

In Our Hands, the Seed of Life We Hold

Preaching of the Gospel — General

(Guitar)

Dm **Gm** **A**
1. In our hands, the seed of life we hold, Fit - ted to a - wake life in dead souls And trans -
Dm **Gm** **B♭** **Am**
forms worms of dust In - to heirs of God's trust; God is call - ing; how can we with -
Dm **F** **Gm** **A**
hold? (C) Can we turn a deaf ear To God's sol - emn ap - peal? In the
Dm **F** **Gm** **Am** **Dm**
Name we a - rise, Preach the king - - dom, our Christ!

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.