Little Seed



- 1. Lit tle seed, lit tle seed in the ground, Bur ied deep, bur ied deep,
- 2. Lit tle seed, lit tle seed in the ground, Grow ing up, grow ing up, 3. Lit tle seed, lit tle seed in the ground, When at last, when at last,



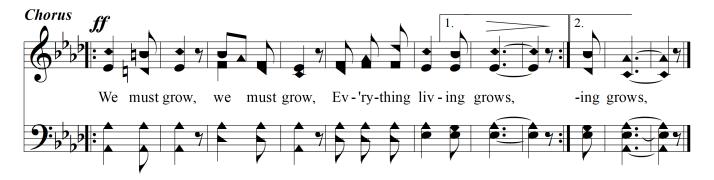
What do you do when the spring's soft sound A - wakes you from win-ter's sleep? How do you feel when the gen - tle rain Is fill - ing your lit - tle cup? Grow-ing so tall you can look a - round, Why then do you gain so fast?



When the warm sun and the soft spring rain Come to the pa-tient old earth a-gain. When our kind help-er, the gen-tle rain, Comes down to see us o'er hill and plain. He who has bid-den us all to grow, In His great wis-dom has made it so;



Then we a - rouse and be - gin to grow, For now it is time, we know. Glad - ly we thank our great Lord a - bove, For gifts of His kind - ly love. Chil - dren and all should re - mem - ber too, The growth He re - quires of you.



Words: Burton H. Wilson Music: William Grant Brooks