

Seedtime and Harvest

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. Gal. 6:7



1. As pil-grims and stran-gers we jour-ney thro' life: Thro' sun-shine and shad-ow, thro' calm and thro' strife;
2. Tho' wear-y and worn, and a-lone in your way, And storm-clouds are gath'-ring, and dark is your day,
3. Tho' life may ap-pear as a cold, bar-ren waste, And comes no re-turn of the bread you have cast,
4. We'll reap what we sow when the har-vest is come, Some-day we shall gar-ner the deeds we have done;



Each day we are scat-ter-ing seed as we go, Some-day 'twill be har-vest—"we reap what we sow."
Weep not, toil-ing one, nei-ther faint as you go; The har-vest is near-ing—"we reap what we sow."
Con-tin-ue to do lov-ing deeds as you go; The har-vest is near-ing—"we reap what we sow."
Then heed not the storm, nor the cold winds that blow, Toil on till the har-vest—"we reap what we sow."



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