The Sower

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; Somewhere a hundred-fold, Fruit, gathered be.

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? Or shall a hundred-fold Fruit, gathered be?

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! Jesus, the story told, On Galilee.