

FIFTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME - YEAR A

Music : Ferdinand Pereira

Reviewed by: Fr. Lawrence D'Souza

Dm **C** **Am** **Dm**

The seed that fell in - to good soil yeil - ded a hun - dred - fold.

Dm **C**

You visit the earth, give it water; you fill it with ri - ches.
 And thus you provide for the earth. - You drench its fur - rows;
 You crown the year - - with your boun - ty.
 The hills are girded with joy, the meadows clo - thed with flocks.

Am **C** **Dm**

God's everflowing river brims over to pre - pare the grain.
 you level it, soften it with showers; - you bless its growth.
 Abundance flows in your pathways; in pastures of the des - ert it flows.
 The valleys are decked with wheat. They shout for joy; yes -, they sing.

Acclamation :

Dm **Gm** **Dm** **Gm** **Bb** **A** **Dm** *Fine*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Dm **C**

The seed is the word of God, and Christ is the sower.

Am **Gm** **Bb** **A** *D.C. al Fine*
Dm

All who come to him will have life for - ev - er.