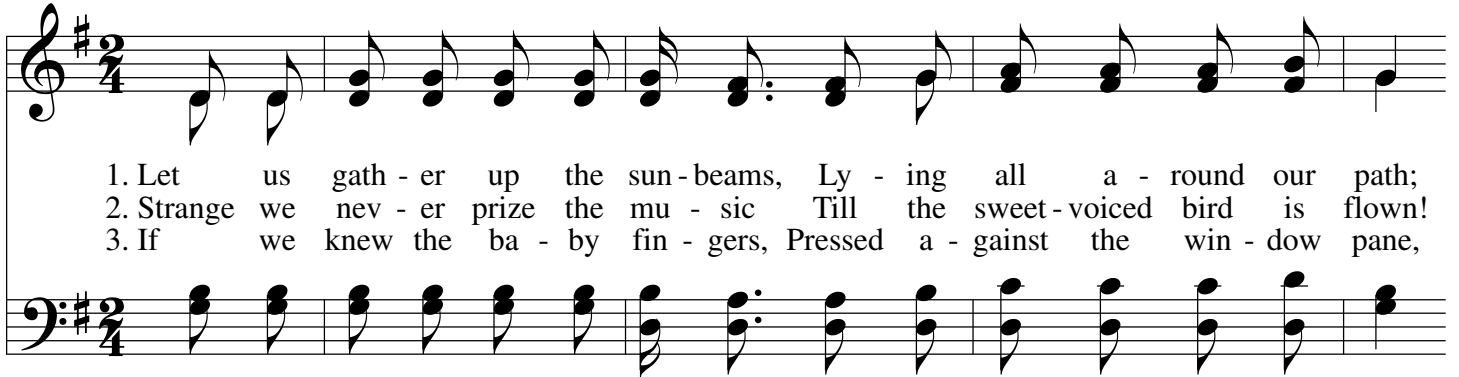


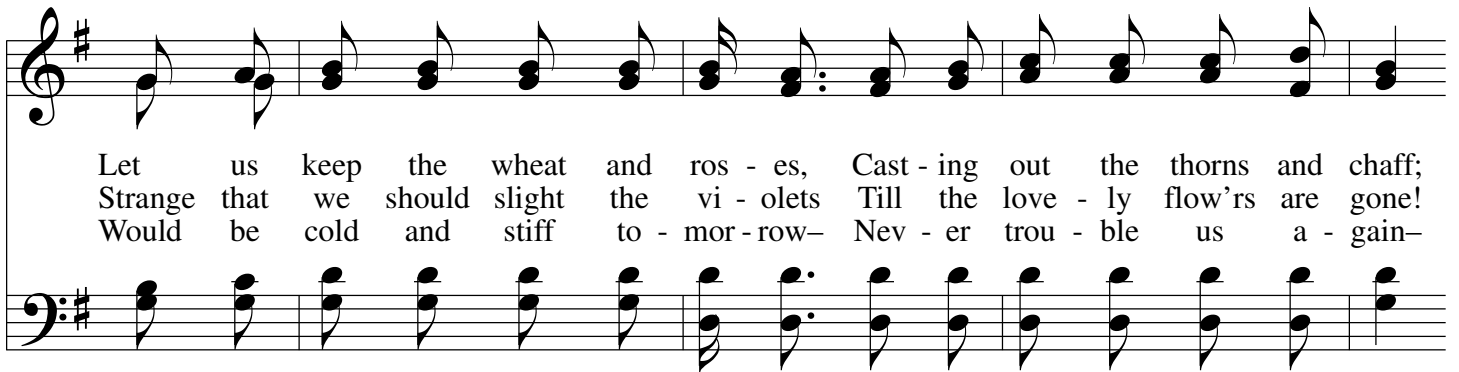
Scatter Seeds Of Kindness

Romans 12:10

G



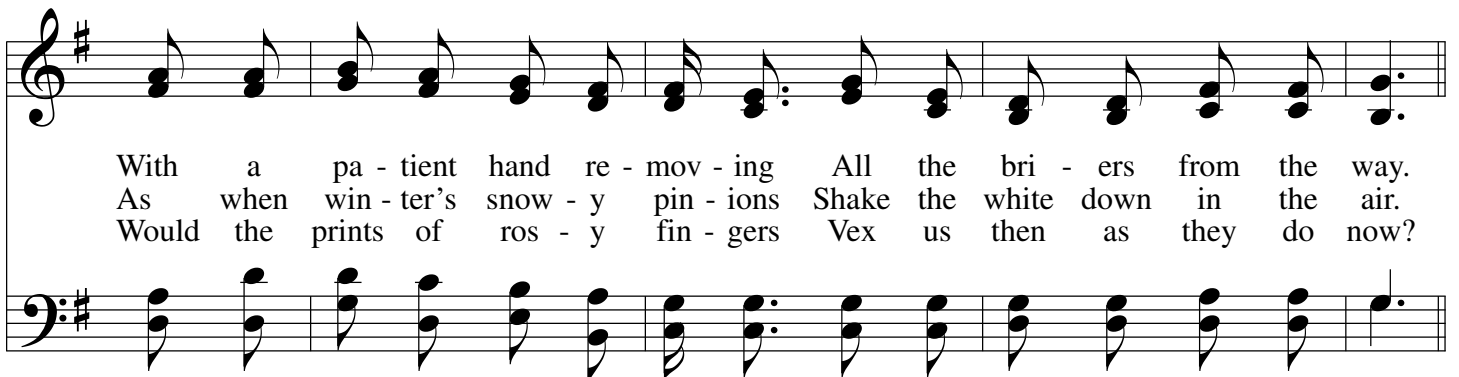
1. Let us gath - er up the sun - beams, Ly - ing all a - round our path;
2. Strange we nev - er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet - voiced bird is flown!
3. If we knew the ba - by fin - gers, Pressed a - gainst the win - dow pane,



Let us keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff;
Strange that we should slight the vi - olets Till the love - ly flow'rs are gone!
Would be cold and stiff to - mor - row - Nev - er trou - ble us a - gain -



Let us find our sweet - est com - fort In the bless - ings of to - day,
Strange that sum - mer skies and sun - shine Nev - er seem one half so fair
Would the bright eyes of our dar - ling Catch the frown up - on our brow?



With a pa - tient hand re - mov - ing All the bri - ers from the way.
As when win - ter's snow - y pin - ions Shake the white down in the air.
Would the prints of ros - y fin - gers Vex us then as they do now?

Scatter Seeds Of Kindness

Chorus



Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness, Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness,



Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness, For our reap - ing by and by.

