

Now the Green Blade Riseth

Words: J. M. C. Crum (1872 - 1958)

Music: Melody: Trad. French carol, harm. J. R. Jennings (harm. copyright © 2009)

Verse 1:

Emi A Emi Ami B7 Emi
Now the green blade ris - eth from the bur-ied grain,

Emi A Emi Ami B7 Emi
wheat that in dark earth man-y days has lain.

 B7 Emi B7
Love lives a-gain, that with the dead has been:

Chorus:

Emi A Emi Ami B7 Emi
Love is come a-gain like wheat that spring-eth green.

Verse 2:

In the grave they laid him, Love whom men had slain,
Think-ing that nev-er he would wake a-gain,
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un-seen:

Verse 3:

Forth he came at Eas-ter, like the ris-en grain,
He that for three days in the grave had lain;
Quick from the dead my ris-en Lord is seen:

Verse 4:

When our hearts are win-try, griev-ing or in pain,
Thy touch can call us back to life a-gain,
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been: