon., *Pure Diamonds*, Cleveland, 1872
 Music: Dimitri S. Bortniansky, 1752-1825

VESPER HYMN
 8 7 8 7 D