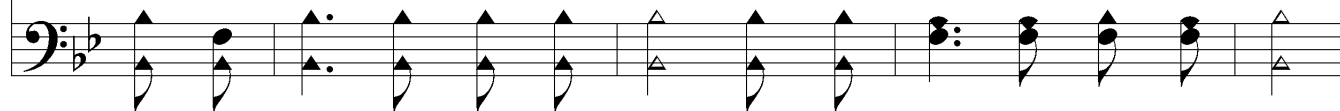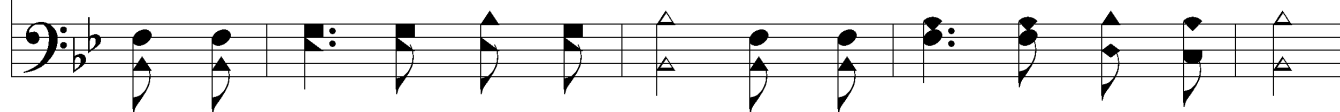# As The Growing Of The Corn

1. 'Tis not great e - vents that make Men and na - tions what they be;
2. No - ble thoughts and ac - tions spring From the self - same hid - den source
3. Broth - er, sis - ter, oh, take heed, In your heart there is a germ

Lit - tle riv - ers form the lake, Lakes and riv - ers form the sea,
That doth en - vious ha - tred bring, Giv - ing bru - tal pas - sion force.
Like the grain of mus - tard seed, Grow - ing strong - er, grow - ing firm;

God hath made the hu - man heart So that out of it must flow
Not to - day, but af - ter years, Pa - tient wait - ing, night and morn,
And the fruit must soon ap - pear, Wheth - er wheat or ug - ly thorn;

That which makes of life a part What of grief or joy we know.
Warmed with smiles and wet with tears, As the grow - ing of the corn.
First the blade and then the ear, By and by the full ripe corn.

Words and Music: Thomas P. Westendorf

As The Growing Of The Corn

First the blade and then the ear, So the spir - it - life is born,

Si - lent - ly it doth ap - pear, As the grow - ing of the corn.