



Words by ALEXANDER LAMONT.  
Andante affettuoso. *p*

Music by EDMUND H. TURPIN.

VOICE. *Andante affettuoso.*

1. I cast two seeds of precious flowers  
2. I sent two thoughts of equal tone

All light-ly from my hand a -  
In - to the throbbing souls of

PIANO. *f dim.* *p*

way ;            Heaven wa-tered them with fresh-est showers,            And sun-light kissed them all the  
youth ;            The one sank hopeless and a - lone,            Un - tend-ed e'er by love or

day.            The one came up, came up a lil - y white -            A fair - er ne - ver raised its  
truth ;            The o - ther fell 'mid peace, 'mid peace and song,            And grew in ma - jes - ty and

head :            The o - ther ne'er to mor-tal, mor-tal sight            Was seen, but in the ground lay dead.  
grace,            That made the heart that nursed, that nursed it strong,            And looked from out a shining face.

*dim.*            *rall.*            *dim.*            *rall.*            *p*

3. O bless - ed earth, that to thy breast Took the small seed so cast a -

way, And brought it forth as vis - ion blest To light - en up the gloom - y,

gloom - y day! O bless - ed heart, O bless - ed heart, that took the thought In all the love with

which 'twas given, To bright - en, To bright - en with the joy it brought, And bring the

giv - er near - er, near - er heaven! near - er heaven! near - er heaven!