

A Grain of Wheat

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Un-less a grain of wheat falls to the ground And dies, it stays a-lone.



But if it dies it brings a-round Life, from be-ing sown.



1.He who loves his life will lose it then, He who hates it for My sake,
2.I - don't know how that this can be, How can death mean life to me?



Will gain it for e - ter - ni - ty. If you serve Me, Fol - low Me.
If I give up my life for You? What - will I have to do?



Will I have to go to o - ther lands? Will I have to suf - fer pain?



Will I have to touch those dir - ty hands? Will I have to suf - fer shame?



Will I have to spend my life a - lone? Will I have to be sick and poor?



Will I have to stay right where I am? Can you let me know be - fore?



Can you let me know be - fore? Can you let me know be - fore?



Life, from be-ing sown.