

# Sowing The Tares

Dedicated to "Brother Will" M. Cell 1089



1. Sow - ing the tares, when it might have been wheat, 7 Sow - ing of mal - ice,  
2. Sow - ing the tares, how dark the black sin, 7 Min - gling a curse with  
3. Sow - ing the tares, that bring sor - row down, 7 Robs of its jew - els  
4. Sow - ing the tares, un - der cov - er of night, Which might have been wheat all



spite, and de - ceit, We might have sown ros - es a - mid life's sad cares, While  
life's sweet - est hymn, And heed - ing no an - guish, no pit - e - ous pray'rs, While  
life's fair - est crown; And turn - ing to sil - ver the once gold - en hairs, Grown  
gold - en and bright; O heart, turn to God with re - pent - ance and pray'r And



we were so cru - el - ly sow - ing the tares.  
we were so cru - el - ly sow - ing the tares. Sow - ing the tares,  
whit - er and whit - er as we sowed the tares.  
plead for for - give - ness for sow - ing the tares.



Sow - ing the tares, We plead for for - give - ness for sow - ing the tares.

