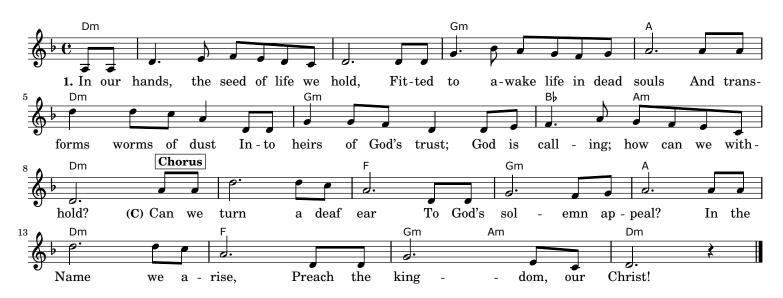
In Our Hands, the Seed of Life We Hold

Preaching of the Gospel — General

(Guitar)



- 2. Should we in our narrow spheres remain, When vast fields await our laboring? Fields are white for us all; All is set, us to call For a noble service to our King.
- 3. If it be the duty of all men
 To believe the gospel brought to them
 Then the duty is it
 Of those 'trusted with it
 To make known this gospel to all men.

We abandon our all, We are for our new goal; This our plan for our lives— Him to preach all our lives!

- 4. 'Twas the army answering God's call, Willing to lay down their lives, Their all For the spread of God's Word That established His Word In the million hearts that desp'rate called.
- 5. Like that army, let us not delay; Heed God's call and yield our all today; That this seed of great worth Reach the ends of the earth And our God may quickly end this age.