

CAPO I

G-AM-D⁷-G-G

SEEDS OF THE KINGDOM

^G ^G ^{AM} ^{D⁷}
 If life were but a child's game, where everything was grand –
^G ^G ^{AM} ^{D⁷}
 how would anyone mature as God so wisely planned? How
^G
 would we?

^G ^G ^{AM} ^{D⁷}
 If storm and rain should never come -- so ominous and gray,
^G ^G ^{AM} ^{D⁷}
 where would be the rainbow as the sun came out to play?
^G
 Where would it be?

^G ^{AM-D⁷} ^G ^{AM-D⁷} ^G
 We are the seeds of the kingdom, growing strong, bearing long.
^{AM-D⁷} ^G ^{C-AM} ^G
 We are the seeds of His Mighty Majesty -- planted in the land and
^{C-AM} ^{D⁷} ^{G-G}
 witnessing to man, of His love.

^G ^G ^{AM} ^{D⁷}
 If planting time were easy, for the seeds were never sown,
^G ^G ^{AM} ^{D⁷}
 where would be the harvest and the vintage that had grown?
^G
 Where would it be?

^G ^G ^{AM} ^{D⁷}
 The hard times are to help us stay close to God and find –
^G ^G ^{AM} ^{D⁷} ^G
 Only He can bring us hope, joy and peace of mind. Only He!

^G ^{AM-D⁷} ^G ^{AM-D⁷} ^G
 We are the seeds of the kingdom, growing strong, bearing long.
^{AM-D⁷} ^G ^{C-AM} ^G
 We are the seeds of His Mighty Majesty -- planted in the land and
^{C-AM} ^{D⁷} ^G ^{D⁷-AM-G}
 witnessing to man, of His love.

^G ^{AM-D⁷} ^G ^{AM-D⁷}
 We are the seeds of the kingdom, growing strong, bearing
^G ^{AM-D⁷} ^G ^{C-AM}
 long. We are the seeds of His Mighty Majesty -- planted in
^G ^{C-AM} ^{D⁷} ^G ^{D⁷} ^G
 the land and witnessing to man, of His love, of His love.

-Anita G. Hamill