

# THE SOWER.

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"THE HEART LOST AND WON.  
—

"O H, who will show me any good?"  
My weary spirit cried :  
Phantoms I've long enough pursued ;  
Labour'd I have, and earned no food,  
Whatever path I tried.

A voice I heard—a still, small voice,  
And yet all-powerful too,  
That made my inmost soul rejoice,  
As drawn by love, I fixed my choice  
Its counsels to pursue.

Oh, weary one, to me draw nigh,  
I've rest and peace to give,  
Thou poor one, without money buy  
Love's wine and milk in rich supply :  
Only believe, and live.

"I am the Lamb for sinners slain ;  
My blood shall purge thy sin :  
My hands unloose each galling chain :  
My life shall make thee live again,  
The life of God within."

I turned, I saw that glorious sight,  
The Father's only Son,  
The Son of Man, all heaven's delight,  
Fountain of grace, and life, and light ;  
And then my heart was won.