



Sow, sow, sow the Word, Precious seeds of Faith; Some that fall along the path, Are quickly snatched away.

Sow, sow, sow the Word, Precious seeds of Truth; Some that fall on rocky soil, Won't last the whole day through.

Sow, sow, sow the Word, Precious seeds of Hope; Some that fall among the thorns, Grow weak from fear and woe.

Sow, sow, sow the Word, Precious seeds of Life; Some that fall into good soil, Will live a life for Christ.