

# Let the Good Seed Take Root

Jennie Wilson, 1904

George Nathaniel Fenn

$\text{♩} = 87$

1. The Mas-ter is sow-ing the good seed of truth, With hands that are pa-tient and  
2. Are sin-ful de-sires grow-ing rank in your heart, As bane-ful weeds cum-ber the  
3. O let the good seed in the sun-shine of love, And wa-tered by hea-ven-ly

kind; A-like on the fer-tile and bleak place it falls, What  
ground? Does love of the world, with its fol-ly and pride, With-  
dew, Bring forth in your life the rich fruit-age of grace, That

*Refrain*  
soil in your heart will it find?  
- in your heart's gar-den a-bound? Let the good seed take root in your heart, my bro-ther, And  
Je-sus with glad-ness can view.

bring forth a glo-ri-ous yield; If nour-ished in faith will a fruit-age di-vine In the

har-vest of life be re-vealed.