In the Morning Sow Thy Seed

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: SPANISH HYMN

| d - - d t, - d - | l, - d - s, - - - |
In the morning sow thy seed,

| m - d - f - r - | d - t, - d - - - |
Nor at eve with- hold thy hand;

| m - - m r - m - | f - m - r - - - |
Who can tell which may succeed,

| m - - m r - m - | f - m - r - - - |
Or if both a- like shall stand,

| d - - d t, - d - | l, - d - s, - - - |
And a glorious harvest bear,

| m - d - f - r - | d - t, - d - - - |
To reward the sower's care?

The other verses

2 Sow it 'mid the haunts of vice —
Scenes of infamy and crime;
Suddenly, may Paradise
Burst, as in the northern clime
Spring, with all its verdant race,
Starts from Winter's cold embrace.

3 Sow it with unsparing hand;
'Tis the kingdom's precious seed,
'Tis the Master's great command,
And his grace shall crown the deed;
He hath said, the precious grain
Never shall be sown in vain.

Tune SPANISH HYMN by Benjamin Carr (died undefined) and David Evans (1874–1948); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.