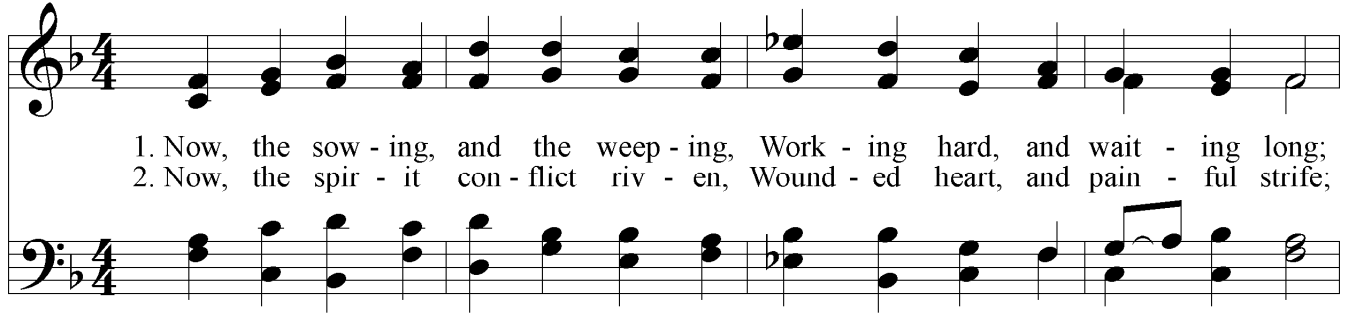
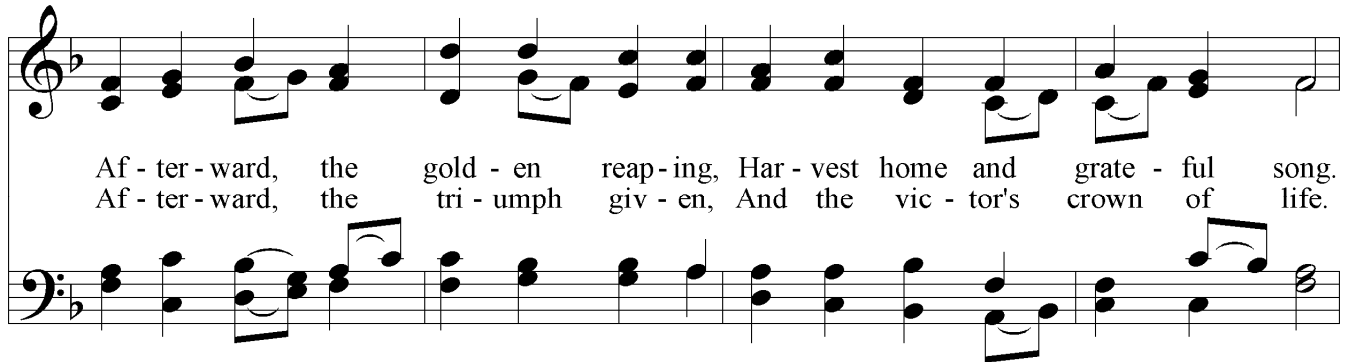


Now, The Sowing, And The Weeping

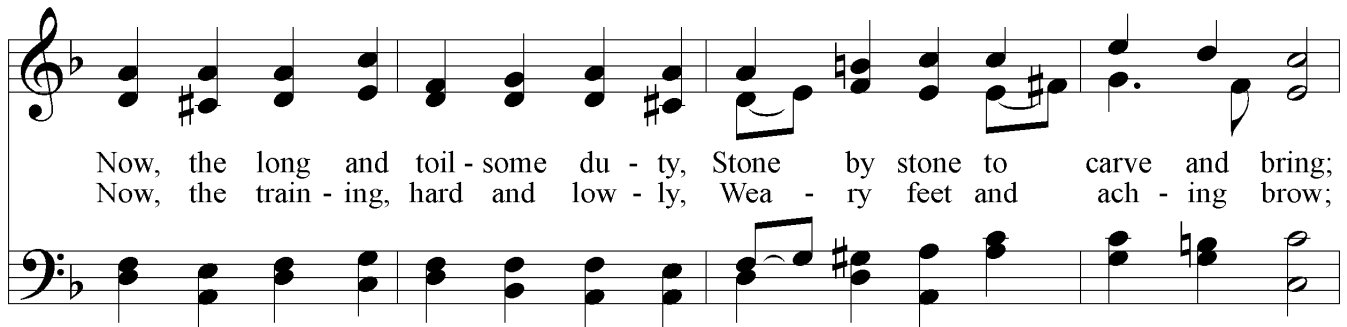
WALMISLEY 8s & 7s D.



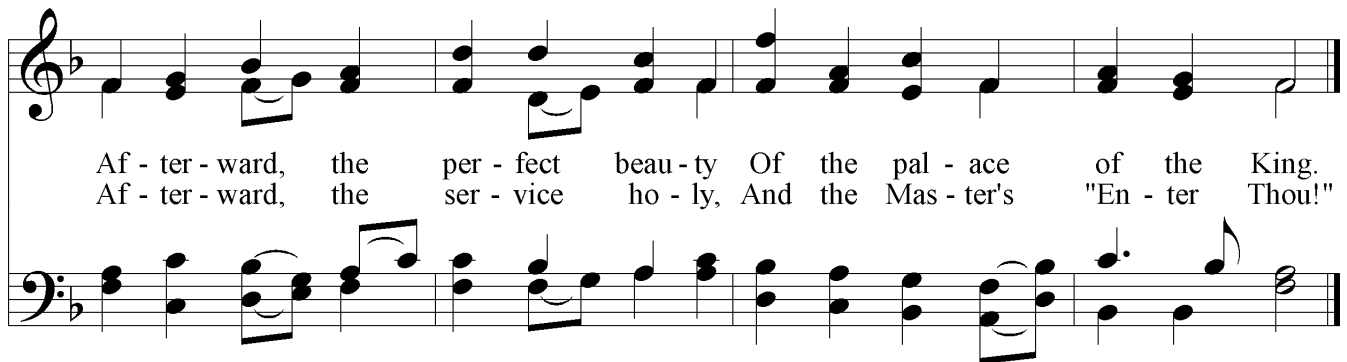
1. Now, the sow - ing, and the weep - ing, Work - ing hard, and wait - ing long;
2. Now, the spir - it con - flict riv - en, Wound - ed heart, and pain - ful strife;



Af - ter - ward, the gold - en reap - ing, Har - vest home and grate - ful song.
Af - ter - ward, the tri - umph giv - en, And the vic - tor's crown of life.



Now, the long and toil - some du - ty, Stone by stone to carve and bring;
Now, the train - ing, hard and low - ly, Wea - ry feet and ach - ing brow;



Af - ter - ward, the per - fect beau - ty Of the pal - ace of the King.
Af - ter - ward, the ser - vice ho - ly, And the Mas - ter's "En - ter Thou!"