

eve - ning the sun go - eth down? When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?

In the man-sions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?
an - y stars in my crown?

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He That Goeth Forth

Stockwell. 8.7.8.7.

T. HASTINGS (1784-1872)

D. E. JONES, 1847

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,
2. Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
3. Sow the seed, be nev - er wea - ry; Let no fears thy soul an - noy;
4. Lo, the scene of ver - dure bright - ening! See the ris - ing grain ap - pear;

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.
Pre - cious fruits will thus be giv - en, Through an in - fluence all di - vine.
Be the pros - pect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
Look a - gain! the fields are whit - ening, For the har - vest - time is near.