

Sower divine, send forth Thy word

(MARYTON. L.M.)

$\text{♩} = 80$

1. Sow - er di - vine, send forth Thy word,
 2. No way - side heart be here to - day,
 3. Nor, as in dry and ston - y ground,

Here let each heart Here the ground pre - pare ;
 Still bar - ren, hard and un - for - given,
 At once to spring, yet, by and by,

Ful - fil Thy glo - rious pur - pose, Lord,
 Lest Sa - tan come and snatch a - way
 Root - less in tri - al's heat, be found

And give Thy peo - ple ears to hear.
 The seed that bears the life of heaven.
 As swift to with - er and to die.

4. Lord, from this world our hearts set free,
 Its riches, cares and pleasures vain ;
 Lest growing strong, they prove to be
 Like thorns that choke the precious grain.

5. But to Thy wise and gracious ways
Patient and meek we would be found ;
Thy Spirit's streams, Thy love's warm rays,
Making that good and fruitful ground.
6. Then shall Thy word, the living seed,
Accomplish that for which it came,
Spring up a hundredfold indeed,
A harvest worthy of Thy Name.

Alternate Tunes : Wareham, 317 ; Hursley, 99.