Scatter Seeds of Kindness
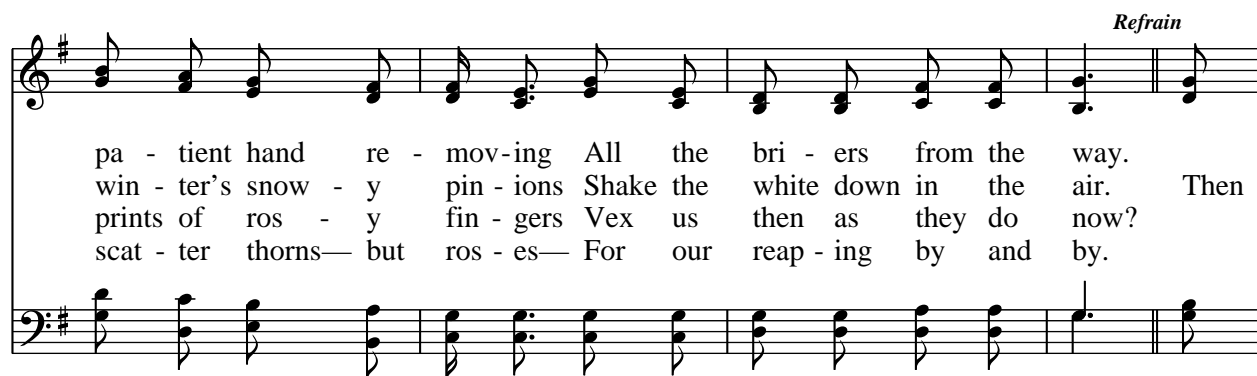
Mrs. Albert Smith

Silas Jones Vail (1818-1883)

1. Let us ga - ther up the sun - beams, Ly - ing
2. Strange we ne - ver prize the mu - sic Till the
3. If we knew the ba - by fin - gers Pressed a-
4. Ah! those lit - tle ice - cold fin - gers, How they

all a - round our path; Let us keep the wheat and
sweet - voiced bird is flown! Strange that we should slight the
- gainst the win - dow pane, Would be cold and stiff to-
point our mem - ories back To the hast - y words and

ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff; Let us
vio - lets Till the love - ly flowers are gone! Strange that
- mor - row— Ne - ver trou - ble us a - gain— Would the
act - ions Strewn a - long our back - ward track! How those

find our sweet-est com - fort In the bless - ings of to - day, With a
sum - mer skies and sun - shine Ne - ver seem one half so fair, As when
bright eyes of our dar - ling Catch the frown up - on our brow? Would the
lit - tle hands re - mind us, As in snow - y grace they lie, Not to
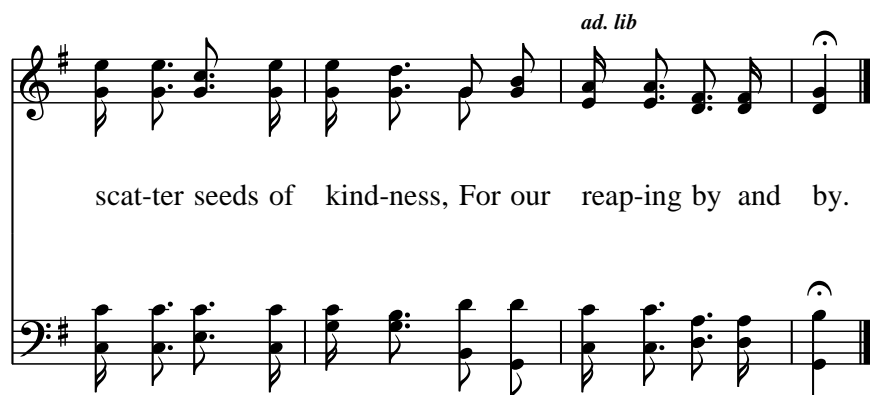
Refrain

pa - tient hand re - mov-ing All the bri - ers from the way.
win - ter's snow - y pin - ions Shake the white down in the air. Then
prints of ros - y fin - gers Vex us then as they do now? Then
scat - ter thorns— but ros - es— For our reap - ing by and by.

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

ad. lib

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