

Sower

Ken Behrens Nov, 1986, for dedication of John Huchaby's new sower mural



1. Hear the new - plowed field it's prais - es swell, where the
 2. But the seed fell far, near the bu - sy road, 'neath the
 3. And the seed fell on - to the rock and stone; though it
 4. And the seed fell on - to the thorn - y ground. Though it
 5. Let us be good ground for the sprout - ing seed, and grow
 6. May the heart's own field its prais - es swell, where the



so - wer passed and the good seed fell. Soon the
 trav - 'ler's feet with their hea - by load, and the
 sunk down roots, they hung a - lone. So the
 reached the sky when the rain came down, man - y
 ripe with the words hun - gry souls will need, so our
 sow - er passed and the new seed fell. May the



rain - drenched field will its hun - dreds yield, at the
 birds of the air were wait - ing there. It was
 seed - lings died when the sun rose high, and their
 world - ly cares were the bri - ars there, and the
 grow - ing time be the heav'n - ward climb, on the
 grace - drenched field its hun - dreds yield: the



har - vest of Em - man - u - el.
 eat - en the day that the sow - er sowed.
 har - vest day was nev - er known.
 word was choked 'ere the fruit was found.
 path where the so - wer's voice shall lead.
 har - vest of Em - man - u - el.