

Be Fruitful, Sons of Adam

Sung to the tune of: (House of the Rising Sun) Meter: 8.8.9.9.8.8 (Ballad Form) A-(Minor)

Tune based on 16th century ballad called "The Unfortunate Rake,"

NOTE: If performed as a song skip refrains, if sung as a hymn - include refrains.

By: Lord Redbeard 2018

Verse 1

Be fruitful, sons of Adam,
The mandate still is true;
For nations fall when men grow weak
And shrink from what they must do.
Our God gave charge in Eden's dawn -
Make tribes and houses new.

Optional Refrain

Be fruitful, sons of Adam,
This calling is your due;
The man who does not multiply
Is replaced by those who do.

Verse 2

The wicked fill the earth with seed,
Their banners rise and spread;
While righteous men grow silent still
And let their lines go dead.
The man who will not multiply
Is replaced by those who bred.

Optional Refrain

Be fruitful, sons of Adam,
This calling is your due;
The man who does not multiply
Is replaced by those who do

Verse 3

Your children are your heritage,
Your arrows for the fray;
The strength that marches on through time,
When you are old and gray.
A legion raised in righteousness
Makes tyrants flee away.

Optional Refrain

Be fruitful, sons of Adam,
This calling is your due;
The man who does not multiply
Is replaced by those who do

Verse 4

Let daughters walk in wisdom,
Let sons be trained and bold;
Let wives be crowned with fruitfulness,
Their worth more rich than gold.
For households built on covenant
Stand firm as God foretold.

Optional Refrain

Be fruitful, sons of Adam,
This calling is your due;
The man who does not multiply
Is replaced by those who do

Verse 5

But barren tribes grow brittle,
And cowards fade away;
A people who refuse to grow
Will vanish in a day.
The fields belong to those who plant -
And plant without delay.

Optional Refrain

Be fruitful, sons of Adam,
This calling is your due;
The man who does not multiply
Is replaced by those who do

Verse 6

So rise, O men of Adam,
Let faith and labor blend;
Raise children who will carry forth
God's kingdom to the end.
Fill every land with righteous seed -
And the foe will not ascend.