

THE SEEDS THEY SOWED

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

Lord, bless my father - my mother too
They've gone to heaven to be with you
And bless this land and humble home
They built by hand and called their own

*They worked these fields
Row by row
They turned this earth
With plow and hoe
They tilled this soil
With backs bent low
And put their faith
In the seeds they sowed*

Lord, bless this memory of their simple life
She called him husband - he called her wife
And bless these hearts they leave behind
And give us strength to live in kind

Chorus

Lord, bless my brother - my sister too
And grant us the courage to see this through
To work this land row by row
To put our faith in the seeds we sow

Chorus

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What the Woof? Music