Seeds of Promise

1. O, scatter seeds of loving deeds, Along the fertile field; For
grain will grow from what you sow, And fruitful harvest yield. Then day by
day along your way, The seeds of promise cast,

2. Tho' sown in tears thru weary years, The seed will surely live; Tho'
great the cost it is not lost, For God will fruit-age give. Then day by
great the cost it is not lost, For God will fruit-age give. Then day by
joy untold your sheaves of gold, Will all be garnered there.

3. The harvest home of God will come, And after toil and care; With
harvest-time of God will come, And after toil and care; With
harvest-home of God will come, And after toil and care; With
The seeds of promise cast, the
The seeds of promise cast, the
The seeds of promise cast, the

Words: Jessie H. Brown
Music: Fred A. Fillmore
Seed of Promise

From hill and plain,
Be gathered home
as last.

Be gathered home as last, be gathered home as last.