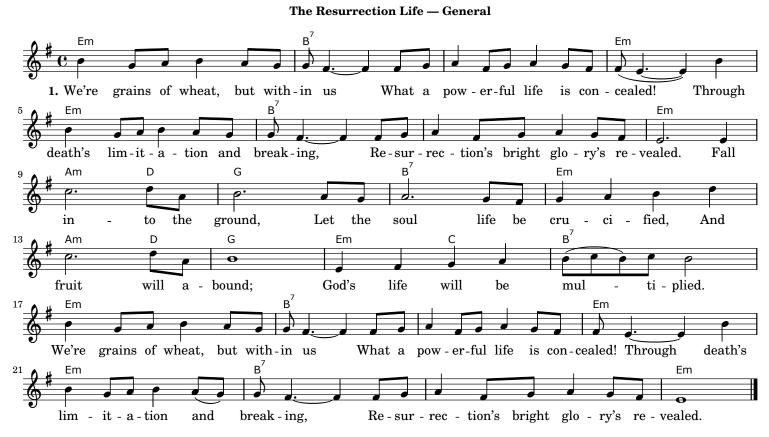
## We're grains of wheat, but within us



2. Time after time He has called me; Now His footsteps I'll take willingly; Lord, leave me no longer unbroken, Let Your life have its full way in me. Sow me in the ground; Resurrection will bud in life! Then fruit will abound, Hundredfold 'twill multiply! Time after time He has called me; Now His footsteps I'll take willingly; Lord, leave me no longer unbroken, Let Your life have its full way in me.