Sow in the Morn Thy Seed

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DIADEMATA

| d - d d m - m - | l - - - - - l - |
Sow in the morn thy seed, At

| s - d - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
eve hold not thy hand; To

| m - s - l - s - | fe - m r s - d' - |
doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broad-

| t - d' - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
cast it o'er the land! Be-

| s - m - r - d - | l - - - - - l - |
side all waters sow, The

| l - fe - m - r - | t - - - - - t - |
highway furrows stock, Drop

| d' - - t l - s - | f - r - m - s - |
it where thorns and thistles grow, Drop

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - - |
it upon the rock!

The other verses

2 The good, the fruitful ground
Expect not here nor there;
O'er hill and dale and plain 'tis found,
Go forth, then, everywhere!
And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

3 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky;
Then when the glorious end,
The day of God, shall come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
At heaven's great harvest-home.

Tune DIADEMATA by George Job Elvey (1816–1893); words by James Montgomery (1771–1854). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.