

THE SOWER

Text: William Cowper, 1779 (Public Domain)

Music: Benjamin Shute, 2011

Alternate version in common time (after the original in 3/8)
for facilitated congregational use

This work is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License. To view a copy of this license, visit <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/> or send a letter to Creative Commons, PO Box 1866, Mountain View, CA 94042, USA.

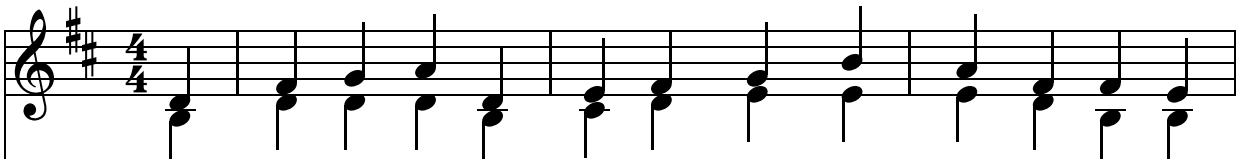
The Sower

(alternate setting)

William Cowper

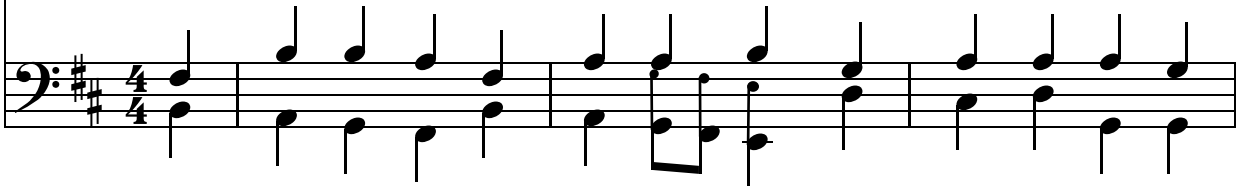
Benjamin Shute

Soprano, Alto



1. Ye sons of Earth pre - pare the plough, Break up your fal - low
2. The thor - ny ground is sure to balk All hopes of har - vest
3. But where the Lord of grace and pow'r Has blessed the hap - py

Tenor, Bass



4

S, A



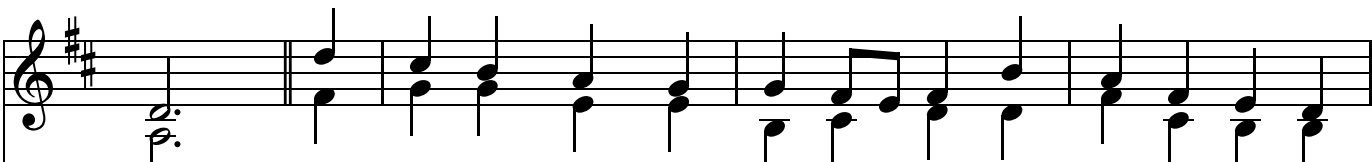
ground; The Sow - er is gone forth to sow, And scat - ter bles-sings
there; We find a tall and sick - ly stalk, But not the fruit - ful
field; How plen-teous is the gol - den store The deep-wrought fur - rows

T, B




8

S, A

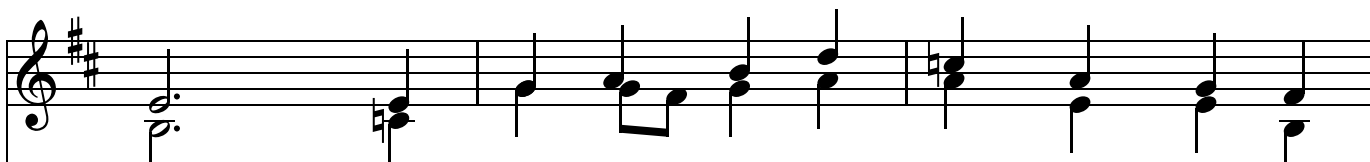


round. The seed that finds a sto - ny soil Shoots forth a has - ty
ear. The beat - en path and high - way side Re - ceive the trust in
yield! Fa - ther of mer - cies we have need Of thy pre - par - ing

T, B



S, A



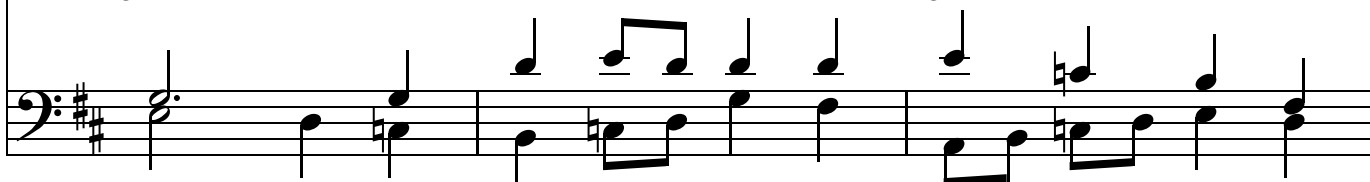
blade;
vain;
grace;

But
The
Let

ill
watch
the
re -
ful
same
pays
birds
hand
the
that

Sow -
er's
di -
vide,
And
Soon
toil,
seed,
Pro -

T, B



16

S, A



wi -
pick
vide

they'd,
up
a

scorch'd,
all
fruit -

and
the
ful

dead.
grain.

place!

T, B

