

THE SEED OF JOY

(Luke 8:11)

words and music by Merv Watson

arrangement by Merla Watson

- 1) If I had the seed of joy I'd plant it in the ground.
I'd water it with kindness until the bloom was found.

- 2) The tree would grow to heaven bath'd in the morning sun.
I'd sit beneath its branches whene'er the day was done.

- 3) The trunk would be of burnish'd gold, the leaves of jewels rare.
The fruit would be pure happiness and ev'ry branch would bear,

- 4) And all the peoples of the earth could come and taste and see
How I had grown that seed of joy into a mighty tree.

- 5) But I have not that seed of joy, my own it cannot be
Till there comes One who'll plant it in the heart of you and me
Till there comes One who'll plant it in the heart of you and me.