The Bud Will Soon Become a Flower

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
The bud will soon be- come a flower, The

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
flower become a seed; Then

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
seize, O youth, the present hour, Of

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
that thou hast most need.

The other verses

2 Do thy best always, — do it now, —
For in the present time,
As in the furrows of a plough,
Fall seeds of good or crime.

3 The sun and rain will ripen fast
Each seed that thou hast sown;
And every act and word at last
By its own fruit be known.

4 And soon the harvest of thy toil
Rejoicing thou shalt reap;
Or o'er thy wild, neglected soil
Go forth in shame to weep.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by Jones Very (1813–1880). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.