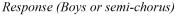
Little Seed



- 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?

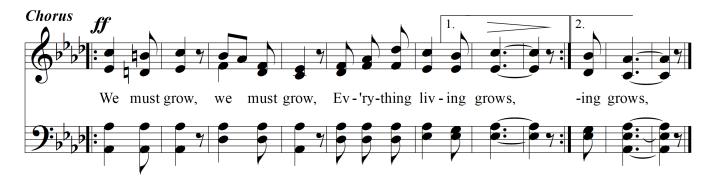




When the warm sun and the soft spring rain Come to the pa-tient old earth a-gain. When our kind help-er, the gen-tle rain, Comes down to see us o'er hill and plain. He who has bid-den us all to grow, In His great wis-dom has made it so;



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