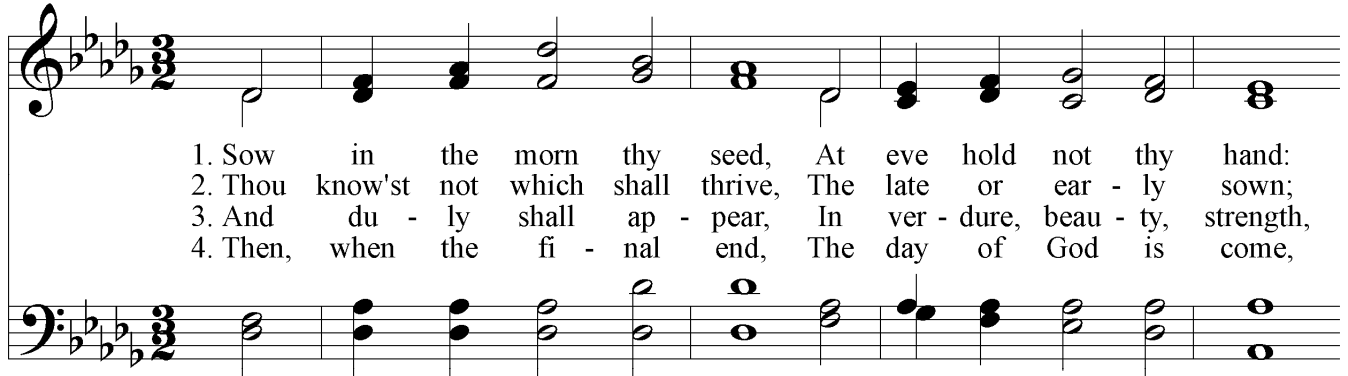
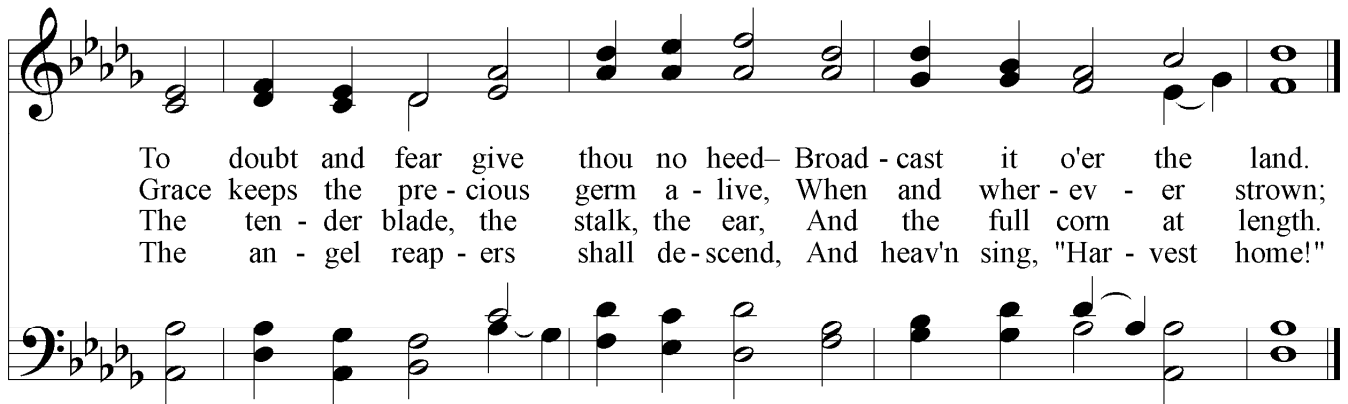


Duncan S. M.



1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand:
2. Thou know'st not which shall thrive, The late or ear - ly sown;
3. And du - ly shall ap - pear, In ver - dure, beau - ty, strength,
4. Then, when the fi - nal end, The day of God is come,



To doubt and fear give thou no heed— Broad - cast it o'er the land.
Grace keeps the pre - cious germ a - live, When and wher - ev - er strown;
The ten - der blade, the stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.
The an - gel reap - ers shall de - scend, And heav'n sing, "Har - vest home!"