The Sower

Words: Mrs. M. B. C. Slade
Music: R. M. McIntosh

1. Hear how a sower once Went forth to sow: Seed by the way-side fell, Never to grow; Some fell on stony ground, Withered to be; Some on the thorny ground, Choked utterly;

2. Hear now the Teacher say, God's word the seed, Are ye the way-side ones, Giving no heed? Or of the stony ground, Hearers, are ye! Or of the thorny ground Choked utterly?

3. Sow Thou Thy seed divine, Lord, all around! O make this heart of mine Good, fruitful ground! Smile on the harvest, Lord! Rich may it be, When we a hundred fold Gather for Thee!

Some where a hundred fold, Fruit, gathered be. Or shall a hundred fold Fruit, gathered be? Jesus, the story told, On Galilee.