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, The seeds of promise cast; That ripened grain, from hill and

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.
   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
   day along your way, The seeds of promise cast, the

Words: Jessie H. Brown
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plain, Be gath-ered home as last.
from hill and plain, Be gath-ered home as last, be gath-ered home as last.