Now the Green Blade Rises

Lyrics by: J. M.C. Crum (1872-1958)

Melody: Traditional French Carol

Arranged by: Gabrael StClair

Based on a harmony by Keyte & Parrott

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Now the Green Blade Rises

Love lives again, that with the dead has been;
Raised from the dead, my living Lord is seen;

Love lives again, that with the dead has been;
Raised from the dead, my living Lord is seen;

Love is come again like wheat arising green.

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Love is come again like wheat arising green.
2., 4. [Sing on “ooo.”]

2. In the grave they laid him, love by hatred slain,
4. When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,

Think ing that he would ne ver rise a gain,
Your touch can call us back to life a gain,
Now the Green Blade Rises

S

A

T/B

Pno.

Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen;
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been;

S

A

T/B

Pno.

Love is come again like wheat arising green.
Now the Green Blade Rises

5. Now the green blade rises from the buried grain,

Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain; Love lives again that with the dead has been;

from the buried grain, Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain; Love lives again,
Now the Green Blade Rises

Love is come again like wheat rising green.