

The Field And The Fruit

55, 106, 109, 153.

Arr. A. M., Jr.

1. Con - sid - er, man, that heart of thine, Thy
 2. Is now thy heart an o - pen way Of
 3. No life and grace canst thou ob - tain Thy
 4. And though thy heart is dull and cold From

life and deeds be - hold - ing. Do thorns there
 wide and broad di - men - sions From which those
 soul to feed and nour - ish, If thus o'er -
 sin - ful - ness so hard - ened, Where - in that

grow, or fruits di - vine? Are weeds there - in re -
 e - vil birds of - prey Can rob all good in -
 trod - den and de - stroyed This pre - cious seed shall
 seed can - not take hold, And can - not thus be

sid - ing? The fruits will tru - ly man - i -
 ten - tions? O, be sin - cere! It is no
 per - ish. Or if that seed but reach the
 strength - ened. 'Tis true up - on a ston - y

fest; What seeds have in thy heart been cast,
 ear If thorns and weeds thy heart in fest,
 heart And not seed thy can heart, there is great fear
 That seed can - not take root and start,

If Then God's or is the de - stroy er's.
 This sad seed shall thy con - di - tion!
 And there - fore be it un - fruit - ful.
 ish.

5. Until thy heart is broken down
 And through God's word made tender,
 The seed, which thereupon is sown,
 Can find no place to enter.
 Oh, lose no time, but now repent!
 Have faith that God His grace will lend,
 And thou wilt surely conquer!
6. Or is it only thoughts of greed,
 Of wealth and earthly splendor
 That fill thy heart so that this seed
 Can find no place to enter?
 Oh, man, take heed! If that be so,
 Then in thy heart no fruits will grow
 That lead to life eternal.
7. A heart that's always on the chase
 For wealth and riches striving,
 Will have no welcome and no space
 For this good seed reviving,
 Or lovest thou but vain display,
 Which soon will fade and pass away,
 And leave thy soul no shelter?
8. But still they're some found here below
 Whose hearts like fields are fruitful,
 Wherein that seed will start and grow
 In hearts upright and truthful.
 The seeds which in these hearts are sown
 Will thrive until good fruit is grown;
 They are the true believers.
9. He who has ears, Oh, let him hear
 And give it due reflection,
 For while this day of grace is near
 Seek for thy soul protection!
 O, pray that while this day does last
 Good seeds into thy heart be cast
 And that they grow and prosper!
10. Oh, my Lord Jesus, Thee I pray,
 My heart for Thee make useful;
 And for Thy seed prepare the way.
 Grant that it may be fruitful!
 Yea, fruits of virtue, grace and love,
 That follow me to heav'n above --
 For this, O Lord, I pray Thee!