

*cresc.* tastes has its joy, And the pleas-ures of du - ty have no al - loy. *ritard.*

**Refrain.**

*a tempo.* Thus one by one the seeds are sown, And the *a tempo.*

har - vest is gath - er'd in heaps, Si - lent-ly, slow - ly the *slentando.*

*a tempo.* seeds have grown, And what - ev - er she sow - eth, she reaps.....