

Rising Green

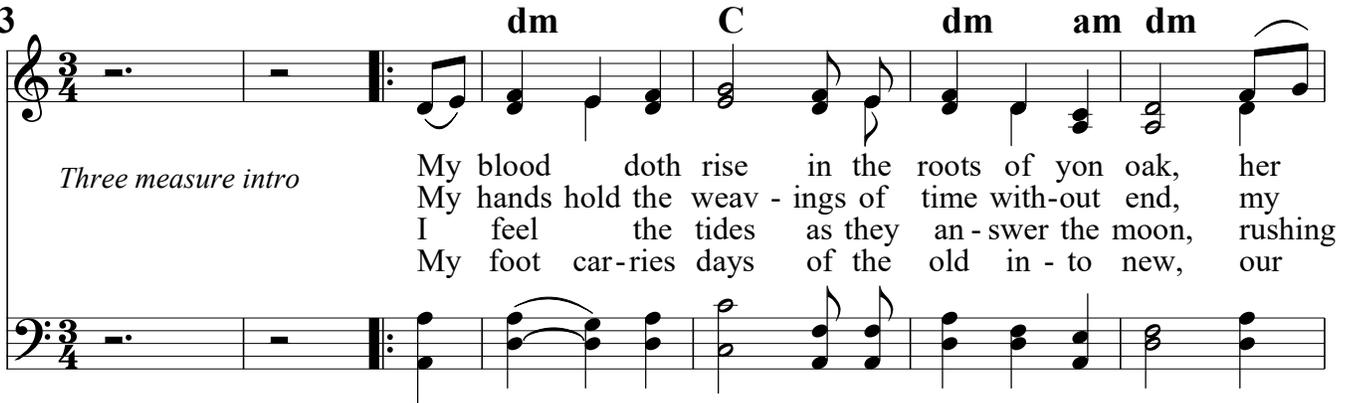
Carolyn McDade

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3 **dm C dm am dm**

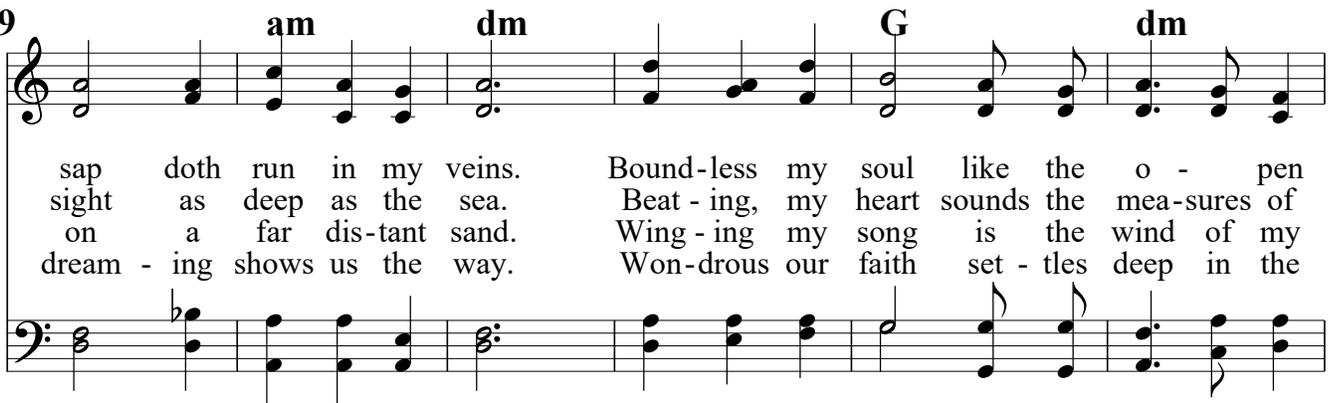
Three measure intro

My blood doth rise in the roots of yon oak, her
My hands hold the weav - ings of time with-out end, my
I feel the tides as they an - swer the moon, rushing
My foot car-ries days of the old in - to new, our



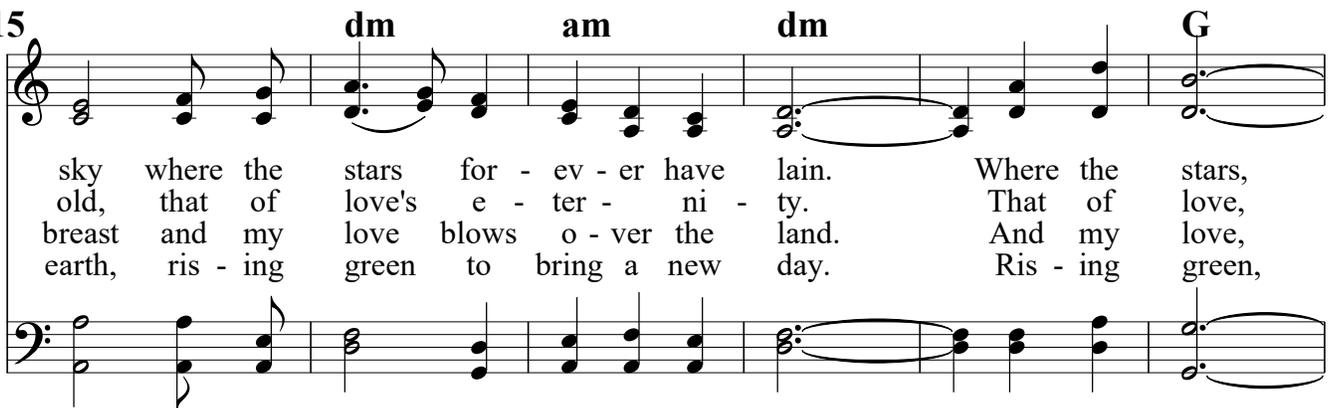
9 **am dm G dm**

sap doth run in my veins. Bound-less my soul like the o - pen
sight as deep as the sea. Beat - ing, my heart sounds the mea-sures of
on a far dis-tant sand. Wing - ing my song is the wind of my
dream - ing shows us the way. Won-drous our faith set - tles deep in the



15 **dm am dm G**

sky where the stars for - ev - er have lain. Where the stars,
old, that of love's e - ter - ni - ty. That of love,
breast and my love blows o - ver the land. And my love,
earth, ris - ing green to bring a new day. Ris - ing green,



21 **dm am dm**

where the stars, where the stars for - ev - er have lain.
that of love, that of love's e - ter - ni - ty.
and my love, and my love blows o - ver the land.
ris - ing green, ris - ing green to bring a new day.

